

2 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -
 thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

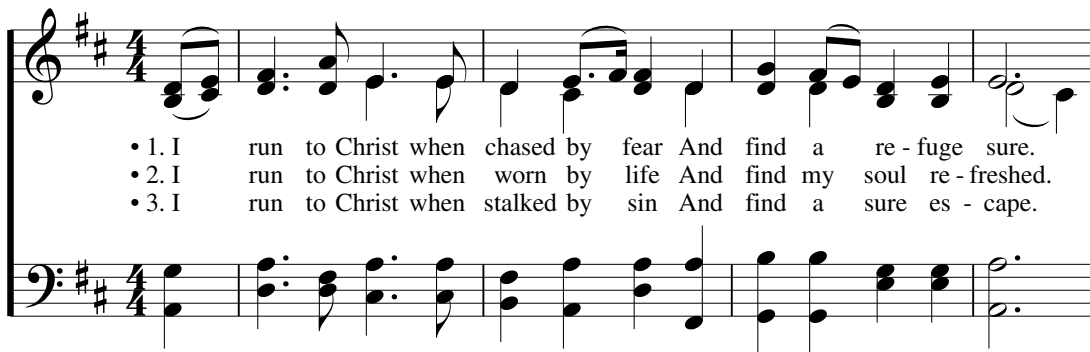
va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can
 fore Him. Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a -

near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 do If with His love He be - friend thee.
 gain; Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

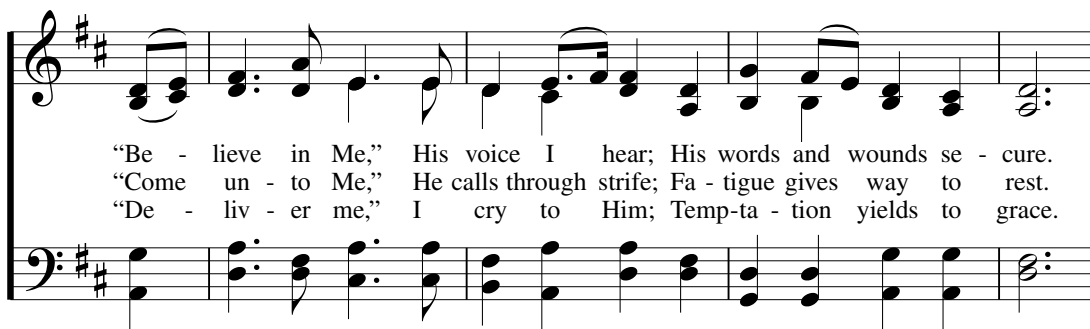
Words: German Hymn, Joachim Neander; tr. Catherine Winkworth,

Music: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*; harm. W. Sterndale Bennett; Last stanza setting by Bruce Greer

