

Worship in Song

March 5, 2023

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all
the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout
the universe displayed

And when I think
that God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross
my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

*Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
And take me home
what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim
my God how great Thou art

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

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me
save that Thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping thy Presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom
and Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of heaven my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys
O bright heav'n's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my Vision O Ruler of all.

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

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