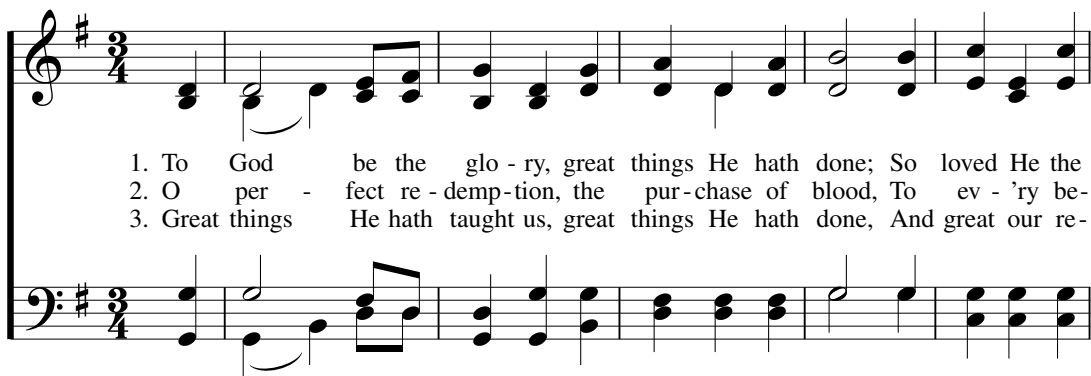
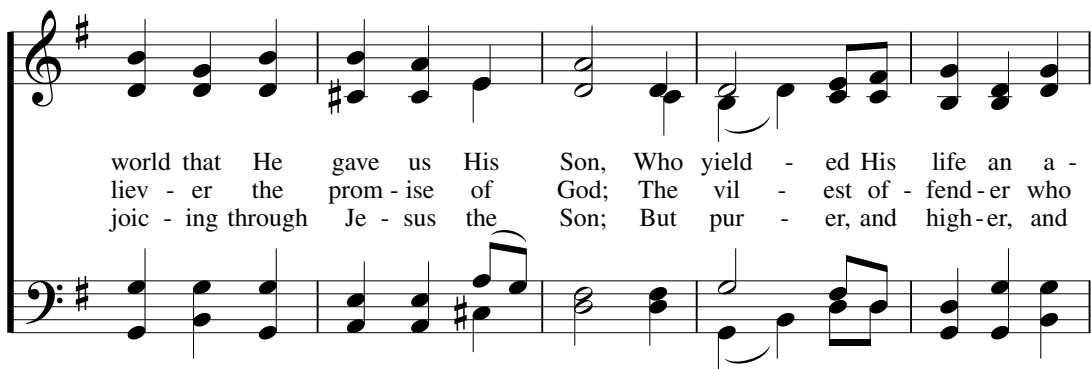


# 19 To God Be the Glory



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be -  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who  
 joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and



tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
 great - er will be Our won - der, our vic - t'ry, when Je - sus we see.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Words: Fanny J. Crosby

Music: William H. Doane; Last refrain setting by Ken Barker

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praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther through

Je-sus, the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done!

*Optional last refrain setting* *Unison*  
Praise the Lord, praise the

Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the

peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther through Je-sus, the Son, And

(continued on next page)

The musical score is written for a choir in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature change from one sharp to two flats (B-flat major). The lyrics 'give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done! And give Him the' are written below the staves. Above the treble staff, the instruction 'opt. rit.' is written. Above the bass staff, there are two fermatas. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The lyrics 'glo-ry, great things He hath done! Great things He hath done!' are written below the staves. Above the treble staff, the instruction '(optional parts) rit. to end' is written. Above the bass staff, there are two fermatas. A box labeled 'Opt. Choral Ending broaden' is placed above the final measure of the treble staff in the second system.

## 20

## Psalm 24:1-10

<sup>1</sup> The earth is the LORD's and the fullness thereof, the world and those who dwell therein, <sup>2</sup> for he has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers.

<sup>3</sup> **Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD? And who shall stand in his holy place?**

<sup>4</sup> He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who does not lift up his soul to what is false and does not swear deceitfully.

<sup>5</sup> **He will receive blessing from the LORD and righteousness from the God of his salvation.** <sup>6</sup> **Such is the generation of those who seek him, who seek the face of the God of Jacob. Selah**

<sup>7</sup> Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. <sup>8</sup> Who is this King of glory? The LORD, strong and mighty, the LORD, mighty in battle!

