

Worship in Song

August 7, 2022

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of Our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, Alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam

*O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along
O praise Him, Alleluia
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, Alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
O Praise Him, Alleluia!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

The Wonderful Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

*O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
And find that I may truly live
O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace
Draw near and bless your name*

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His
faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

*We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and
death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the earth

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love for me
On the cruel cross He suffered
From the curse to set me free

*Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer
With His blood He purchased me
On the cross He sealed my pardon
Paid the debt and made me free*

I will tell the wondrous story
How my lost estate to save
In His boundless love and mercy
He the ransom freely gave

*Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer
With His blood He purchased me
On the cross He sealed my pardon
Paid the debt and made me free*

I will praise my dear Redeemer
His triumphant pow'r I'll tell
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell