

Worship 27 January 2019

Call to Worship: Isaiah. 6:3b

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory!" 4 And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him who called, and the house was filled with smoke. 5 And I said: "Woe is me! For I am lost; for I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for my eyes have seen the King, the LORD of hosts!"

Only a Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises
What other splendour outshines the sun
What other majesty rules with justice
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him

The One and the Only

Cry out, sing holy

Forever a Holy God

Come and worship the Holy God

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him

The One and the Only

Cry out, sing holy

Forever a Holy God

Come and worship the Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing
Who else would offer His only Son
Who else invites me to call Him Father
Only a Holy God
Only my Holy God!

Come and behold Him

The One and the Only

Cry out, sing holy

Forever a Holy God

Come and worship the Holy God

Come and behold Him

The One and the Only

Cry out, sing holy

Forever a Holy God

Come and worship the Holy God

Come and worship the Holy God

Man of Sorrows (What a name)

Man of sorrows what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,

in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Minor

Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Key Change

When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Pray

Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought,
Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death;
Life is mine to live,

Won through Your selfless love.

***This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.***

Offertory: Forever (Shane & Shane)

The moon and stars they wept
The morning sun was dead
The Savior of the world was fallen
His body on the cross
His blood poured out for us
The weight of every curse upon him

One final breath He gave
As Heaven looked away
The Son of God was laid in darkness
A battle in the grave
The war on death was waged
The power of hell forever broken

The ground began to shake
The stone was rolled away
His perfect love could not be overcome
Now death where is your sting
Our resurrected King has rendered you defeated

**Forever, He is glorified
Forever, He is lifted high
Forever, He is risen
He is alive
He is alive**

The ground began to shake
The stone was rolled away
His perfect love could not be overcome
Now death where is your sting
Our resurrected King has rendered you defeated

**Forever, He is glorified
Forever, He is lifted high
Forever, He is risen
He is alive
He is alive**

You have overcome
Your resurrected King
You have overcome the grave
You have overcome

We sing Hallelujah
We sing Hallelujah
We sing Hallelujah
The Lamb has overcome

SOP: All we like sheep

All we like sheep
have gone astray
each of us turning our
own separate way
we have all sinned and
fallen short of Your glory
but Your glory is what we desire to see
and in Your presence is where

we long to be

**Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again**

Taking our sickness
taking our pain
Jesus the sacrifice lamb
has been slain
He was despised, rejected
by men He took our sin
draw us near to You Father
through Jesus Your son
let us worship before You
cleansed by Your Blood

**Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again
Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again**

SOR: Before the throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

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

Key change

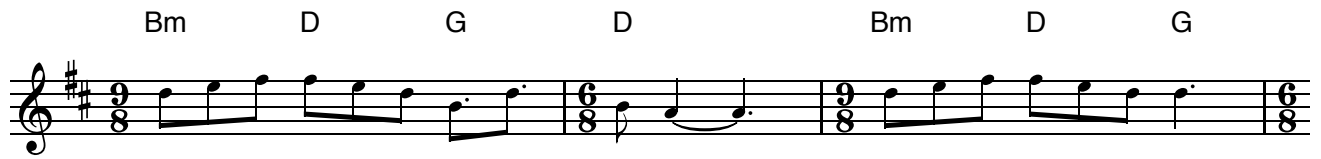
Behold Him there, the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself, I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God

Only A Holy God

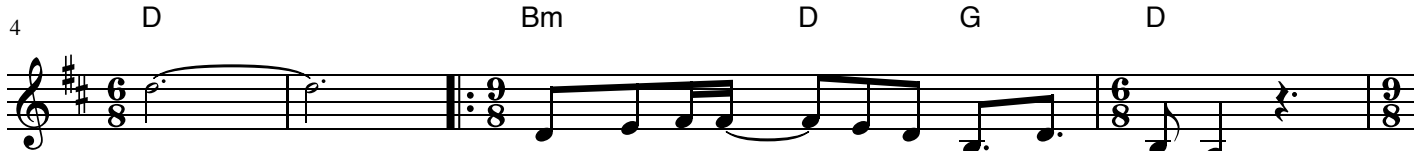
Words and Music by
Michael Farren, Jonny Robinson,
Dustin Smith and Rich Thompson

♩ = 50

INTRO



VERSE 1 & 2



1. Who else com-mands _ all the hosts of heav-en?
2. What oth-er beau-ty de-mands such prais-es?



Who else could make _ ev-'ry king bow down?
What oth-er splen-dour out-shines the sun?



Who else can whis-per and dark-ness trem-bles? On-ly a Ho-ly God.
What oth-er maj-es-ty rules with just-ice? On-ly a Ho-ly God.

CHORUS



Come and be-hold Him, the One and the On-ly. Cry out, sing



ho-ly, for-ev-er a Ho-ly God. Come and wor-ship the Ho-ly

CCLI Song # 7073332

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TURNAROUND

24 Bm D G D Bm D G D

God.

VERSE 3

28 Bm D G D Bm D G

3. What oth-er glo-ry con-sumes like fi-re? What oth-er pow-er can raise the

31 D Bm D G D G A

dead? What oth-er name _ re-mains un-de-feat-ed? On-ly a Ho-ly

CHORUS

35 D Bm G D A

God. Come and be-hold Him, the One and the On-ly.

41 Bm G D A Bm 4th time to Coda 1, 3. G A

Cry out, sing ho-ly, for-ev-er a Ho-ly God. Come and wor-ship the Ho-ly

INSTRUMENTAL

46 D 2. G A Bm D G D

God. wor-ship the Ho-ly God.

50 Bm D G D Bm D G D

VERSE 4

54 G A D Bm D G

4. Who else could res - cue me from my

58 D Bm D G D

fail - ing?

Who else would of - fer His on - ly Son?

61 Bm D G D G A

Who else in - vites _ me to call Him Fa - ther?

On - ly a Ho - ly

64 D G A D

D.S. al Coda

God.

On - ly my Ho - ly God.



Coda

68 G A Bm G A

wor - ship the Ho - ly God.

Come and wor - ship the Ho - ly

INSTRUMENTAL

71 Bm D G D Bm D G D

God.

75 Bm D G D G A D

CHORUS

80 Bm G D A Bm

Come and be - hold Him, the One and the On - ly. Cry out, sing

85 G D A Bm G A D

ho - ly, for - ev - er a Ho - ly God. Come and wor-ship the Ho - ly God.

Hallelujah! What A Savior (Man Of Sorrows)

Words and Music by
Philip Paul Bliss

♩=90

VERSE

B♭

Gm

D

E♭

B♭

C

F



1. "Man of sor-rows!" what a name for the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood—
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we, spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, all His ran-somed home to bring,

5

B♭

E♭/B♭ B♭

F

Gm

E♭

B♭



ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

CCLI Song # 29530

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The Power Of The Cross

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 68

F/A G/B C G7/D C/E



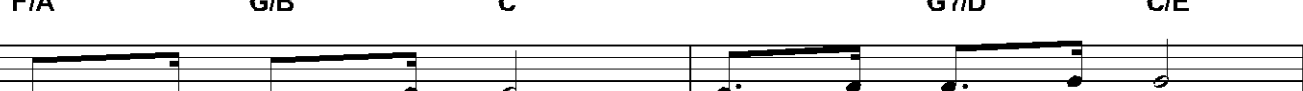
1. Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day.
2. Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face,
3. Now the day - light flees, now the ground be - neath,
4. Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,

3 F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 Gsus G



Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry.
bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin.
quakes as its Mak - er bows His head.
for through Your suf - f'ring I am free.

5 F/A G/B C G7/D C/E



Tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en then
Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev - 'ry e - vil deed
Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live

7 F C/E Fmaj7 Gsus G/F C/E



nailed to a cross of wood. This the
crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. This the
"Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry. This the
won through Your self - less love! This the

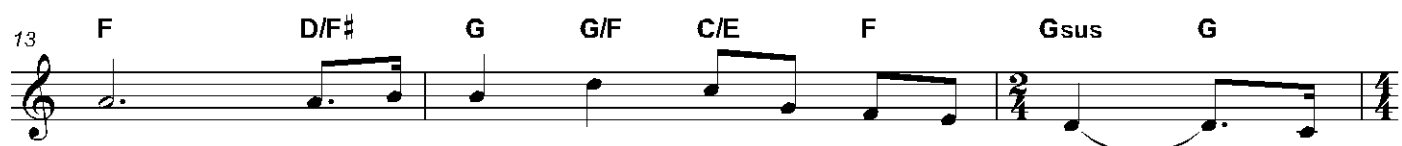
9 F G/B C C/E F G/B C C/E



1,2,3. pow'r of the cross. Christ be - came sin for us. Took the
4. pow'r of the cross Son of God slain for us. What a

