

Worship 7 May 2017 (GCM #1)

Call to Worship: Psalm 22:27-28

Crown Him with many crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.

Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing of Him
who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

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.

Quiet

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Key change

Crown him the Lord of love,
behold his hands and side,
those wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

How Deep the Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.

**How great the pain of searing loss -
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.**

Quiet

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.**

Key Change

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.**

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.**

Lord's Supper: Instrumental or Silence

Offertory: May the peoples praise You

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of
The risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life

May the peoples praise You

Let the nations be glad

All Your blessing comes

That we may praise

May praise the Name of Jesus

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word

May the peoples praise You

Let the nations be glad

All Your blessing comes

That we may praise

May praise the Name of Jesus

*Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
All creation praise Your glorious Name*

**May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus**

Second Set:

Congregational Reading: 1 Cor 3:6-11

I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the growth. So neither he who plants nor he who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth. He who plants and he who waters are one, and each will receive his wages according to his labour. For we are God's fellow workers. You are God's field, God's building.

According to the grace of God given to me, like a skilled master builder I laid a foundation, and someone else is building upon it. Let each one take care how he builds upon it. For no one can lay a foundation other than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine can peace afford.

**I need Thee, O I need Thee;
every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to
Thee.**

I need thee every hour; stay Thou nearby;
temptations lose their power when Thou art
nigh.

**I need Thee, O I need Thee;
every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to
Thee.**

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

**I need Thee, O I need Thee;
every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to
Thee.**

Sermon: Great Commission

SOR: May the peoples praise You

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of
The risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life

**May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus**

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word

**May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus**

This our holy privilege to declare
Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe and tongue,
Your church proclaims

**May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus**

*Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
All creation praise Your glorious Name*

**May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus**

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by
Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring

Music by
George Job Elvey

♩ = 92

VERSE

D Bm G D/F# G A⁷/E D A



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of life who tri-umphed o'er the grave, and
3. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side, rich
4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep - tre sways from
5. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

5 D A/C# Bm D E E/D A/C# E⁷/B A D E^{sus} E⁷ A A/G



how the heav'n - ly an - them _drowns all mu - sic but its own! A -
rose vic - tor - ious in the _ strife for those He came to save! His
wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
pole to pole that wars may _ cease, and all be prayer and praise. His
-a - tor of the roll - ing _ spheres in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

9 D/F# D A/E D/F# G B⁷/F# E D/F# E/G# A A/G



-wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and
glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high, who
an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, but
reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet fair
hail Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou has died for me; Thy

13 D/F# G D/F# Em⁷ A D D/F# G D A^{sus} A⁷ D



hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
down - ward bends each burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

