

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Verse 1:

Е B-E-G#m E B E A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing E B-E-G#m Our Helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing G#m7 F/A#В F#/A# G#m7 For still our ancient foe, doth seek to work us woe G#m7 F/A# D#m His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, F/A#B On earth is not his equal

Verse 2:

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! The Lord of Hosts His Name, from age to age the same, And He must win the battle

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

That word above all earthly powers, 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

Abide With Me

Verse 1:

D GDA

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;

D G D A

The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.

Bm G D (

When other helpers, fail and comforts flee,

D Asus

Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Verse 2:

Thou on my head, in early youth did smile; And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee, On to the close Lord, abide with me.

Verse 3:

I need Thy presence, every passing hour. What but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

Verse 4:

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Verse 5:

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

All Creatures Of Our God and King

Verse 1:

 C

All creatures of our God and King

Am

Lift up your voice and with us sing

F

O praise Him! Alleluia!

C

Thou, burning sun with golden beam

Αm

Thou, silver moon with softer gleam

F C/E

O praise Him! O praise Him!

F Am

GC

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Verse 2:

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!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Verse 3:

All the Redeemed washed by His blood Come and rejoice in His great love O praise Him! Alleluia! Christ has defeated every sin Cast all your burdens now on Him O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Verse 4:

He shall return in power to reign Heaven and earth will join to say O praise Him! Alleluia! Then who shall fall on bended knee? All creatures of our God and King O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All Glory Be to Christ

Verse 1

E B C#m A
Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive
E B A E

Unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive To you who boast tomorrow's gain, tell me what is your life A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

Chorus

All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ! His rule and reign we'll ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

Verse 2

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above Who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him the Lord of love Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price We'll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ!

Verse 3

When on the day the great I Am, the faithful and the true The Lamb who was for sinners slain, is making all things new. Behold our God shall live with us and be our steadfast light And we shall ere his people be, all glory be to Christ!

All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

Verse 1

E B/D# E/G# A

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall
E B/D# E B/D# C#m B

Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all
E B E/G# A Bsus

Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all

Verse 2

You chosen seed of Israel's race, He 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

Verse 3

Come sinners who to Christ belong, and at his feet now fall We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all

Verse 4

Let every kindred, every 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

Amazing Grace

Verse 1: CGEm GAmazing Grace, how sweet the sound. That saved a wretch like me G/B Em

I once was lost but now am found. Was blind but now I see.

Verse 2:

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!

D

Verse 3:

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

Verse 4:

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

Verse 5:

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

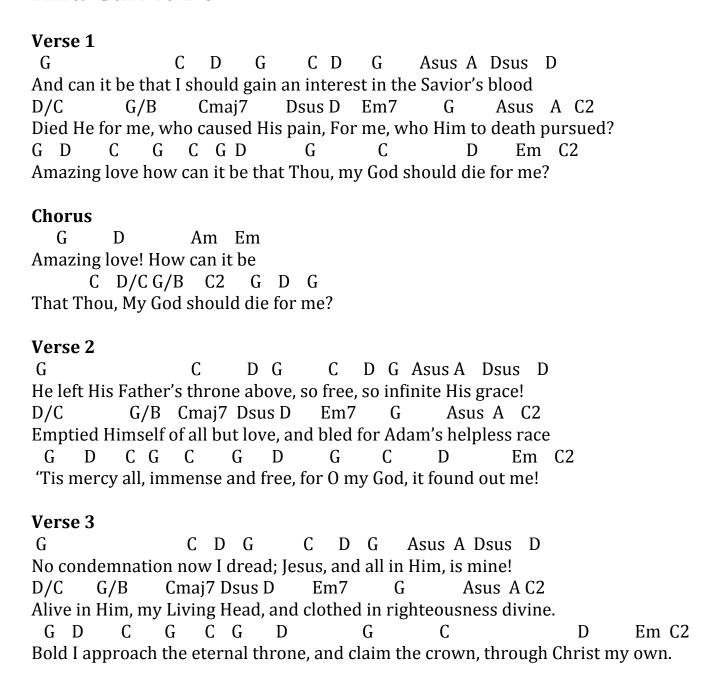
Verse 6:

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun forbear to shine; But God, who called me here below, Will be forever mine.

Verse 7:

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we'd first begun.