<sup>9</sup> **Lift up your heads, O gates! And lift them up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.** <sup>10</sup> **Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory! Selah**

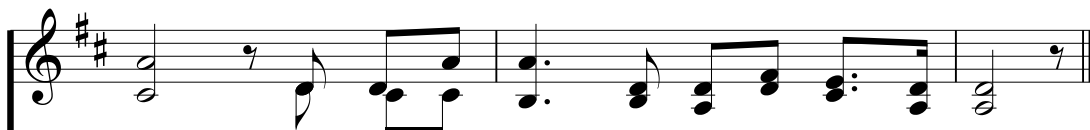
# 181 His Robes for Mine



1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change! Clothed in my sin,  
 2. His robes for mine: What cause have I for dread? God's daunt - ing law  
 3. His robes for mine: God's jus - tice is ap - peased. Je - sus is crushed,  
 4. His robes for mine: Such an - guish none can know. Christ, God's be - loved,



Christ suf-fered 'neath God's rage. Draped in His right-eous-ness, I'm jus - ti -  
 Christ mas-tered in my stead. Fault - less I stand, with right-eous works not  
 and thus the Fa - ther's pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried, "'Tis  
 con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac-cursed and left a -

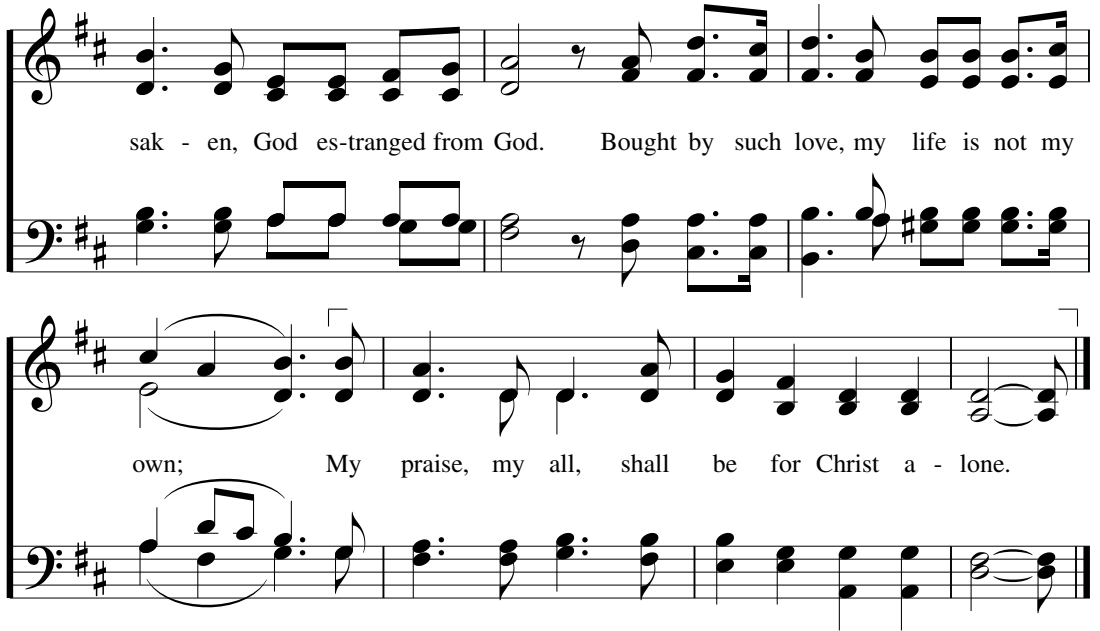


fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died.  
 mine, Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life.  
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.  
 lone; I, as though He, em-braced and wel-come home!