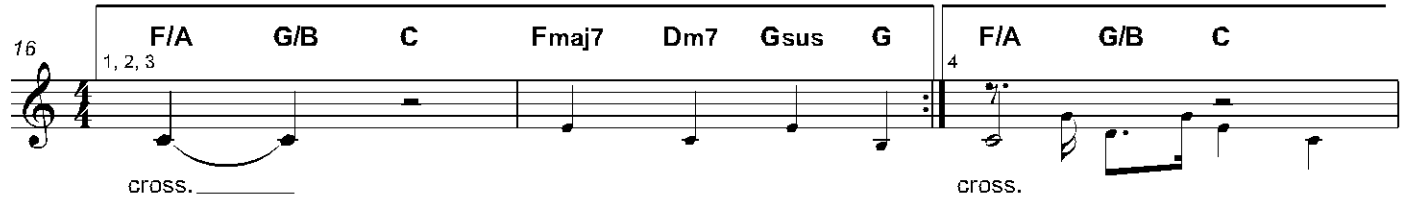
The Power Of The Cross - 2

13 **F** **D/F#** **G** **G/F** **C/E** **F** **Gsus** **G**




blame, love, bore the wrath. what a cost. We stand for - giv - en at the

16 **F/A** **G/B** **C** **Fmaj7** **Dm7** **Gsus** **G** **F/A** **G/B** **C**



cross. cross.

19 **C** **G/B** **C/E** **Fmaj7** **Dm7** **F/G** **C**



cross.

Forever (We Sing Hallelujah)

Words and Music by
Brian Johnson, Kari Jobe,
Jenn Johnson, Gabriel Wilson,
Joel Taylor and Christa Black Gifford

♩ = 73

VERSE

A

E/G#



1. The moon and stars, they wept, the morn - ing sun was
2. One fin - al breath He gave as heav - en looked a -

3

F#m

Dmaj⁷

A



dead; The Sav - ior of the world was fall - en. ____ His bod - y on the
- way; The Son of God was laid in dark - ness. ____ A bat - tle in the

6

E/G#

F#m

1.

Dmaj⁷



cross, His blood poured out for us; The weight of ev - 'ry curse up - on ____ Him. _
grave, the war on death was waged; The pow'r of hell for -

INSTRUMENTAL

9

A

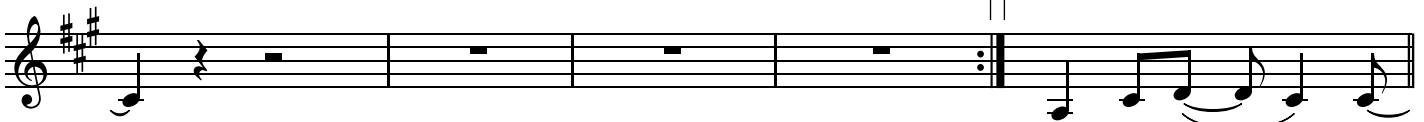
E

Bm⁹

Dmaj⁷

2.

Dmaj⁷



- ev - er brok - en. _

§

PRE-CHORUS

14

A

E

F#m



____ The ground be - gan to shake, the stone was rolled a - way; His per - fect love could
(reck - less)

17

D

A/C#

E



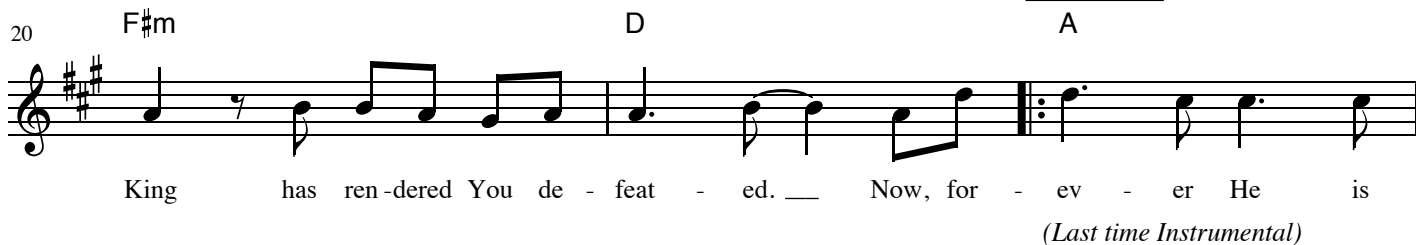
not be o - ver - come. ____ Now, death, where is your sting? Our res - ur - rect - ed

