

**18<sup>th</sup> June 2017**  
**Habakkuk 2:20**

**FIRST SET**

**Creation Sings the Father's Song**

Creation sings the Father's song  
He calls the sun to wake the dawn  
And run the course of day  
Till evening falls in crimson rays  
His fingerprints in flakes of snow  
His breath upon this spinning globe  
He charts the eagle's flight  
Commands the newborn baby's cry

*Hallelujah*

*Let all creation stand and sing*

*Hallelujah*

*Fill the earth with songs of worship*

*Tell the wonders of creation's King*

Creation gazed upon His face  
The ageless One in time's embrace  
Unveiled the Father's plan  
Of reconciling God and man  
A second Adam walked the earth  
Whose blameless life would break the curse  
Whose death would set us free  
To live with Him eternally

*Hallelujah*

*Let all creation stand and sing*

*Hallelujah*

*Fill the earth with songs of worship*

*Tell the wonders of creation's King*

Creation longs for His return  
When Christ shall reign upon the earth  
The bitter wars that rage  
Are birth pains of a coming age  
When He renews the land and sky  
All heaven will sing and earth reply  
With one resplendent theme  
The glory of our God and King

*Hallelujah*

*Let all creation stand and sing*

*Hallelujah*

*Fill the earth with songs of worship*

*Tell the wonders of creation's King*

**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, m  
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 power of death is overthrown!  
My God is merciful to me  
And merciful in Christ alone.

My righteousness is Jesus' life, m  
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,  
My weary load was borne by Him  
And He alone can give me rest.

**My Heart Is Filled With Thankfulness**

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who bore my pain  
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace  
And gave me life again  
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness  
And clothed me with His light  
And wrote His law of righteousness  
With pow'r upon my heart

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who walks beside  
Who floods my weaknesses with strength  
And causes fears to fly  
Whose every promise is enough  
For every step I take  
Sustaining me with arms of love  
And crowning me with grace

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who reigns above  
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace  
Whose every thought is love  
For every day I have on earth  
Is given by the King  
So I will give my life my all  
To love and follow Him

**Offertory: Children's Music CD Presentation**

## **SECOND SET**

### **Congregational Scripture Reading:**

Romans 8:1-6 (ESV)

There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus.[a] 2 For the law of the Spirit of life has set you[b] free in Christ Jesus from the law of sin and death. 3 For God has done what the law, weakened by the flesh, could not do. By sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin,[c] he condemned sin in the flesh, 4 in order that the righteous requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh but according to the Spirit. 5 For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit. 6 For to set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace.

### **And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Savior's blood  
Died He for me who caused His pain  
For me who Him to death pursued  
Amazing love how can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me  
Amazing love how can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me

He left His Father's throne above  
So free so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love  
And bled for Adam's helpless race  
'Tis mercy all immense and free  
For O my God it found out me  
'Tis mercy all immense and free  
For O my God it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off my heart was free  
I rose went forth and followed Thee  
My chains fell off my heart was free  
I rose went forth and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread  
Jesus and all in Him is mine  
Alive in Him my living Head  
And clothed in righteousness divine  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne  
And claim the crown through Christ my own  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne  
And claim the crown through Christ my own

## **Song of Response**

### **I'd Rather Have Jesus**

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold  
I'd rather be His than have riches untold  
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands  
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand

*Than to be the king of a vast domain  
And be held in sin's dread sway  
I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
This world affords today*

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause  
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause  
I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame  
I'd rather be true to His holy name

*Than to be the king of a vast domain  
And be held in sin's dread sway  
I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
This world affords today*

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom  
He's sweeter than honey from out the comb  
He's all that my hungering spirit needs  
I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead

*Than to be the king of a vast domain  
And be held in sin's dread sway  
I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
This world affords today*