And Can It Be



Be Thou My Vision

Verse 1
D
Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart
A G A
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Bm G D G
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
D Bm Em D
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

Be Thou my battle shield, sword for the fight Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower Raise Thou me heavenward, O power of my power

Verse 4

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

Verse 5

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

Before the Throne

Verse 1:

D G D D/F# Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea D/F# A Bm D/F# A D G G A great high priest whose name is Love, Who ever lives and pleads for me. D/F# D/F# GD A G A Bm My name is graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart. A Bm Bm I know that while in heaven He stands, No tongue can bid me thence depart. Em No tongue can bid me thence depart.

Verse 2:

When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, My sinful soul is counted free For God the just is satisfied, To look on Him and pardon me, To look on Him and pardon me.

Verse 3:

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, My perfect spotless righteousness! The great unchangeable I AM, The King of Glory and of Grace! One with Himself I cannot die! My soul is purchased by His blood! My life is hid with Christ on high! With Christ my Savior and my God! With Christ my Savior and my God!

Blessed Assurance

Verse 1

C Csus C Csus

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!

Am G/A F Gsus G

O what a foretaste of glory divine!

C Csus C Am

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,

Dm G

born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Chorus

Am F

This is my story, this is my song,

G/B Am F Gsus G

praising my Savior all the day long;

Am F C G/B Am

this is my story, this is my song,

Dm G

praising my Savior all the day long.

Verse 2

Perfect salvation, nailed to a cross. Bleeding and dying, all hope had seemed lost. Three days of darkness burst into light Blessed assurance; He is alive!

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Come Thou Fount

Verse 1:

B F#/A#

Come thou fount of every blessing

E2 D#m C#m B

Tune my heart to sing thy grace

B F#/A#

Streams of mercy never ceasing

E2 D#m C#m B

Call for songs of loudest praise

G#1

Teach me some melodious sonnet

 Ξ I

Sung by flaming tongues above

F#/**A**#

Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it

E D#m C#m B

Mount of thy redeeming love

Verse 2:

Hither to thy love has blessed me You have brought me to this place And I know thy hand will bring me Safely home by thy good grace Jesus sought me when a stranger Wandering from the fold of God He, to rescue me from danger Interposed his precious blood

Verse 3:

Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to thee
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it
Seal it for thy courts above

Verse 4:

O that day when freed from sinning I shall see Thy lovely face
Then when clothed in blood washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry take my ransomed soul away
Send Thine angels now to carry
me to realms of endless day

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Verse 1 D G D Asus Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne D G E A Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own D/F# G E/G# A Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee D/F# G Em D/F# G A D

Verse 2

Crown him the Lord of love, behold his hands and side Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright

And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Verse 3

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave And rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die

Doxology

Verse 1:

G

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

G D

Praise Him all creatures here below

Em Am G/B C

Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts

G/B Am D G

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Verse 2:

All people that on earth do dwell Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell Come ye before Him and rejoice

Verse 3:

For why, the Lord our God is good His mercy is forever sure His truth at all times firmly stood And shall from age to age endure

Verse 4:

Praise God who has our strength supplied Through Christ the Son be glorified The risen and exalted one Forever shall Your praise be sung

Gloria Patri

D	A	D	A-E A
Glory be	to the Father, and t	to the Son, and 1	to the Holy Ghost;
D	A		D
As it was	in the beginning, is	s now, and ever	shall be,
Α	D A	D	
World wi	thout end. Amen. A	Amen.	

Grace Greater

Verse 1:

C#m B/D# E

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,

B A E

Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!

C#m B/D# E B/D#-C#m

Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,

F#m E/G#-A B C#m-B/D#

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled.

Chorus:

E A E

Grace, grace, God's grace,

B A F

Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;

E A E

Grace, grace, God's grace,

F#m E/G#-A B C#m-B/D#-A

Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Verse 2:

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide. What can avail to wash it away? Look! There is flowing a crimson tide, Brighter than snow you may be today.

Verse 3:

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?

