

Psalm 150 (Praise The Lord)

CCLI # 7161130

You made the starry hosts, You traced the mountain peaks
You paint the evening sky with wonders
The earth, it is Your throne, from desert to the sea
All nature testifies Your splendor

Chorus:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord! Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

You reached into the dust, in love, Your Spirit breathed
You formed us in Your very likeness
To know Your wondrous works, to tell Your mighty deeds
To join the everlasting chorus
(Chorus)

Let symphonies resound, let drums and choirs ring out
All heaven hear the sound of worship
Let every nation bring its honors to the King
A roar of harmonies eternal

Final Chorus:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord! Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
You distant burning stars, all creatures near and far
From sky to sea to shore, sing out forevermore
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Angels We Have Heard On High (120)

Sing The Wonders # 120, CCLI # 27721, Public Domain

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?
(Refrain)

Come to Bethlehem and see Him Whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King
(Refrain)

Behold Our God

Sing the Wonders # 19, CCLI # 5937510

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice!

Chorus:

Behold our God, seated on His throne: come let us adore Him!
Behold our King! Nothing can compare, come let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?
(Chorus)

Who has felt the nails upon His hands
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!
(Chorus)

Bridge:

You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever!
(Chorus)

My Jesus I Love Thee

Sing the Wonders # 214, CCLI # 27817, Public Domain

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

Sing the Wonders # 212, CCLI # 3874967, Public Domain

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition: God and heav'n are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior too
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not like them untrue
Oh while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me, heaven will bring me sweeter rest
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go then earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn, and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba, Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl and clouds may gather, all must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight and prayer to praise