CCLI Song # 7001228

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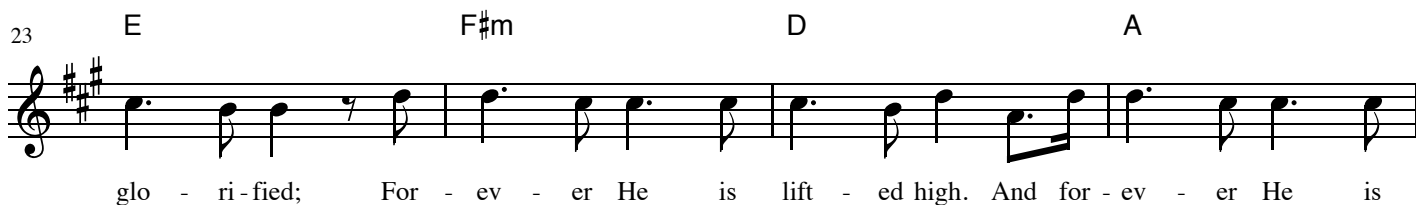
CHORUS

20 F#m D A



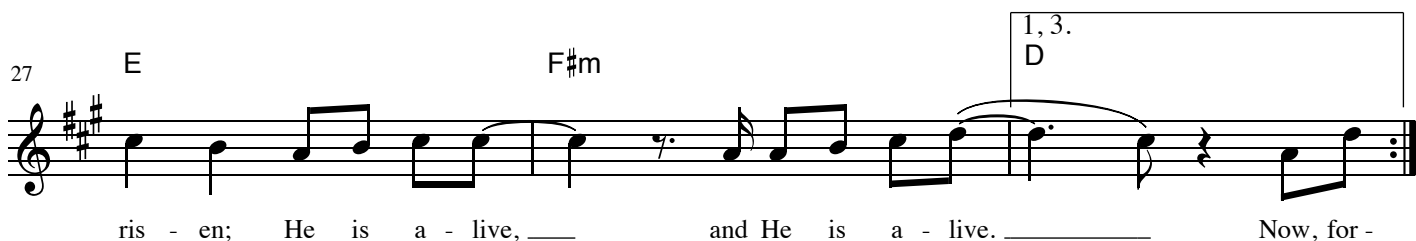
King has ren-dered You de - feat - ed. ___ Now, for - ev - er He is
(Last time Instrumental)

23 E F#m D A



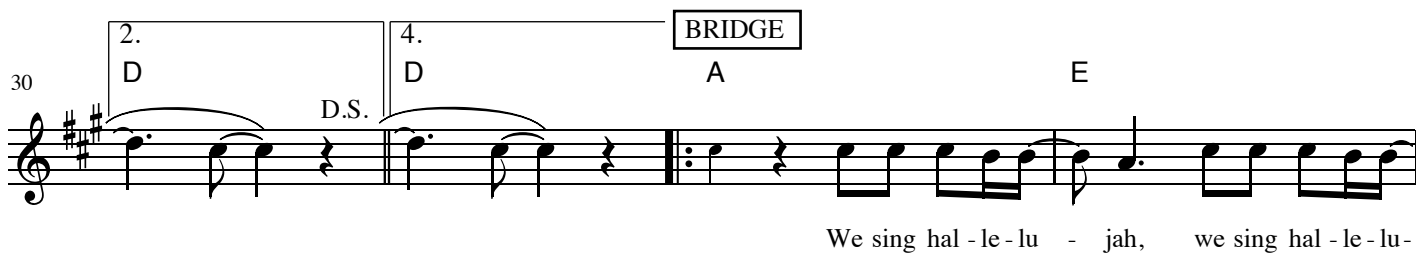
glo - ri - fied; For - ev - er He is lift - ed high. And for - ev - er He is