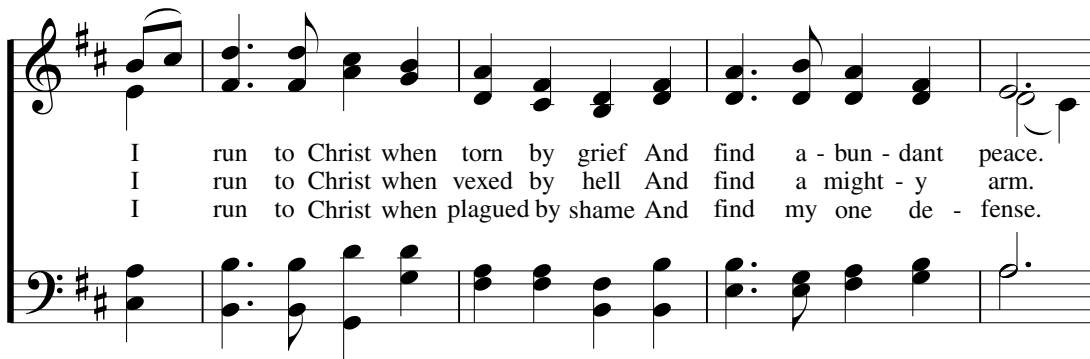
166 I Run to Christ



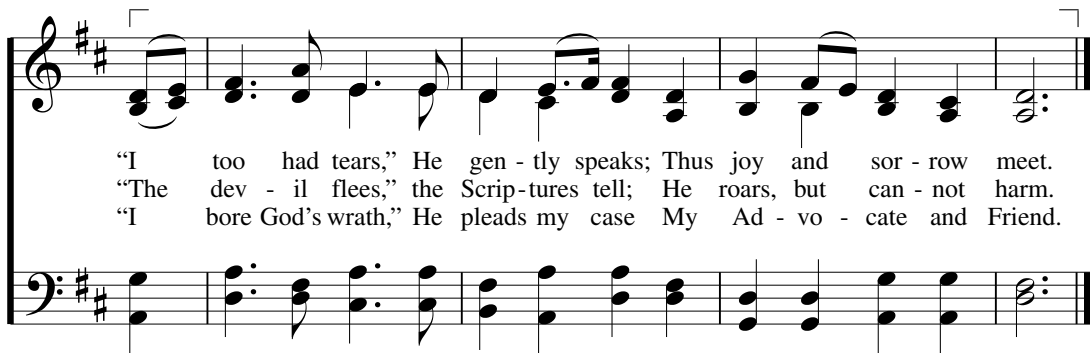
• 1. I run to Christ when chased by fear And find a re - fuge sure.
 • 2. I run to Christ when worn by life And find my soul re - freshed.
 • 3. I run to Christ when stalked by sin And find a sure es - cape.



“Be - lieve in Me,” His voice I hear; His words and wounds se - cure.
 “Come un - to Me,” He calls through strife; Fa - tigue gives way to rest.
 “De - liv - er me,” I cry to Him; Temp - ta - tion yields to grace.

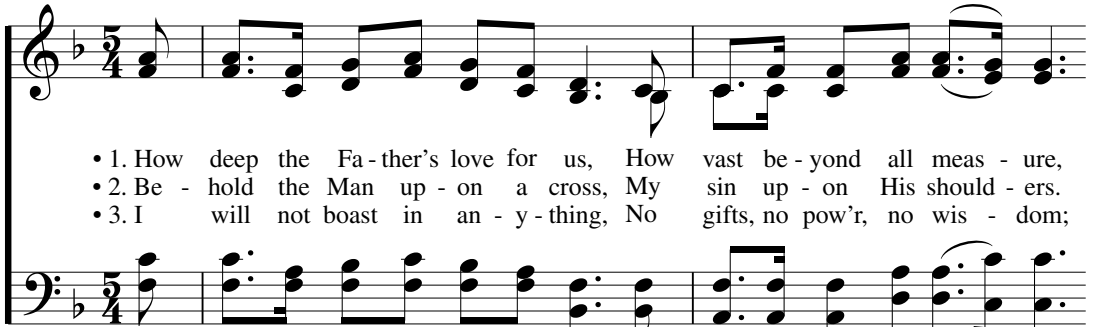


I run to Christ when torn by grief And find a - bun - dant peace.
 I run to Christ when vexed by hell And find a might - y arm.
 I run to Christ when plagued by shame And find my one de - fense.

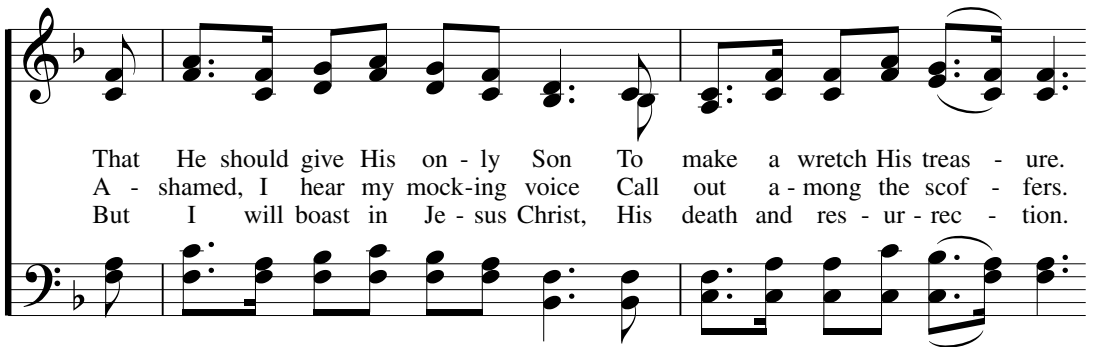


“I too had tears,” He gen - tly speaks; Thus joy and sor - row meet.
 “The dev - il flees,” the Scrip - tures tell; He roars, but can - not harm.
 “I bore God’s wrath,” He pleads my case My Ad - vo - cate and Friend.