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Verse 1:

B F#sus E Bsus B
Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
E B C# F#
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
F#/E B/D# G#m7 E
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not

C#/F B F# B As Thou hast been. Thou forever wilt be

Chorus:

F# B G# C#m

Great is Thy faithfulness, Great is Thy faithfulness

F#/A# B F# C# F#

Morning by morning new mercies I see

F#/E B/D# G#m7 E

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided

C#/F B F# B

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me

Verse 2:

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

Verse 1:

D Em D/F# G2 D/F# Bm A

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
D Em D/F# G2 D/F# A D

That He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treasure
D/F# Bm A G D/F# Bm A

How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away
D Em D/F# G2 D/F# A D

As wounds which mar the cho sen one, bring many sons to glory

Verse 2:

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

Verse 3:

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom But I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer But this I know with all my heart his wounds have paid my ransom

How Firm a Foundation

Verse 1:

G Am7 C D

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
G Am7 C D G

Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
Em7 CMaj7 Am D

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
G Am7 C D G

To you who for refuge to Jesus hath fled.

Verse 2:

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am your God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand."

Verse 3:

When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

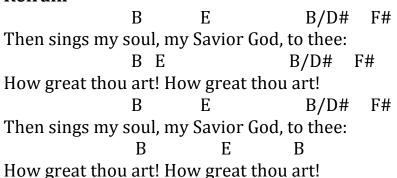
Verse 4:

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

How Great Thou Art

B E O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder B F# B Consider all the works thy hands have made, B E I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, B F# B Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain



Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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!

I Need Thee Every Hour

Verse 1

F Bb F

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;

No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

Chorus

F C/E C F

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee;

Gm F/A Bb C F

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

Verse 2

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby; Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

Verse 3

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, or life is in vain.

Verse 4

I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

Verse 5

I need thee every hour, Most Holy One; O make me Thine indeed, Thou Blessed Son!

In Christ Alone

Verse 1:									
G	D	A	($\vec{\mathbf{J}}$	Em		D		
In Christ	alone my h	ope is found, He	e is my li	ght my s	trength	my	song		
G	D	A			G	Eı	m	D	
This Corr	nerstone, th	is solid ground,	firm thro	ugh the	fiercest	t dro	ught ar	nd storm	
	G		A			G			Α
What heigh	ghts of love	e, what depths of	f peace, V	When fea	irs are	stille	d when	n strivings	cease
G	D	A	G	Em	D	G	D		
My comfe	orter my A	ll in All, here in	the love	of Christ	t I stan	d			

Verse 2:

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live

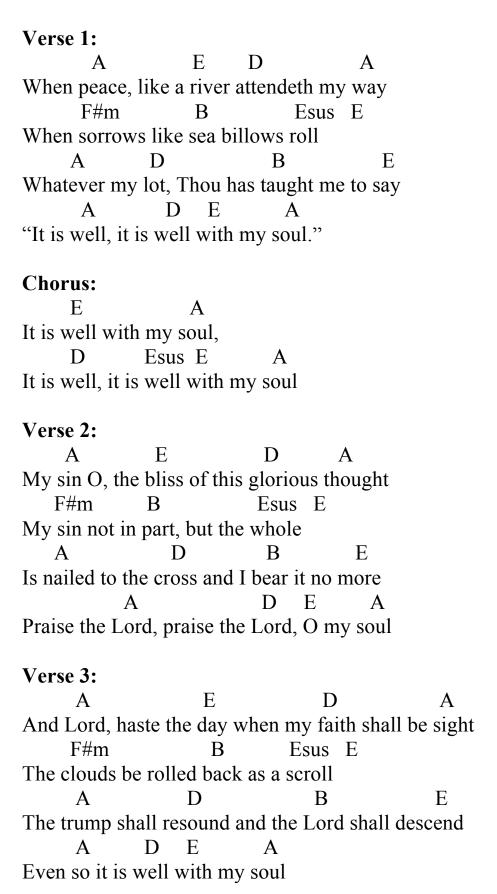
Verse 3:

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ

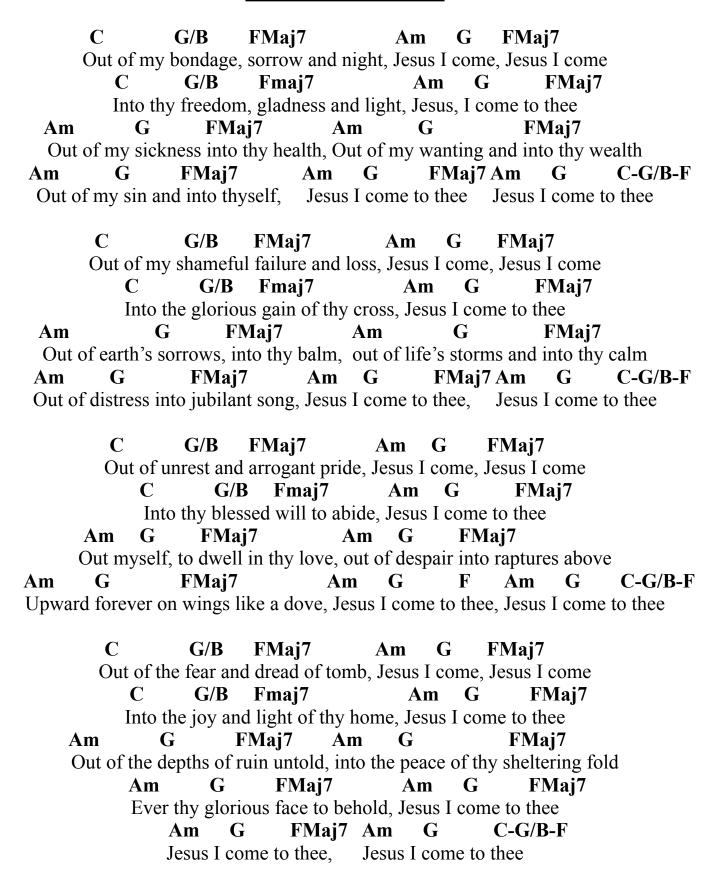
Verse 4:

No guilt in life no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny No power of hell no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand Till he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand

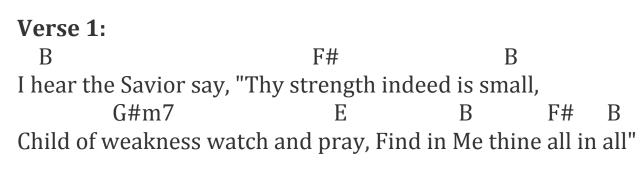
It Is Well With My Soul



Jesus I Come



Jesus Paid It All



Chorus:

B G#m7 B F#

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe
B E B F# B

Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

Verse 2:

Lord now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone

Verse 3:

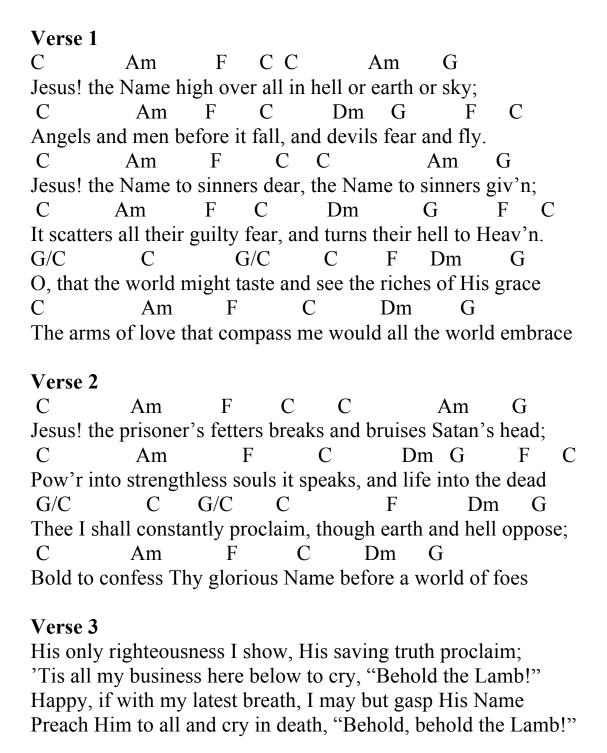
And when before the throne I stand in Him complete "Jesus died my soul to save" My lips shall still repeat

Bridge:

В

Oh praise the one who paid my debt, And raised this life up from the dead

Jesus the Name High Over All



Jesus What a Friend for Sinners

Vers	e 1:								
G							C		
Jesus	what a f	riend for	r sinners,	Jesus	lover	of my	sou	ıl	
G									C
Frien	d may fa	il me, fo	es assail i	me, H	e my S	avior,	ma	kes m	e whole
	-				-				
Chor	us:								
C	Ι)	Em		F				
Halle	lujah wh	at a savi	or, Hallel	lujah v	what a	frienc	l		
G	C	G	D	G	C	G	D	G	
Savin									

Verse 2:

Jesus! What a strength in weakness, Let me hide myself in Him Tempted, tried, I am often failing, He, my strength, my victory wins

Verse 3:

Jesus! What a help in sorrow! While the billows over me roll Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul

Verse 4:

Jesus! I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine

Nothing But the Blood

Verse 1:

Ε

What can wash away my sin?