27 E F#m 1, 3. D



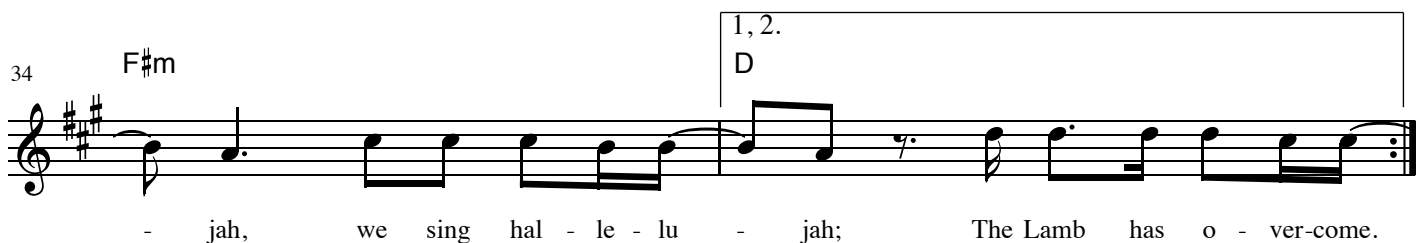
ris - en; He is a - live, ___ and He is a - live. ___ Now, for -

30 2. D 4. D BRIDGE A E



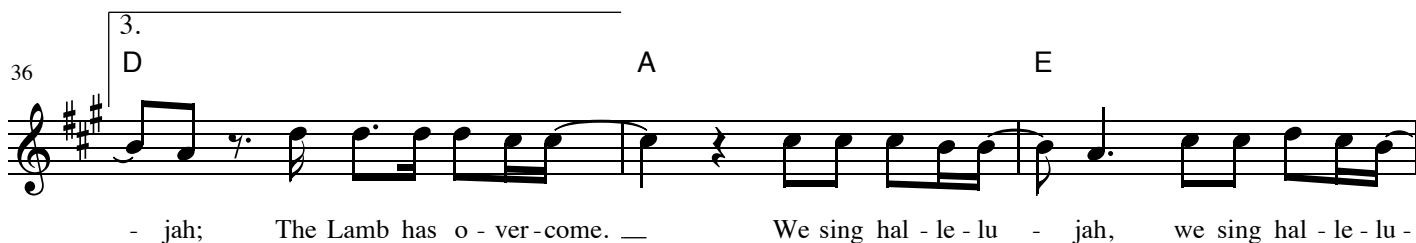
___ We sing hal - le - lu - jah, we sing hal - le - lu -

34 F#m 1, 2. D



- jah, we sing hal - le - lu - jah; The Lamb has o - ver-come.

36 3. D A E



- jah; The Lamb has o - ver-come. ___ We sing hal - le - lu - jah, we sing hal - le - lu -

ENDING

39 Bm D A E/A



- jah, we sing hal - le - lu - jah. And now, death, where is your

43 F#m⁷ D⁶ A

sting? Our res - ur - rect - ed King, has o - ver - come. .

46 E/A F#m⁷ D⁶ A

— He's o - ver - come. ____ Oh. ____

All We Like Sheep

Words and Music by
Don Moen

♩ = 84

A E2/G# F#m C#sus

All we, like sheep,___ have gone a-stray,___ each of us turn - ing our own___

4 C#m E/F# Bm7 D/E E D/E D/A

_ sep - 'rate way,___ We have all sinned___ and fal - len short___ of Your glo -

7 A G#m11 C# F#m C#sus

ry;___ But Your glo - ry is what___ we de - sire___

10 C#m E/F# Bm7 D/E E Bm7/E

_ to see and in Your pres - ence is where___ we long___ to be.___ O

13 A A/C# Dmaj7 D/E Amaj7 A2/C#

Lord,___ show us Your mer - cy and grace,___

16 Dmaj7 D/E E/F# Dmaj7

take us to Your___ ho - ly place;___ For - give our sin___ and heal our land,___

All We Like Sheep - 2

19 **A2/C#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **Dmaj7**

we long to live in Your pres - ence once a - gain.