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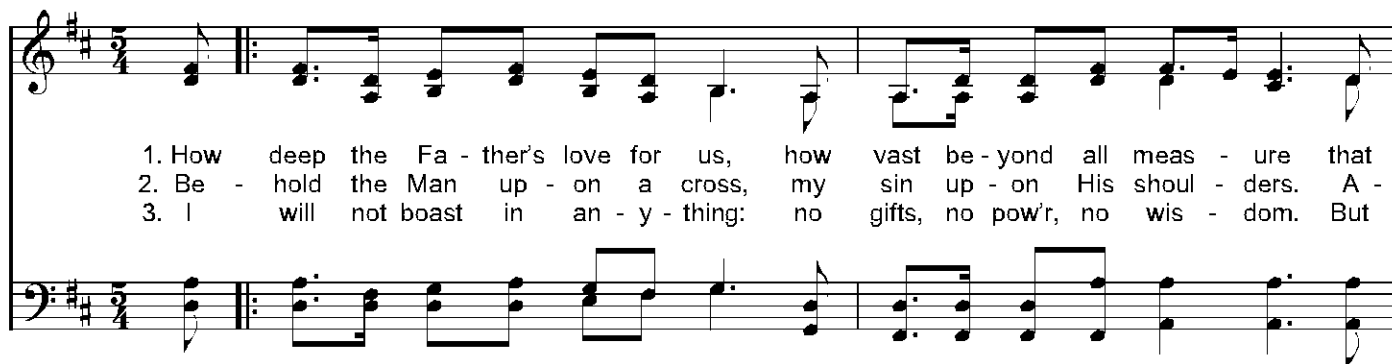
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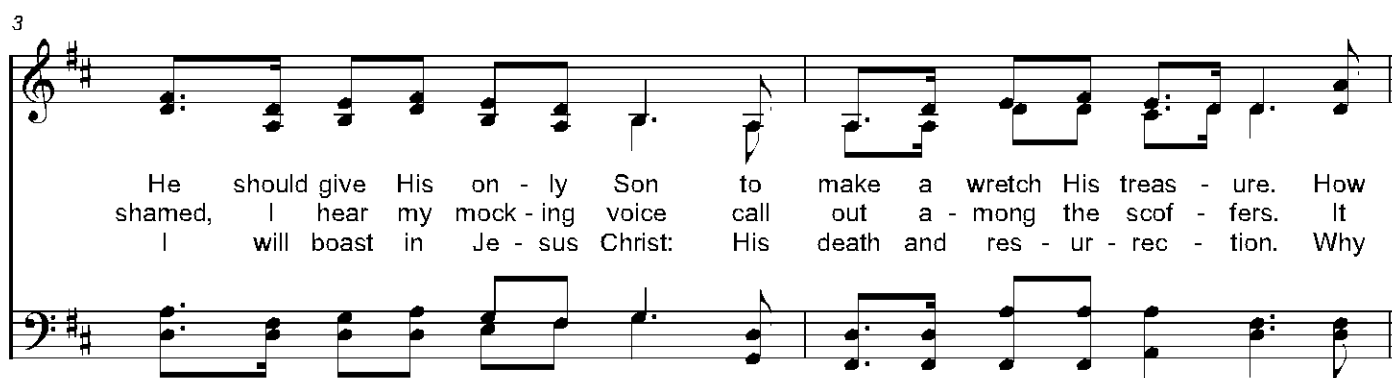
How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend



1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all meas - ure that
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

3



He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How
shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It
I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

5



great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way as
was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished; His
should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But

How Deep The Father's Love For Us - 2

7

musical score for measures 7-8, featuring treble and bass staves with lyrics.

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo -
dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -
this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran -

9

musical score for measures 9-10, featuring treble and bass staves with lyrics and repeat signs.

ry.
ished.

1, 2

3

2. Be - som.
3. I

May The Peoples Praise You

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
Stuart Townend, Ed Cash
and David Zimmer

♩ = 112 **INTRO**
C



3

C



♩ = 112 **VERSE**
C

6



1. You have called us out of dark - est night, in -
(2. May our) ev - 'ry breath re - tell the grace that
(3. All the) earth is Yours and all with - in, each
(4. May the) seeds of mer - cy grow in us for
(5. This our) ho - ly priv - 'ege to de - clare Your

11

F

C

F

Am

G



-to Your glo - rious light, that we may sing the won - ders _ of the _
broke in - to our strife with bound - less love and deep - est _ joy, with _
har - vest is Your own, and from Your hand we give to _ You, to _
those who have not heard, may songs of praise build lives of _ grace to _
prais - es and Your Name to ev - 'ry na - tion, tribe and _ tongue Your _

15

F

1, 3.

C

2, 4, 5.

C

CHORUS 1a

F



ris - en Christ. 2. May our life. May the peo - ples
end - less Word.
make Christ known. 4. May the - claim.
spread Your
church pro -

19 Am G F C G F/A G/B

praise You, let the na - tions be — glad! All Your bless - ing comes that

23 C C/E F C/E G C

we may praise, may praise the Name of — Je - sus.

1, 2. **INSTRUMENTAL**

28 G/B Am⁷ F C G/B Am⁷ F G C

3. All the Je - sus.
5. This our

D.S.

BRIDGE

34 F G C/E F F/A

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, is the Lord Al - might - y. Wor - thy,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, is the Lord Al - might - y. All cre -

39 G/B C Dm⁷ C

wor - thy is the Lamb who was slain. praise Your glo - ri - ous
-a - tion

1. 2.

