

Worship in Song

October 2, 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 Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

*On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand*

When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

Not In Me

No list of sins I have not done,
no list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like
can earn myself a place with you.
O God! Be merciful to me.
I am a sinner through and through.
My only hope of righteousness
is not in me, but only you

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
no lifted hands no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life.
My debt was paid by Jesus death.
My weary load was borne by him,
and He alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world,
no work I do, no gift I give
Can cleanse my conscience,
cleanse my hands,
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again.
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
and merciful in Christ alone.

My righteousness is Jesus' life.
My debt was paid by Jesus death.
My weary load was borne by him,
and He alone can give me rest,
Yes, He alone can give me rest.

Grace

Your grace that leads this sinner home
From death to life forever
And sings the song of righteousness
By blood and not by merit

Your grace that reaches far and wide
To every tribe and nation
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord*

Your grace that I cannot explain
Not by my earthly wisdom
The prince of life without a stain
Was traded for this sinner

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord*

Let praise rise up and overflow
My song resound forever
For grace will see me welcomed home
To walk beside my Saviour

O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God*

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

*Oh Lord oh Lord our God
Oh Lord oh Lord our God*