How Deep the Father's Love for Us 80



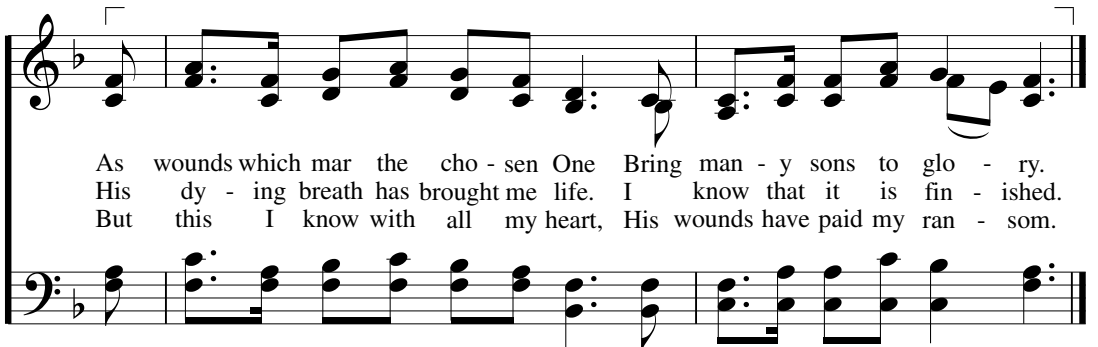
• 1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, How vast be-yond all meas-ure,
 • 2. Be-hold the Man up-on a cross, My sin up-on His should-ers.
 • 3. I will not boast in an-y-thing, No gifts, no pow'r, no wis-dom;



That He should give His on-ly Son To make a wretch His treas-ure.
 A-shamed, I hear my mock-ing voice Call out a-mong the scof-fers.
 But I will boast in Je-sus Christ, His death and res-ur-rec-tion.



How great the pain of sear-ing loss, The Fa-ther turns His face a-way
 It was my sin that held Him there Un-til it was ac-com-plished.
 Why should I gain from His re-ward? I can-not give an an-swer;

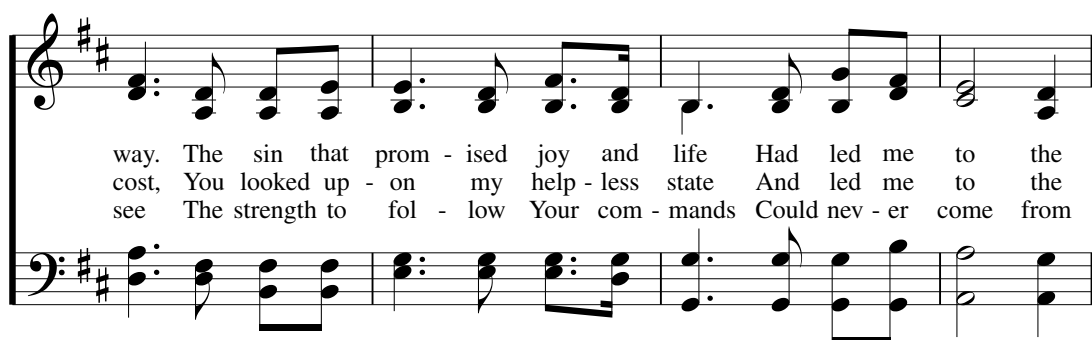


As wounds which mar the cho-sen One Bring man-y sons to glo-ry.
 His dy-ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin-ished.
 But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran-som.

389 All I Have Is Christ



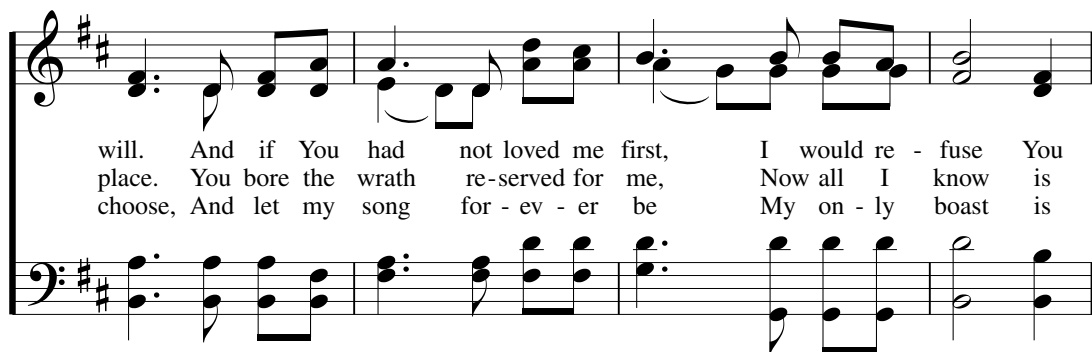
1. I once was lost in dark - est night, Yet thought I knew the
 2. (But as I) ran my hell - bound race, In - dif - f'rent to the
 3. (Now, Lord, I) would be Yours a - lone, And live so all might