CHORUS 1b

43 F N.C. F C/E C Am G F C

Name. May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be —

47 G F/A G/B C C/E F C/E

glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may praise, may praise the Name of —

CHORUS 1a

52 G C F Am G F C

Je - sus. May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be ___

56 G F/A G/B C C/E F C/E

glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may praise, may praise the Name of ___

ENDING

61 G C G/B Am⁷ F C G/B Am⁷ F C

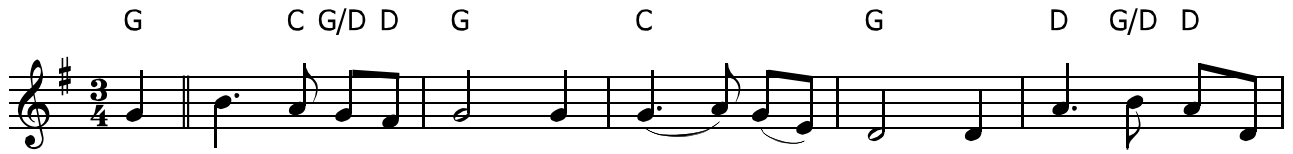
Je - sus.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Words by
Annie Sherwood Hawks

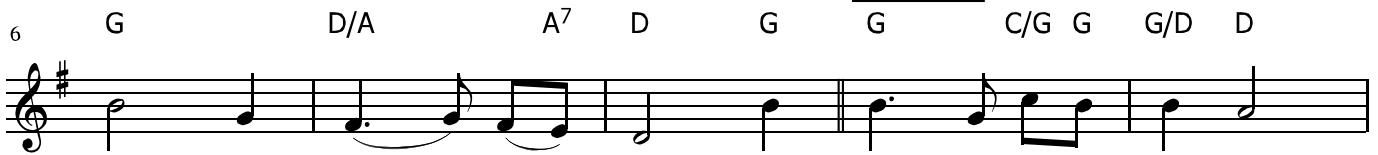
Music by
Robert Lowry

VERSE

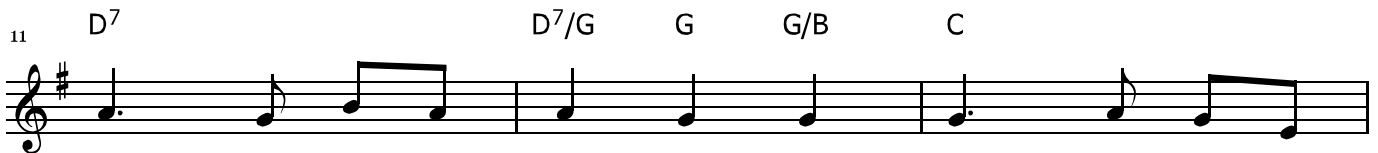


1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, most gra-cious _ Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, stay Thou _ near _ by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, in joy _ of _ pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, most Ho-ly _ One; O make me Thine in-

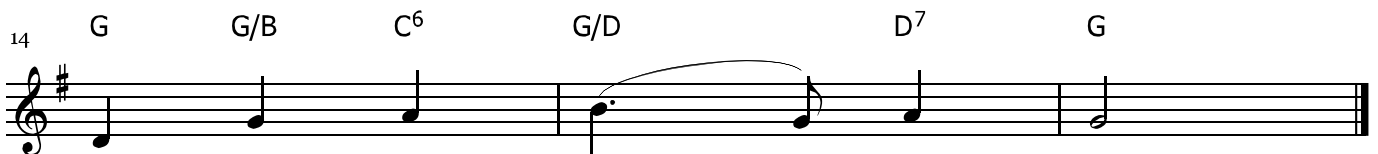
CHORUS



Thine can peace _ af-ford. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
pow'r when Thou _ art _ nigh.
-bide or life _ is _ vain.
-deed, Thou bless-ed _ Son!



Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my



Sav-ior, I come _ to Thee!

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