E B F

Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

E

What can make me whole again?

 \mathbf{B}

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

E

Oh! Precious is the flow

Bsus

That makes me white as snow;

E

No other fount I know,

E Bsus-E

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 2:

For my pardon, this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; For my cleansing, this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 3:

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 4:

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O For A Thousand Tongues

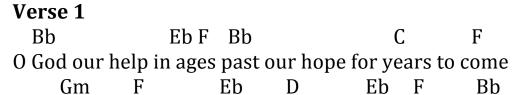
Verse 2:

Jesus the name that charms our fears that bids our sorrows cease Tis music in the sinner's ears tis life and health and peace He breaks the power of canceled sin, he sets the prisoner free His blood can make the foulest clean, his blood availed for me

Verse 3:

He speaks, and, listening to His voice, new life the dead receive The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe. Glory to God, and praise and love, be ever, ever given By saints below and saints above, the church in earth and heaven.

O God Our Help In Ages Past



Our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home

Verse 2

Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure Sufficient is Thy arm alone and our defense is sure

Chorus

F Eb Bb F Eb Bb
Age to age You have been a dwelling place for Your children
F Eb Bb Ab Eb/G Fsus-F
Guide us now into Your light lead us through the night

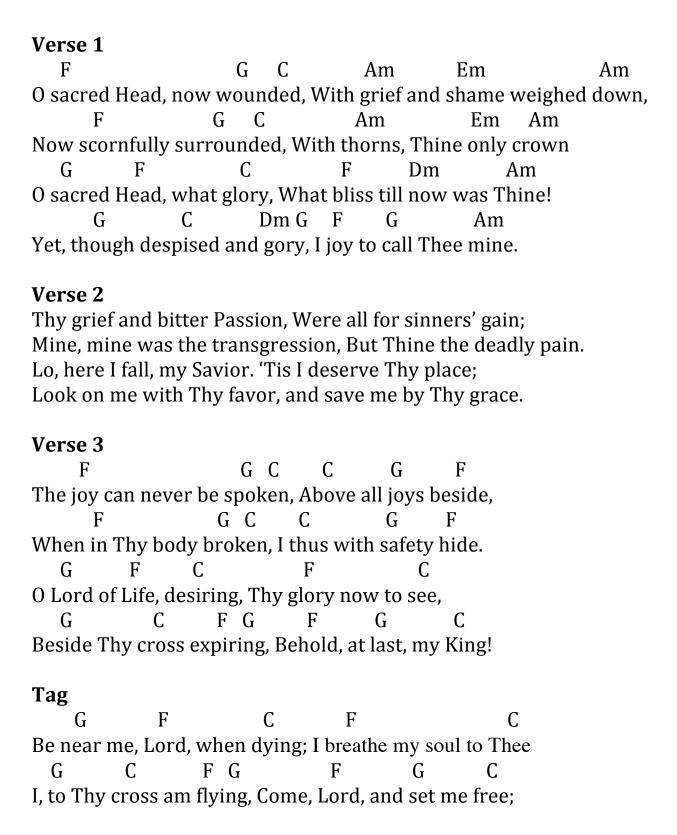
Verse 3

Before the hills in order stood or earth received her frame From everlasting Thou art God to endless years the same

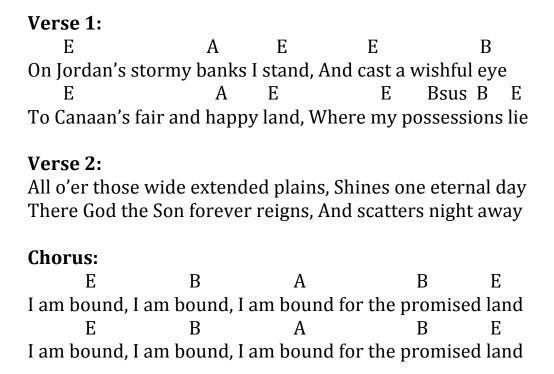
Verse 4

O God our help in ages past our hope for years to come Be Thou our guard while life shall last and our eternal home

O Sacred Head Now Wounded



On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand



Verse 3:

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more

Verse 4:

When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blessed? When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?

