

Worship in Song

July 3, 2022

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Wherever I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne
While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care
And everywhere that man can be
Thou, God, art present there

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father
From before the world began
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice
Let the skies declare Your glory
Let the land and seas rejoice!

*You're the author of creation
You're the Lord of ev'ry man
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands*

Yet You left the gaze of angels
Came to seek and save the lost

And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross
With a prayer You fed the hungry
With a word You stilled the sea
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free

With a shout You rose victorious
Wresting victory from the grave
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your wake
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

*He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last

Broken Vessels (Amazing Grace)

All these pieces broken and scattered,
In mercy gathered, mended and whole.
Empty handed but not forsaken.
I've been set free, I've been set free.

*Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.*

*Oh, I can see You now.
Oh, I can see the love in Your eyes,
Laying Yourself down,
Raising up the broken to life.*

You take our failure, You take our weakness.
You set Your treasure in jars of clay.
So, take this heart, Lord, I'll be Your vessel.
The world to see Your life in me.