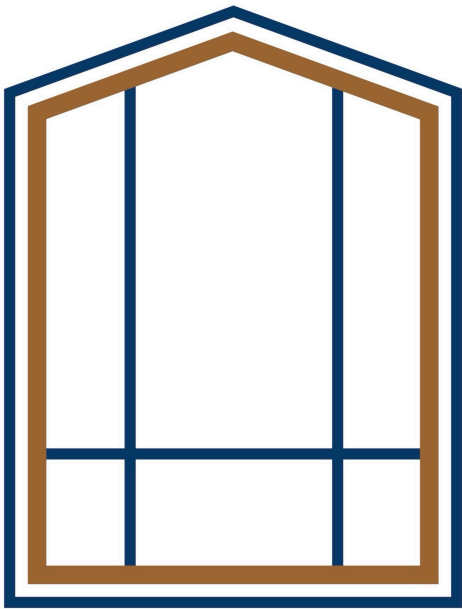




SUMMIT Woods

B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

Reaches of heaven, starry heights
Lights of the evening
dancing in silent skies
Brilliance of morning, breaking day
O let them praise Him,
praise His name



O praise His name
O praise His name
Let all His wondrous works
declare His praise



Mightiest mountains, peaceful plains
Snowfall and fire, thundering ocean waves
Kings and their kingdoms, age to age
O let them praise Him,
praise His name



O praise His name
O praise His name
Let all His wondrous works
declare His praise
O praise His name
O praise His name
Let all His wondrous works
declare His praise



King enthroned in majesty,
all things made by His decree
Hear creation's melody,
“Praise Him! Praise Him!”



Everything with life and breath,
everywhere from east to west
Every heart raised from the dead,
praise Him, praise Him



Angels echo the refrain,
“Jesus, Lamb for sinners slain!”
Name above all other names,
praise Him



O praise His name
O praise His name
Let all His wondrous works
declare His praise
O praise His name
O praise His name
Let all His wondrous works
declare His praise

Praise His Name

W and M—Marc Willerton and Nathan Stiff

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O Most High, King of the ages
Great I AM, God of wonders
By the blood You have redeemed us
Led us through mighty waters
Our strength, our song, our sure salvation



Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah, Amen



O Most High, dwelling among us
Son of Man sent for sinners
By Your blood You have redeemed us
Spotless Lamb, mighty Savior
Who lived, who died, who rose victorious



Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah



With every tribe and every tongue
We join the anthem of the angels
In the triumph of the Son
Hallelujah, Amen



O Most High, King of the nations
Robed in praise, crowned with splendor
On that day who will not tremble?
When You stand, Christ the Victor
Who was, and is, and is forever



Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah



With every tribe and every tongue
We join the anthem of the angels
In the triumph of the Son
Hallelujah, Amen



Amen, amen, amen
Amen, amen, amen
Amen, amen, amen



Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah

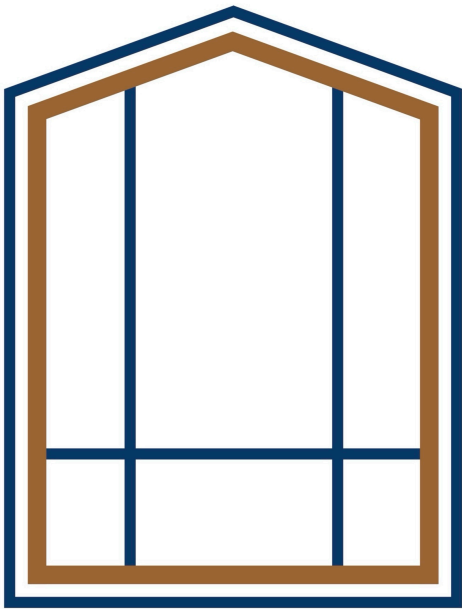


With every tribe and every tongue
We join the anthem of the angels
In the triumph of the Son
Hallelujah, Amen
Sing the victory of the Lamb
Hallelujah, Amen
Amen

Christus Victor

W and M—Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Bryan Fowler
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B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

No list of sins I have not done,
No list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like,
Can earn myself a place with You.
O God! Be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You.



No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
No lifted hands, no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
Can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And he alone can give me rest.



No separation from the world,
No work I do, no gift I give,
Can cleanse my conscience,
cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.



But Jesus died and rose again—
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.

Not In Me

W and M—Eric Schumacher & David L. Ward

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I once was lost in darkest night
Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
A rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first
I would refuse You still



But as I ran my hell-bound race
Indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state
And led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed
You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me
Now all I know is grace



Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life



Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone
And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
Could never come from me
Oh Father, use my ransomed life
In any way You choose
And let my song forever be
My only boast is You



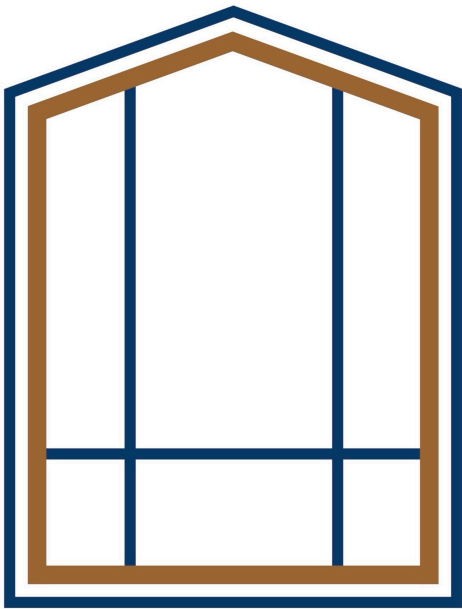
Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life



Hallelujah! All I have is Christ Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

All I Have Is Christ
W and M--Jordan Kauflin
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B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

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



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



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



Jesus! the name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears
'Tis life and health and peace



He breaks the power of canceled sin
He sets the prisoner free
His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me



He speaks, and, listening to His voice
New life the dead receive
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.



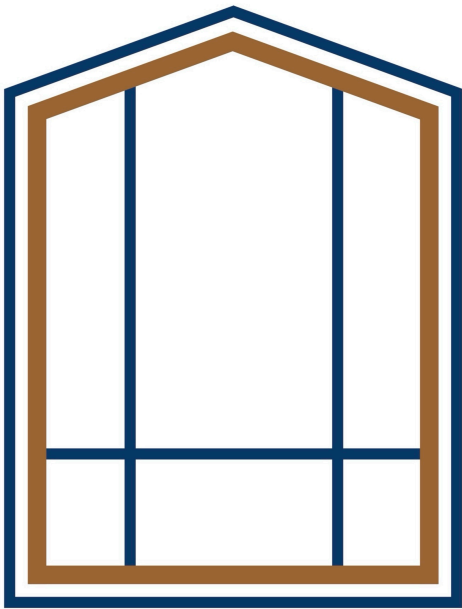
Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The church in earth and heaven.



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

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing
W—Charles Wesley M—Carl Glaser Arr. — Norton Hall Band
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Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