Worship in Song

January 15, 2023

Come, Thou Almighty King/Praise to the LORD

Come, Thou Almighty King
Help us Thy name to sing
Help us to praise
Father all glorious, o'er all victorious
Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days

Come, Thou Incarnate Word Gird on Thy mighty sword Our prayer attend Come and Thy people bless And give Thy Word success Spirit of Holiness, on us descend

Come, Holy Comforter
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour
Thou, who almighty art
Now rule in ev'ry heart
Never from us depart, Spirit of pow'r

To Thee, great One in Three Eternal praises be Hence evermore Thy sov'reign majesty May we in glory see And to eternity, love and adore

Praise to the Lord
The Almighty, the King of creation
Oh, my soul praise Him
For He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear
Now to His temple draw near
Join me in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings
Yes so gently sustaineth
Hast thou not seen
How all thy longings have been
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord
O let all that is in me adore Him
All that hath life and breath
Come now with praises before Him
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Thee
Tag
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Thee

Facing a Task Unfinished

Facing a task unfinished,
That drives us to our knees.
A need that, undiminished,
Rebukes our slothful ease.
We, who rejoice to know Thee,
Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee
To go and make Thee known.

We go to all the world, With kingdom hope unfurled. No other name has power to save But Jesus Christ the Lord.

Where other lords beside Thee Hold their unhindered sway; Where forces that defied Thee, Defy Thee still today. With none to heed their crying For life, and love, and light, Unnumbered souls are dying And pass into the night.

We bear the torch that, flaming, Fell from the hands of those Who gave their lives proclaiming That Jesus died and rose.
Ours is the same commission, The same glad message ours; Fired by the same ambition, To Thee we yield our powers.

O Father who sustained them,
O Spirit who inspired,
Savior, whose love constrained them
To toil with zeal untired.
From cowardice defend us,
From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thy errands send us
To labor for Thy sake.

He Is Able

He is able more than able
To accomplish what concerns me today
He is able more than able
To handle anything that comes my way

He is able more than able
To do much more than
I could ever dream
He is able more than able
To make me what He wants me to be

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

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