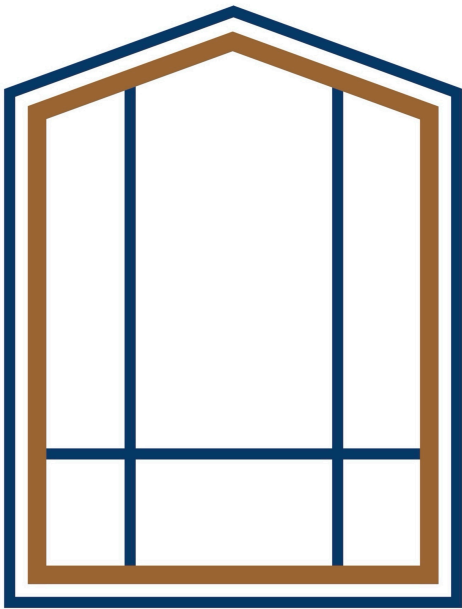




SUMMIT Woods

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

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

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



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



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



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



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

Psalm 150

W and M—Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
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Don't drop a single anchor,
we're almost home
Through every toil and danger,
we're almost home
How many pilgrim saints
have before us gone
No stopping now, we're almost home



That promised land is callin',
we're almost home
And not a tear shall fall then,
we're almost home
Make ready now your souls
for that kingdom come
No turning back, we're almost home



Almost home, we're almost home
So press on toward that blessed shore
O praise the Lord, we're almost home



This journey ours together,
we're almost home
Unto that great forever,
we're almost home
What song anew we'll sing
'round that happy throne
Come faint of heart, we're almost home



Almost home, we're almost home
So press on toward that blessed shore
O praise the Lord, we're almost home



This life is just a vapor,
we're almost home
That sun is settin' yonder,
we're almost home
Take courage, for this darkness
shall break to dawn
O lift your eyes, we're almost home



Almost home, we're almost home
So press on toward that blessed shore
O praise the Lord, we're almost home



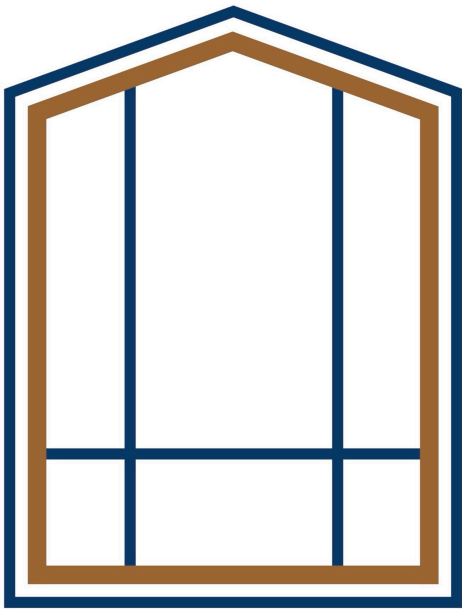
Almost home, we're almost home
So press on toward that blessed shore
O praise the Lord, we're almost home

Almost Home

Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, Lauren Papa

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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

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth
will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace



Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embraced
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased



Jesus, to You we lift our eyes
Jesus, our glory and our prize
We adore You, behold You,
our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You



Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the Lion awake
What a glorious dawn,
fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins



Jesus, to You we lift our eyes
Jesus, our glory and our prize
We adore You, behold You,
our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You



Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow,
every tongue will shout,
‘All glory to Jesus alone!’



Jesus, to You we lift our eyes
Jesus, our glory and our prize
We adore You, behold You,
our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You



Jesus, to You we lift our eyes
Jesus, our glory and our prize
We adore You, behold You,
our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You

Turn Your Eyes

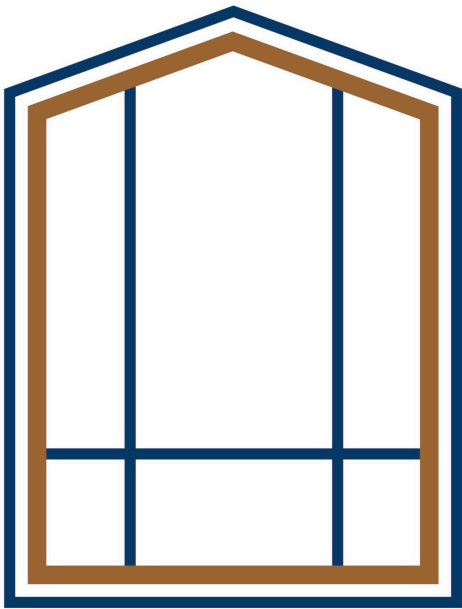
Original words (V1) and music by Helen H. Lemmel. Add. words (V2-4) by George Romanacce, Nathan Stiff, Nic Trout, and Kevin Winebarger.

Chorus by George Romanacce, Nathan Stiff, Nic Trout, and Kevin Winebarger.

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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

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.



In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.



There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.



No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.



No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

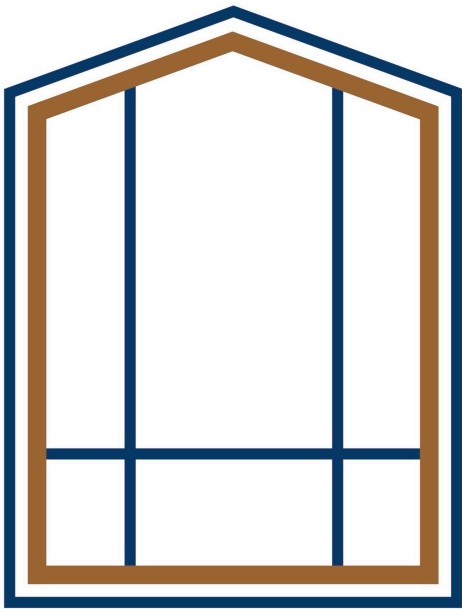
In Christ Alone

Words and Music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

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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

Behold the Lamb
who bears our sins away,
Slain for us - and we remember
The promise made
that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.



The body of our Savior Jesus Christ,
Torn for you - eat and remember
The wounds that heal,
the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King.



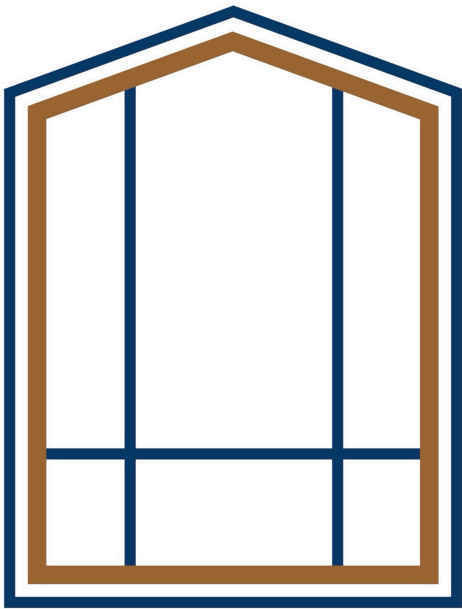
The blood that cleanses
every stain of sin,
Shed for you - drink and remember
He drained death's cup
that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King.



And so with thankfulness
and faith we rise
To respond, - and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering
We proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven
Around the table of the King

Behold the Lamb (Communion Hymn)
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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