# Creation Sings The Father's Song

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty  
and Stuart Townend

♩ = 72

## VERSE

B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F Gm



1. Cre - a-tion sings the Fa-ther's song; — He calls the sun to wake the dawn and  
(2. Cre) - a-tion gazed up-on His face; — The age - less One in time's em- brace, un-  
(3. Cre) - a-tion longs for His re - turn, — when Christ shall reign up - on the earth; The

5

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$



run the course of day, till eve - ning falls in crim-son rays. His  
-veiled the Fa-ther's plan of rec - on - cil-ing God and man. A  
bit - ter wars that rage are birth pains of a com-ing age. When

10

B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F Gm



fin - ger-prints in flakes of snow; — His breath up - on this spin-ning globe; — He  
sec - ond Ad - am walked the earth, — whose blame-less life would break the curse, — whose  
He re - news the land and sky, — all heav'n will sing and earth re - ply — with

## CHORUS

14

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$  F



charts the ea - gle's flight, com - mands the new-born ba-by's cry. Hal - le - lu -  
death would set us free to live with Him e - ter - nal - ly.  
one re-splend-ent theme: The glo - ry of our God and King!

19

Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$  F Gm



-jah! Let all cre - a - tion stand and sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah!" Fill the

24

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$  F/B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$



earth with songs of wor - ship, tell the won-ders of cre - a - tion's King.

CCLI Song Number 5333798

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28

B $\flat$

F/B $\flat$

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$

B $\flat$

F/B $\flat$

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$

1, 2.

B $\flat$

F/B $\flat$

E $\flat$ /B $\flat$

3.

B $\flat$

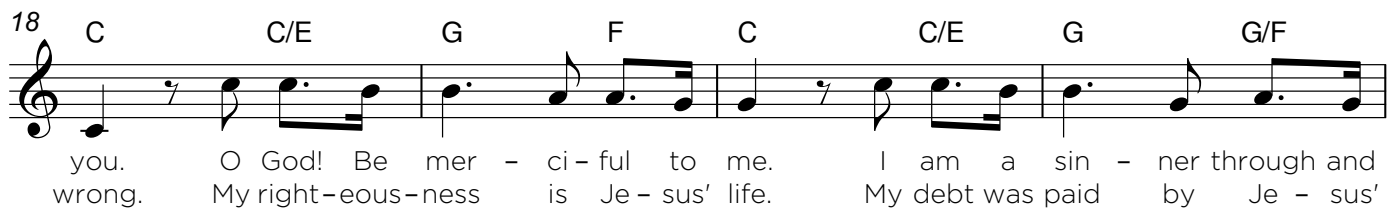
The musical notation is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp, F#). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The first measure contains a whole note G4. The second measure contains a whole note A4. The third measure contains a whole note B4. The fourth measure contains a whole note A4. The fifth measure contains a whole note G4. The sixth measure contains a whole note F#4. The seventh measure contains a whole note E4. The eighth measure contains a whole note D4. The piece ends with a double bar line.

2. Cre -

3. Cre -

# NOT IN ME

Words and Music by Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward



33 F C G/B Am G Am G/B C Dm Am F G

41 G D Em/D D G/D D Bm

3. No sep - a - ra - tion from the world, no work I do, no gift I

45 A G/D D Em/D A/D G/D D A

give can cleanse my con - science, cleanse my hands, I can not cause my\_soul to

49 D Em7 D/F# A G D D/F# A G

live. But Je - sus died and rose a - gain. The pow'r of death is ov - er  
ness is Je - sus' life. My debt was paid by Je - sus'

53 Bm (Alt. chords on tag) D D/F# A A/G Bm A G G D/A A

thrown! My God is mer - ci - ful to me, and mer - ci - ful in\_\_Christ a -  
death. My wear - y load was borne by Him, and He a - lone can\_give me

57 1. D Em7 D/F# Bm 2. Bm G D/A A

lone. My right - eous rest, and He a - lone can\_give me

60 D G/D D Em/D D Em/D D

rest.

