

Worship in Song

April 23, 2023

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

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing
Our helper He amid the flood,
of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe,
doth seek to work us woe
His craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing
Were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus it is He
Lord Sabaoth His name,
from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And though this world with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed,
His truth to triumph through us
The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him
His rage we can endure,
for lo, his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

*A mighty fortress,
a mighty fortress is our God
A mighty fortress,
a mighty fortress is our God*

That word above all earthly pow'rs,
no thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
through Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life
also
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

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

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