Praise to the Lord the Almighty

Verse 1:

E A/E B/E E

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

E A/E B/E E

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation

E/G# A C#m B

All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near

A Am B E

Praise Him in glad advertion

Praise Him in glad adoration

Verse 2:

Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen how thy desires ere have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Verse 3:

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 Him

Rock of Ages

Verse 1

F#m E/G# A D E A

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
E F#m E D

Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,
F#m E/G# A D E A

Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.

Verse 2

Not the labors of my hands Can fulfill thy law's commands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.

Verse 3

Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling; Naked, come to thee for dress; Helpless, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die.

Verse 4

While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee

Solid Rock

Verse 1:

E B

My hope is built on nothing less

E/G# A B E

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

I dare not trust the sweetest frame

E/G# A B E

But wholly lean on Jesus' name

Chorus:

E A

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand

 \mathbf{A}

All other ground is sinking sand

A B E

All other ground is sinking sand

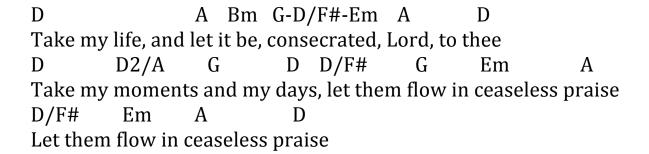
Verse 2:

When darkness seems to hide His face I rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil

Verse 3:

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

Take My Life and Let it Be



Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee Swift and beautiful for thee

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee Filled with messages from thee

Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy royal throne It shall be thy royal throne

The Church's One Foundation

E E/G# A B The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord E E/G# A B She is His new creation by water and the word F#m E/G# A B From heav'n He came and sought her To be His holy bride E E/G# A B E With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

Verse 2

Elect from ev'ry nation, Yet one o'er all the earth Her charter of salvation, One Lord, one faith, one birth One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food And to one hope she presses, With ev'ry grace endued.

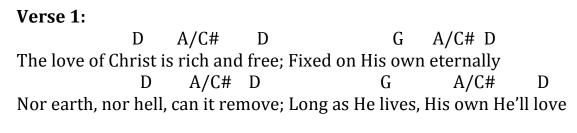
Verse 3

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, She waits the consummation of peace forevermore, Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest, And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Verse 4

Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee

The Love of Christ



Verse 2:

His loving heart engaged to be, Their everlasting Surety 'Twas love that took their cause in hand, And love maintains it to the end

Chorus: G A/C# D G A/C# D Love cannot from its post withdraw; Nor death, nor hell, nor sin, nor law G A/C# Bm G A

Can turn the Surety's heart away; He'll love His own to endless day

Verse 3:

Love has redeemed His sheep with blood; And love will bring them safe to God Love calls them all from death to life; And love will finish all their strife

Verse 4:

He loves through every changing scene, Nor aught can Him from Zion wean Not all the wanderings of her heart, Can make His love for her depart