# My Heart Is Filled

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

♩ = 72

**C G/B Am F C/E Am7 F G**

1 My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who bore my pain; Who  
 2 My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who walks be-side; Who  
 3 My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who reigns a-bove; Whose

**5 C G/B Am F C/E F G C**

plumbed the depths of my dis-grace and gave me life a-gain; Who  
 floods my weak-ness-es with strength and caus-es fears to fly; Whose  
 wis-dom is my per-fect peace, whose ev-'ry thought is love. For

**9 Am C/G F G Am F C/E F Gsus G**

crushed my curse of sin-ful-ness and clothed me with His light and  
 ev-'ry prom-ise is e-nough for ev-'ry step I take. Sus-  
 ev-'ry day I have on earth is giv-en by the King. So

**13 C G/B Am F C/E F G C**

wrote His law of right-eous-ness with pow'r up-on my heart.  
 tain-ing me with arms of love and crown-ing me with grace.  
 I will give my life, my all, to love and fol-low Him.

# And Can It Be

Words by  
Charles Wesley

Music by  
Thomas Campbell

F F/A C F Gm/Bb C7 F

1. And can it be that I should gain an  
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove; So  
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast  
4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je -  
5. 'Tis mys - t'ry all th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who

5 Bb Gm/Bb C C/Bb F/A C7/E F C/G G7 C

in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?  
free, so in in - fi - nite His grace.  
bound in sin and na - ture's night;  
-sus, and all in Him is mine!  
can ex - plore His strange de - sign?

9 F/C C C/Bb F/A F C F/A

Died He for me, who caused His pain? For  
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, and  
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray, I  
A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, and  
In vain the first - born ser - aph tries to

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13

B $\flat$ 

F/A

Gm/B $\flat$ 

F/C

C $^7$ 

F

C C/B $\flat$ 

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing  
 bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy  
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell  
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine; Bold I ap -  
 sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy

18

F/A

C/G

F

B $\flat$ 

G/B

C

C $^{2sus}$  C

F

love! How can it be that Thou, my  
 all, im - mense and free, for, O my  
 off; My heart was free. I rose, went  
 -proach th'e - ter nal throne and claim the  
 all! Let earth a - dore; Let an - gel

22

B $\flat$ Gm/B $\flat$ 

C

C $^7$ 

F

God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing  
 God, it found out me. A -  
 forth and fol - lowed Thee.  
 crown, through Christ, my own.  
 minds in - quire no more.

26

C C<sup>7</sup> F

love! -maz - ing love! how can it how be can it be that

29

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D B $\flat$  F Gm/B $\flat$  F/C C<sup>7</sup> F

Thou, That my Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? shouldst die for me?

# I'd Rather Have Jesus

Music by George Beverly Shea

5 D D<sup>7</sup> G D

I'd ra ther have Je sus than sil ver or gold I'd

11 D/F# A<sup>7</sup>/E A D D<sup>7</sup> G

ra ther have His than have rich es un told I'd ra ther have Je sus than hous es or

18 D D<sup>7</sup>/F# G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>

lands I'd ra ther be led by His nail scarred hand than to be the king of a

25 Bm G D A<sup>7</sup> G/D D D<sup>7</sup>

vast do main and be held in sins dread sway\_\_\_\_\_ I'd ra ther have Je sus than

33 G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> G/D D D D<sup>7</sup>

an y thing this\_ world a fords to day\_\_\_\_\_ I'd ra ther have Je sus than

41 G D D/F# A<sup>7</sup>/E A D

men's a\_\_plause I'd ra ther be faith ful to His\_\_ dear cause I'd ra ther have

48 D<sup>7</sup> G D D<sup>7</sup>/F# G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

Je sus than world wide\_ fame I'd ra ther be true to His ho ly name than to

55 A<sup>7</sup> Bm G D A<sup>7</sup> G/D D

be the king of a vast do main and be held in sins dread sway\_\_\_\_\_ I'd

63 D<sup>7</sup> G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> G/D D

ra ther have Je sus than an y thing this\_ world a fords to day\_\_\_\_\_