

O Worship The King

Sing The Wonders # 33, CCLI # 1486, Public Domain

O worship the King, all glorious above
And gratefully sing His wonderful love
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

Sing the Wonders # 171, CCLI # 1369, Public Domain

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace

Jesus! The name that calms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me

Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ
Ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name

Rock of Ages

Sing the Wonders # 95, CCLI # 40588, Public Domain

Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure

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

Nothing in my hands I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling
Barren, come to Thee for dress
Helpless, look to Thee for grace
Foul, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, Savior, or I die

While I drawn this fleeting breath
When mine 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

Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Sing the Wonders # 116, CCLI # 7026028

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come!
Look to Christ Who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

Sing the Wonders # 39, CCLI # 29097, Public Domain

I sing the mighty power of God that made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command and all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His Word and then pronounced them good
Lord, how Your wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes Your glories known
And clouds arise and tempests blow, by order from Your throne
While all that borrows life from You is ever in Your care
And everywhere that man can be, You, God, are present there