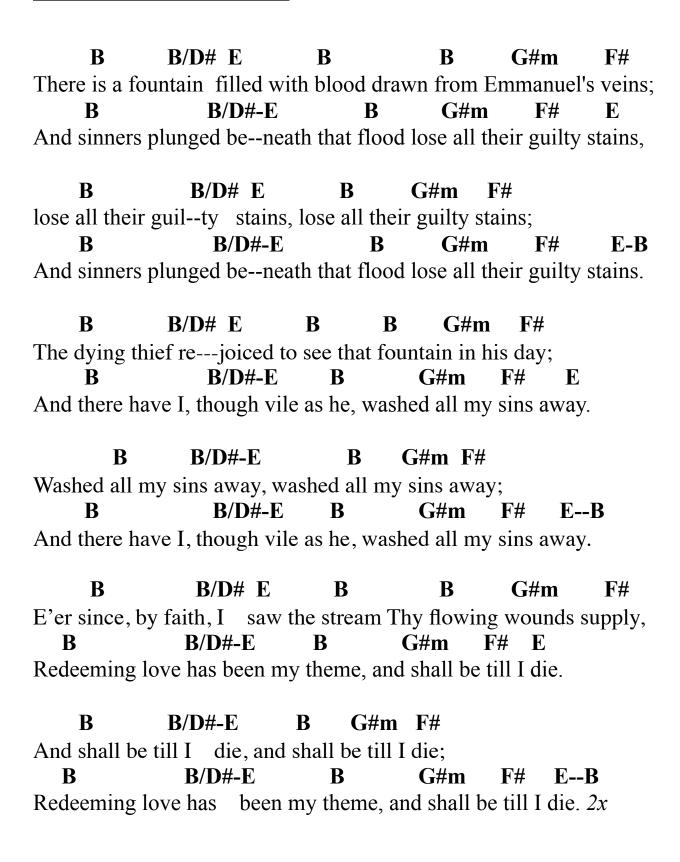
Verse 5:

At death, beyond the grave, He'll love; In endless bliss, His own shall prove The blazing glory of that love, Which never could from them remove Which never could from them remove

The Love of God

Verse 1:
G D G D
The love of God is greater far
D/F# Asus-A D
Than tongue or pen can ever tell D G D
It goes beyond the highest star
D/F# Asus-A D
And reaches to the lowest hell
D/F# G2 D
The guilty pair, bowed down with care A D
God gave His Son to win
D/F# G2 Bm
His erring child He reconciled Asus-A D
And pardoned from his sin
And pardoned from his sin
Verse 2:
G D G D
Could we with ink the ocean fill
D/F# Asus-A D
And were the skies of parchment made
D G D
Were every stalk on earth a quill
D/F# Asus-A D
And every man a scribe by trade
D/F# G2 D
To write the love of God above A D
11 D
Would drain the ocean dry D/F# G2 Bm
Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Asus-A D
Though stretched from sky to sky
<u></u>
Chorus:
D/F# G2 D
O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
D/F# G2 Bm
It shall forevermore endure
A D
The saints' and angels' song

There Is a Fountain



This is My Father's World

verse 1:							
D	Α	D	G	D	Α		
This is my	Father'	's world, A	And to m	y listenin	g ears		
D	G	D	Bm	G	Α	D	
All nature	sings a	nd round	me rings	s, The mus	sic of the	e spheres	1 1
D	Α	D	G I)/F#	A		
This is my	Father'	s world, I	rest me	in the tho	ought		
D	G	D	Bm	G	A	A	D
Of rocks a	nd trees	s, of skies	and seas	s, His hand	d the wo	onders wr	ought

Verse 2:

Vonce 1.

This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise, The morning light, the lily white, Declare their maker's praise This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere

Verse 3:

This is my Father's world, Should my heart be ever sad?
The lord is King let the heavens ring, He reigns let the earth be glad
This is my Father's world, A wanderer I may roam
Whate'er my lot, it matters not, My heart is still at home

Verse 4:

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet
This is my Father's world, The battle has been won
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied, And earth and Heaven be one

Thy Mercy, My God

Verse 1:

G

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,

Em C D

The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;

Am7 G/B C A9/C#

Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,

Am7 C D G

Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Verse 2:

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here; Sin would reduce me to utter despair; But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive, And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Verse 3:

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart; Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Verse 4:

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own, And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son; All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

Verse 1:

F F/A Bb Fsus F Tis so sweet to trust in Ie – sus F/A Dm Iust to take Him at His word F/A Bb Fsus F Just to rest upon His promise F F/E Dm C Bb C And to know, Thus saith the Lord

Chorus:

F F/A Dm C
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him
F F/A Dm C
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
F F/A Bb Fsus F
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Je – sus
F F/E Dm C Bb C F
O for grace to trust Him more

Verse 2:

O how sweet to trust in Jesus Just to trust His cleansing blood And in simple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood

Verse 3:

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus Just from sin and self to cease Just from Jesus simply taking Life, and rest, and joy, and peace

Trisagion

E-A E
Ho - ly God
E A B
Holy and Mighty
E-A B C#m
Ho - ly Immortal One
A Bsus B E
Have mercy, have mer - cy on us
A E
A - men