# Worship in Song

<u>July 24, 2022</u>

## **Blessed Be Your Name**

Blessed be Your name In the land that is plentiful Where Your streams of abundance flow Blessed be Your name Blessed be Your name When I'm found in the desert place Though I walk through the wilderness Blessed be your name

Ev'ry blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise When the darkness closes in Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name When the sun's shining down on me When the world's all as it should be Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name On the road marked with suffering Though there's pain in the offering Blessed be Your name

Ev'ry blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise When the darkness closes in Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away You give and take away My heart will choose to say Lord Blessed be Your name

### It Is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way When sorrows like sea billows roll Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say it is well, It is well with my soul

It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, Though trials may come; Let this blessed assurance control: That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross And I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul.

And Lord haste the day When my faith shall be sight The clouds be rolled back as a scroll The trump shall resound And the Lord shall descend Even so, it is well with my soul.

#### **His Mercy Is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Praise the Lord His mercy is more Stronger than darkness new every morn Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam What Father so tender is calling us home He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor Our sins they are many His mercy is more What riches of kindness He lavished on us His blood was the payment His life was the cost We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Praise the Lord His mercy is more Stronger than darkness new every morn Our sins they are many His mercy is more

#### Great Are You Lord

You give life. You are love. You bring light to the darkness. You give hope. You restore ev'ry heart that is broken. And great are you, Lord.

It's your breath in our lungs, So we pour out our praise, We pour out our praise. It's your breath in our lungs, So we pour out our praise to you only.

All the earth will shout your praise. Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing, "Great are you, Lord!"