

29 December 2019 Worship

Psalm 118:20-24

This is the gate of the LORD; the righteous shall enter through it. We thank you that you have answered us and have become our salvation. The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes. This is the day that the LORD has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Come praise and glorify our God

Come praise and glorify our God
The Father of our Lord
In Christ He has in heav'nly realms
His blessings on us poured
For pure and blameless in His sight
He destined us to be
And now we've been adopted through
His Son eternally

**To the praise of Your glory
To the praise of Your mercy and grace
To the praise of Your glory
You are the God who saves**

Come praise and glorify our God
Who gives His grace in Christ
In Him our sins are washed away
Redeemed through sacrifice
In Him God has made known to us
The myst'ry of His will
That Christ should be the head of all
His purpose to fulfill

**To the praise of Your glory
To the praise of Your mercy and grace
To the praise of Your glory
You are the God who saves**

Come praise and glorify our God
For we've believed the Word
And through our faith we have a seal
The Spirit of the Lord
The Spirit guarantees our hope
Until redemption's done
Until we join in endless praise
To God, the Three in One

**To the praise of Your glory
To the praise of Your mercy and grace
To the praise of Your glory
You are the God who saves**

**To the praise of Your glory
To the praise of Your mercy and grace
To the praise of Your glory
You are the God who saves**

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

**Oh that rugged cross, My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out
Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee**

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

**Oh that rugged cross, My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out
Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee**

*Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free
Oh is free indeed
Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free
Oh is free indeed*

**Oh that rugged cross
My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out**

Hallelujah

Praise and honour unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb (come on church)
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

**Oh that rugged cross, My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me**

Now my soul cries out

Hallelujah

Praise and honour unto Thee

Praise and honour unto Thee

Praise and honour unto Thee

SOP: Be Thou my vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou
art -
Thou my best thought, by day or by night;
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true
word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father; thine own may I be,
Thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and thou only first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

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.

Luke 2:22-52

The long-awaited Christ is the new Adam
We will celebrate that we have been adopted
into the family of the New Adam.

SOR: Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings
*But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore*

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
*But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me*

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name
*But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore*

*And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore*

Come Praise And Glorify

Words and Music by
Tim Chester and Bob Kauflin

♩ = 60

VERSE

A Em⁷ D A



1. Come praise and glo - ri - fy our God, the Fa - ther of our Lord. In
(2. Come) praise and glo - ri - fy our God, who gives His grace in Christ. In

5

Em⁷ D A



Christ, He has in heav - 'nly realms, His bless - ings on us poured. For
Him, our sins are washed a - way, re - deemed through sac - ri - fice. In

9

F#m A D F#m A D



pure and blame - less in His sight He des - tined us to be, and
Him, God has made known to us the mys - t'ry of His will, that

13

A Em⁷ D A



now we've been a - dopt - ed through His Son e - ter - nal - ly.
Christ should be the head of all, His pur - pose to ful - fill.

CHORUS

17

E/G# F#m E A



To the praise of Your glo - ry, to the praise of Your mer - cy and

21

D F#m E G² D A



grace; To the praise of Your glo - ry, You are the God who saves.

26 Fine

1. 2. VERSE 3
A

2. Come 3. Come praise and glo - ri -

31 Em⁷ D A

-fy our — God, for we've be - lieved the Word; And through our faith we

35 Em⁷ D A F#m A D

have a — seal the Spir - it of the Lord. The Spir - it guar - an - tees our hope un -

40 F#m A D A

-til re - demp - tion's done, — un - til we join in

43 Em⁷ D A E/G# D.S. al Fine

end - less — praise to God, the Three in One. To the

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (indicated by two sharps). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff (measures 26-30) begins with a 'Fine' instruction and a repeat sign. Above the staff, there are two first endings labeled '1.' and '2.', and a box labeled 'VERSE 3' with the letter 'A' below it. The second staff (measures 31-34) has chords Em⁷, D, and A above it. The third staff (measures 35-39) has chords Em⁷, D, A, F#m, A, and D above it. The fourth staff (measures 40-42) has chords F#m, A, D, and A above it. The fifth staff (measures 43-45) has chords Em⁷, D, A, and E/G# above it, and ends with the instruction 'D.S. al Fine'. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across measures.

Man Of Sorrows

Words and Music by
Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligertwood

♩ = 72

VERSE 1, 2 & 3

D G D G D A



1. Man of sor - rows, Lamb of God, by His own be - trayed. The
2. Si - lent as He stood ac - cused, beat - en, mocked, and scorned.
3. Sent of heav - en, God's own Son to pur - chase and re - deem. And

5

Bm G Bm G A

1.
D



sin of man and wrath of God has been on Je - sus laid.
Bow - ing to the Fa - ther's will, He took a crown of
re - con-cile the ver - y ones who nailed Him to that

2, 3.

CHORUS

D Bm G D A

9



thorns. Oh, that rug - ged cross, my sal - va - tion, where Your
tree.

13

Bm G A G D A Bm (A/C#)



love poured out o - ver me. Now my soul cries out, hal - le - lu - jah, praise and

Last time to Coda



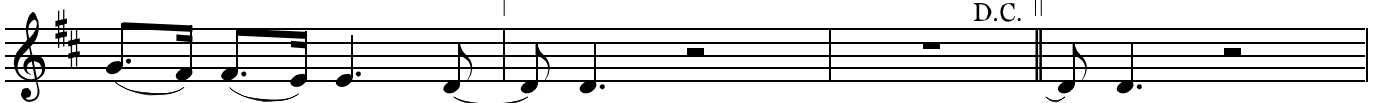
17

G A

1.
D

2.
D

D.C.



hon - our un - to Thee. Thee.