I cling to Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for -





## Isaiah 53:1-12

182

<sup>1</sup> Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? <sup>2</sup> For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him. <sup>3</sup> He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

<sup>4</sup> Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. <sup>5</sup> But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed. <sup>6</sup> All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

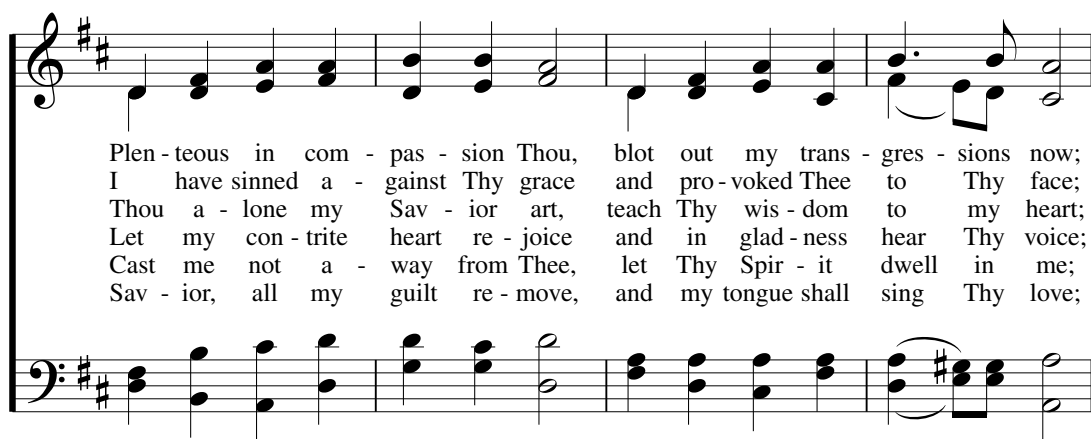
<sup>7</sup> He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth. <sup>8</sup> By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people? <sup>9</sup> And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

*(continued on next page)*

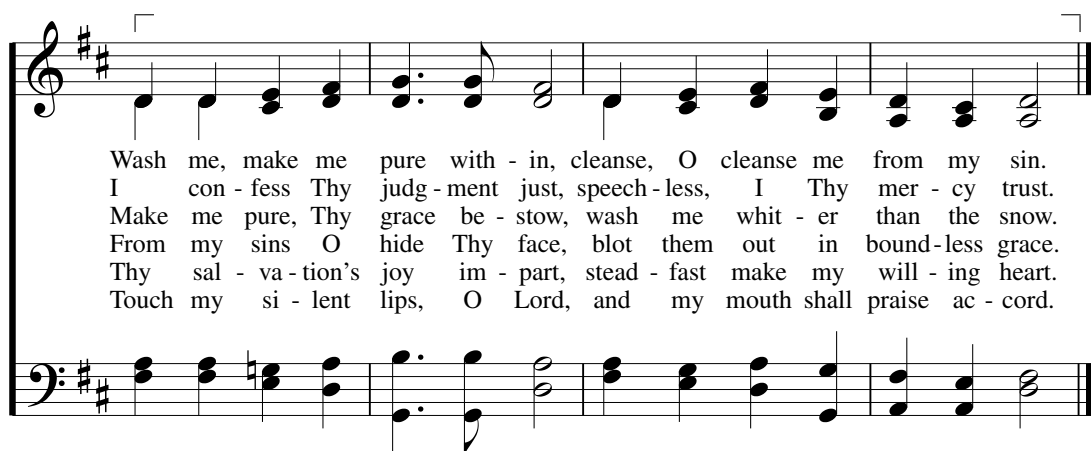
# 390 God, Be Merciful to Me



1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;  
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by Thy wrath and judg - ment just,  
 5. Gra - cious God, my heart re - new, make my spir - it right and true;  
 6. Sin - ners then shall learn from me and re - turn, O God, to Thee;



Plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
 I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace and pro - voked Thee to Thy face;  
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;  
 Let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear Thy voice;  
 Cast me not a - way from Thee, let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;  
 Sav - ior, all my guilt re - move, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;



Wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con - fess Thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I Thy mer - cy trust.  
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.  
 From my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.  
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, stead - fast make my will - ing heart.  
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

## 438 Benediction

1. May the peace of God our Heav-'nly Fa - ther, and the grace of  
 2. May this peace which pass-es un - der - stand - ing, and this grace which

Christ the ris - en Son, And the fel - low-ship of God the Spir - it keep our  
 makes us what we are, And this fel - low-ship of His com - mun - ion make us

hearts and minds with - in His love. And to Him be praise for His  
 one in spir - it and in heart.

glo - rious reign, from the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n; We de -

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Ruth Coleman

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clare the name of the Lamb once slain, Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings!

## Doxology 439

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow. Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low. Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav - en - ly host. Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken

Music: Jimmy Owens; arr. Mark Rice

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