

Worship in Song

October 1, 2023

All Hail the Power

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name
Let angels prostrate fall
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race
Ye ransomed from the fall
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all

*Lord of all
You are Lord of all
Lord of all
You are Lord of all*

Let ev'ry kindred ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all

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 Greater Than Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured
There where the blood of the Lamb
was spilt

*Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within
Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Sin and despair like the seawaves cold
Threaten the soul with infinite loss
Grace that is greater yes, grace untold
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross

Marvelous infinite matchless grace
Freely bestowed on all who believe
You that are longing to see His face
Will you this moment His grace receive

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father
Mighty and eternal Lord
He alone is the Creator
Forming all things by His word

I believe in our Lord Jesus
God's own Son who came to earth
Born a man by the Spirit
By a virgin given birth

*Sing praise to the Father
To the Spirit and the Son
Sing praise to our holy God
Forever three in one*

I believe that Jesus suffered
On the cross He bore my shame
I believe that He was buried
Then triumphant rose again
Glorified He has ascended
Seated at the Father's side
He will come again in judgement
Justice will be satisfied

I believe the Holy Spirit
Comes to us from Christ above
I believe the church is holy
One communion in God's love
I believe I am forgiven
Through the sacrifice of Christ
I believe in resurrection
And in everlasting life

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