way. The sin that prom - ised joy and life Had led me to the
 cost, You looked up - on my help - less state And led me to the
 see The strength to fol - low Your com - mands Could nev - er come from



grave. I had no hope that You would own A reb - el to Your
 cross. And I be - held God's love dis - played, You suf - fered in my
 me. Oh, Fa - ther, use my ran - somed life In an - y way You



will. And if You had not loved me first, I would re - fuse You
 place. You bore the wrath re - served for me, Now all I know is
 choose, And let my song for - ev - er be My on - ly boast is

LIVING IN CHRIST – OUR HOLINESS AND SANCTIFICATION

1 still. 2. But as I grace. Hal - le -

lu - jah! All I have is Christ. Hal - le -

lu - jah! Je - sus is my life. 3. Now, Lord, I

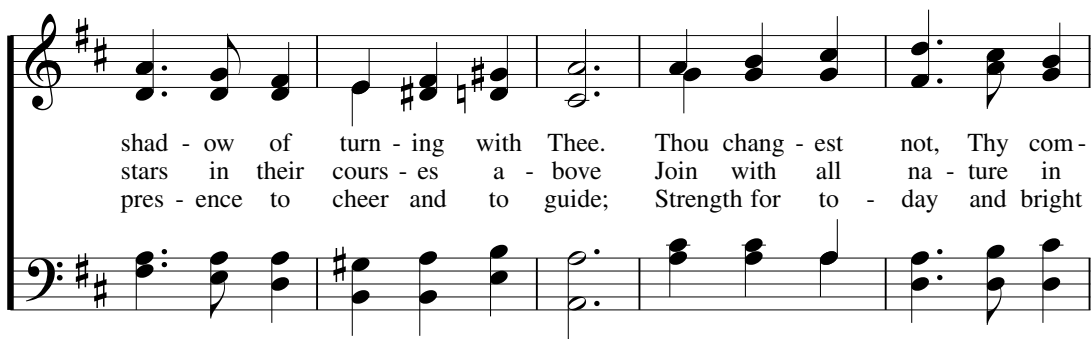
3 You. Hal - le - lu - jah! All I have is

Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my life.

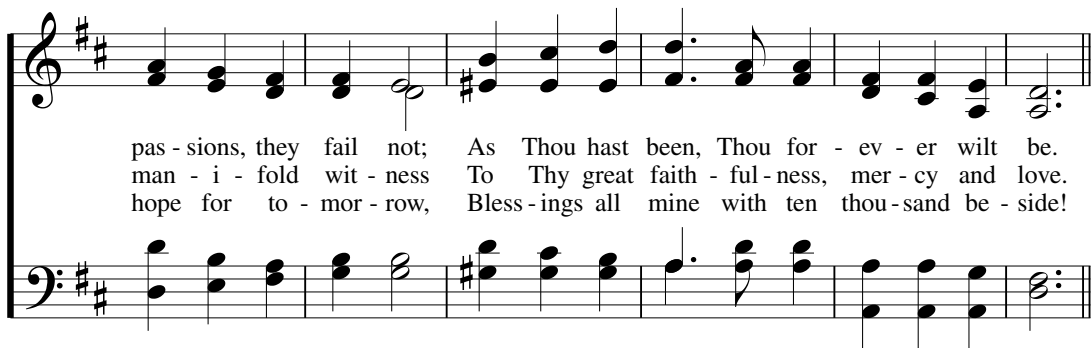
86 Great Is Thy Faithfulness



1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther; There is no
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon and
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear



shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee. Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright



pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
 hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

GOD THE FATHER – FAITHFULNESS, GRACE AND LOVE

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Optional last refrain setting *Unison*

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have

need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy

(continued on next page)