BRIDGE

21

Bm G D A Bm G



Now, my debt is paid, it is paid in full by the pre - cious blood that my

25 D A Bm G D A

Je - sus spilled. Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me. Whom the

28 Bm G 1. D A 2. D A D.S. al Coda

Son sets free, oh is free in - deed. Now, my free in - deed. Oh, that

⊕ Coda

VERSE 4

31 D D G D

— Thee.

4. See the stone — is rolled a - way, be -

35 G D A Bm G Bm

-hold the emp - ty — tomb.

Hal - le - lu - jah, God be praised, He's

CHORUS

39 G A D Bm G D A

ris - en from the — grave.

Oh, that rug - ged cross, my sal - va - tion, where Your

43 Bm G A G D A/C# Bm

love poured out o - ver — me.

Now my soul cries out, hal - le - lu - jah, praise and

47 G A D G A D

hon - our — un - to — Thee.

Praise and hon - our — un - to — Thee.

Be Thou My Vision

Words by
Eleanor Henrietta Hull
Translation by
Mary Elizabeth Byrne

Music
Traditional Irish Tune

VERSE

D Em⁷ D/F# G A G D Bm A D A E⁷/B



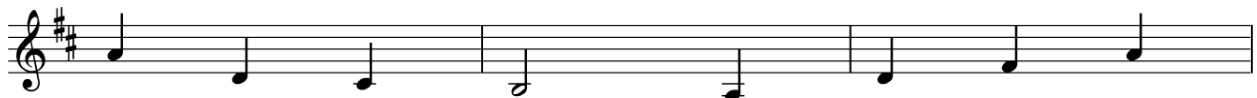
1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all
2. Be Thou my wis - dom be Thou my true Word; I ev - er
3. Be Thou my shield and my sword for the fight. Be Thou my
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine in -
5. High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won, may I reach

6 A/C# D D/F# G D/F# D A/C# Bm⁷ A G G/D D



else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought, by
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,
dig - ni - ty, be Thou my might; Thou my soul's shel - ter and
-her - i - tance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly be
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

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



day or by night, wak - ing or
I Thy true son, Thou in me
Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me
first in my heart, High King of
-ev - er be - fall, still be my

14 G D Bm⁷ Em/G Em⁷ G/A D



sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.
vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

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Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson

♩ = 72

INTRO / TURNAROUND

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

F



VERSE

5

B♭

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

Gm

(F/A)
F



1. Mine are days that God has num - bered; I was made to walk with
2. Mine are tears in times of sor - row, dark - ness not yet un - der -
3. Mine are days here as a stran - ger, pil - grim on a nar - row

9

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

Gm

(F/A)
F



Him. Yet, I look for world - ly treas - ure and for - sake the King of
-stood. Through the val - ley I must trav - el where I see no earth - ly
way. One with Christ I will en - coun - ter harm and ha - tred for His

CHORUS

13

B♭

B♭/D

E♭

B♭

F

(F/A)



kings. But mine is hope in my Re - deem - er; though I fall, His love is
good. But mine is peace that flows from heav - en, and the strength in times of
name. But mine is ar - mour for this bat - tle, strong e - nough to last the

17

B♭

B♭/D

E♭

B♭

F

(F⁷)



sure. For Christ has paid for ev - 'ry fail - ing; I am His for - ev - er
need. I know my pain will not be wast - ed; Christ com - pletes His work in
war. And He has said He will de - liv - er safe - ly to the gold - en

21 1, 2.
B \flat 3.
B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat CHORUS 4

more. shore. And mine are keys to Zi - on ci - ty where be -

25 F F/A B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat 2nd time to Coda \oplus
F F 7

-side the King I walk. For there my heart has found its treas - ure; Christ is mine for - ev - er -

30 INSTRUMENTAL B \flat B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat F 1.
B \flat

-more.

35 BRIDGE 2.
B \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat F

Come re - joice now, O my soul, for His love is my re - ward. Fear is

40 B \flat B \flat /D E \flat F

gone and hope is sure; Christ is mine for - ev - er -

43 1, 2.
B \flat 2.
B \flat D.S. al Coda

-more. Come re - - more. And mine are

46 \oplus Coda ENDING B \flat F 7 1.
B \flat 2.
B \flat

more. Christ is mine for - ev - er - more. Christ is more.

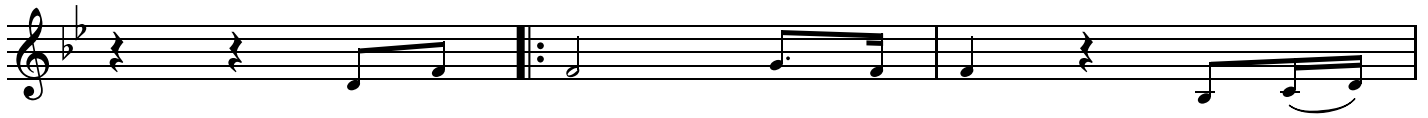
OUTRO

50

B \flat

E \flat /B \flat

B \flat



53

F

1.
B \flat

2.
B \flat

