
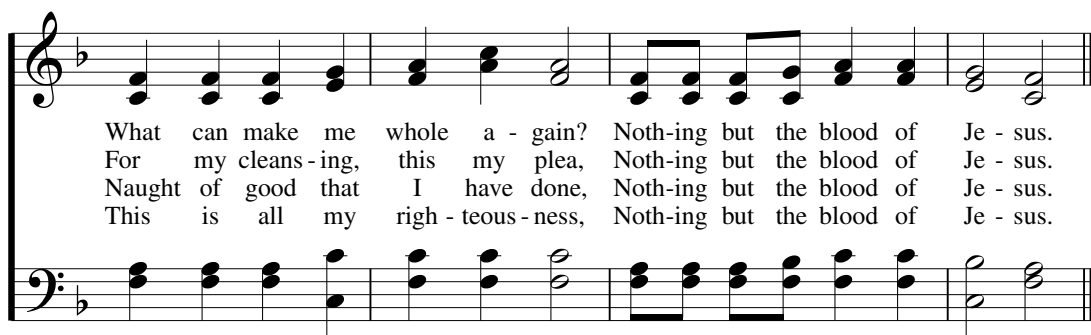


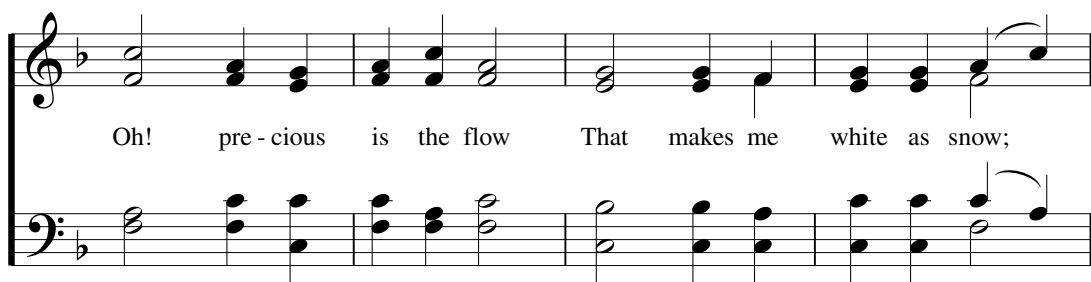
302 Nothing but the Blood



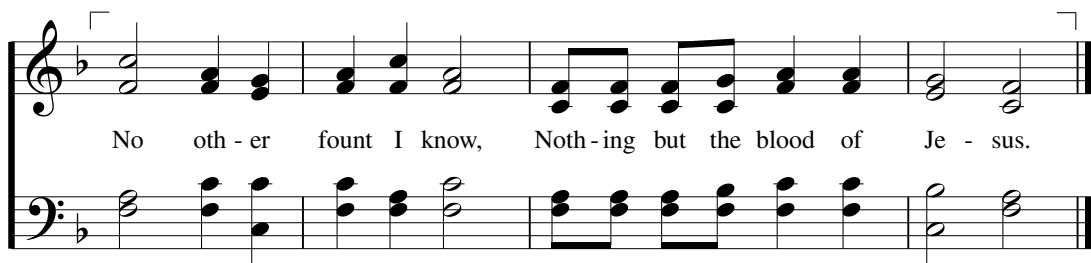
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;



What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my righ - teous - ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

159 O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

• 1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured,
 • 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from
 • 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry

bound - less, free! Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean
 shore to shore! How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth,
 love the best; 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing,

In its full - ness o - ver me, Un - der -
 Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more; How He
 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest, O the

neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent
 watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them
 deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of

of Thy love; Lead-ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward
all His own; How for them He in - ter - ced - eth,
heav'ns to me; And it lifts me up to glo - ry,

To my glo - rious rest a - bove.
Watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
For it lifts me up to Thee. up to Thee.

1, 2, (3) Opt. final ending

Lamentations 3:19-40

160

¹⁹ Remember my affliction and my wanderings, the wormwood and the gall!

²⁰ My soul continually remembers it and is bowed down within me. ²¹ But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope:

²² **The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; ²³ they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. ²⁴ “The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” ²⁵ The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul who seeks him.**

²⁶ It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. ²⁷ It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.

²⁸ **Let him sit alone in silence when it is laid on him; ²⁹ let him put his mouth in the dust—there may yet be hope; ³⁰ let him give his cheek to the one who strikes, and let him be filled with insults.**

³¹ For the LORD will not cast off forever, ³² but, though he cause grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love;

³³ **For he does not afflict from his heart or grieve the children of men. ³⁴ To crush underfoot all the prisoners of the earth, ³⁵ to deny a man justice in the presence of the Most High, ³⁶ to subvert a man in his lawsuit, the LORD does not approve. ³⁷ Who has spoken and it came to pass, unless the LORD has commanded it? ³⁸ Is it not from the mouth of the Most high that good and bad come? ³⁹ Why should a living man complain, a man, about the punishment of his sins? ⁴⁰ Let us test and examine our ways, and return to the LORD!**

Lost in won - der, love and praise.

Sing parts

Love and praise.

162 Wonderful, Merciful Savior

1. Won - der - ful, mer - ci - ful Sav - ior, pre - cious Re - deem - er and
 2. Coun - se - lor, Com - fort - er, Keep - er, Spir - it we long to em -
 3. Al - might - y in - fi - nite Fa - ther, faith - ful - ly lov - ing Your

Friend;
 brace;
 own;

Who would have thought that a Lamb could
 You of - fer hope when our hearts have
 Here in our weak - ness You find us

Words: Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse

Music: Dawn Rodgers; arr. Mark Rice

JESUS THE SON – HIS GRACE, LOVE AND CARE

res - cue the souls of men? Oh, You res - cue the souls of
hope - less - ly lost the way. Oh, we've hope - less - ly lost the
fall - ing be - fore Your throne. Oh, we're fall - ing be - fore Your

1. men. way. throne. 2. 3. You are the One that we

praise, You are the One we a - dore.

You give the heal - ing and grace our hearts al - ways hun - ger

for, Oh, our hearts al - ways hun - ger for.

407 It Is Well with My Soul



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought: My sin - not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

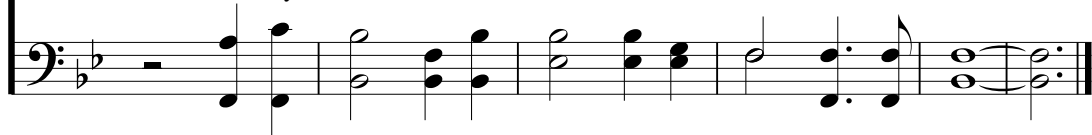


"It is well, it is well with my soul."
And has shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so," it is well with my soul.

It is well with my
It is well



soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,



Words: Horatio G. Spafford

Music: Philip P. Bliss; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Ken Barker

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It is well, it is well with my soul.

Optional choral ending
Sing Parts

f *sub. mp* *slowly*

It is well, it is well with my soul. (It is well.)

408 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's pass - ing dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

381 The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

f *Optional last stanza setting*
Unison

4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Robert Sterling

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Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a-lone, Fault - less to stand be -

Refrain

fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

mf grad. rit.

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

*Optional choral ending
a cappella*

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

rit.

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.