23 **A2/C#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E**

26 **A** **E2/G#** **F#m** **C#sus**

Tak-ing our sick - ness, tak - ing our pain, Je-sus, the sac - ri-fice Lamb,

29 **C#m** **E/F#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **D/A**

_ has been slain, He was de - spised, re - ject - ed by men, He took

32 **A** **G#m11** **C#** **F#m** **C#sus**

_ our sin; Draw us near to You, Fa - ther, through Je -

35 **C#m** **E/F#** **Bm7** **D/EE** **Bm7/E**

sus, Your Son, let us wor - ship be-fore You, cleansed by Your blood. O

38 **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **A** **A2/C#** **D.S.** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **A**

pres - ence once a - gain. pres - ence once a - gain.

Before The Throne Of God Above

Words by
Charitie Lees Bancroft

Music by
Vikki Cook

♩ = 74

VERSE 1

C

Em



5

F

Am

F

C

F



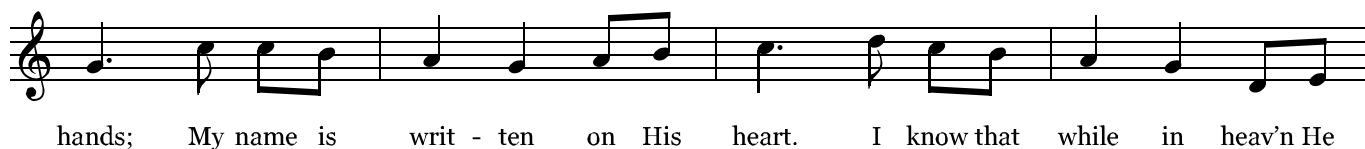
10

Em

Dm/C

Am/C

F



14

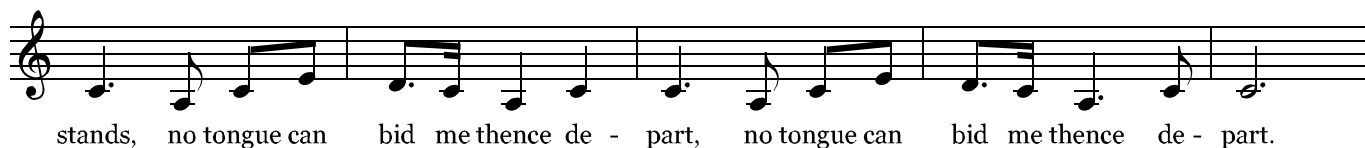
Am⁷

Dm/F

Am

G^{7sus}

F/C



VERSE 2

19

Cmaj⁷

F/C

C

C

F/C

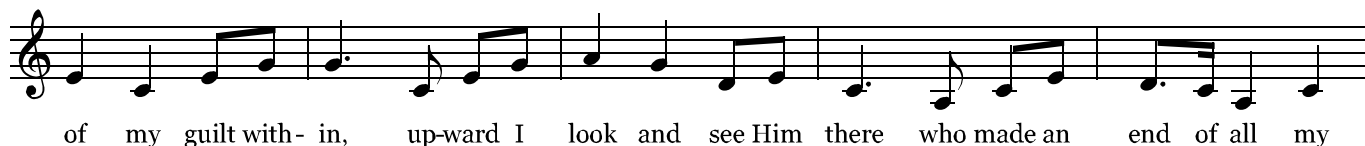
C²



24

C

Dm/C



29 C F G F Am

sin. Be-cause the sin-less Sav-ior died, my sin-ful soul is coun-ted free. For God, the

34 Dm Am F Am G

just, is sat-is-fied to look on Him and par-don me, to look on Him

39 **INSTRUMENTAL** G^{sus} F G F/A F

and par-don _ me.

45 **VERSE 3** C C²/F D Em/D D G/D

3. Be-hold Him there the ris-en Lamb, my per-fect

50 D Bm A D/F# G A Bm F#m G G/A

spot-less, right-eous-ness. The great un-change-a-ble I Am, the King of Glo-ry and of

55 D G/D Bm/D A/D F#m/D G/D F#m/D G²

grace. One with Him-self; I can-not die, my soul is pur-chased by His blood. My life is

60 Em⁷ Bm⁷ Cmaj⁹ G²

hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Sav-ior and my God, with Christ my

64

Em

D

Sav - ior and my God.