

God, The Uncreated One

(King Forevermore)

Words and Music by
Aaron Keyes and Pete James

Steadily ♩ = 66

F Dm⁷ B^bsus² Gm/C Fadd⁹

1. God the un-cre-a-ted One, the Au-thor of sal-va-tion; who
 2. God our fort-ress and our strength, the Rock on which we can de-pend;
 3. Migh-ty God in mor-tal flesh, for-sa-ken by a trai-tor's kiss; the
 4. King E-ter-nal, God of Grace, we crown you with the high-est praise;

5 F Dm⁷ B^bsus² Gm/C Fadd⁹

wrote the laws of space and time, who fa-shioned worlds to His de-sign. The
 match-less in His ma-jes-ty, His po-wer and au-tho-ri-ty. Un-
 curse of sin and cen-tu-ries. did pierce the low-ly Prince of Peace. Oh,
 hea-ven shouts and saints a-dore, "You're Ho-ly. ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord!" What

9 B^bsus² C^{sus} C F/A Dm⁷ B^bsus² C^{sus} C

One whom an-gel hosts re-vere, hung the stars like chan-de-liers. num-bered ev-ery grain of sand,
 sha-ken by the schemes of man. ne-ver-chang-ing, great I AM. king-doms rise and king-doms fall,
 lift-ed high, the sin-less man, cru-ci-fied the spot-less Lamb, bu-ried by the sons of man,
 joy is e-ver-las-ting life, all is love and faith is sight; jus-tice rolls and prai-ses rise,

12 F Dm7 Bb Csus F/A Dm7

knows the heart of ev - ery man. He is King for - e - ver, He is King for - e - ver,
 He is faith - ful through it all. Crown Him King for - e - ver, crown Him King for - e - ver.
 res - cued by the Fa - ther's hand. to reign as King for - e - ver, reign as King for - e - ver,
 at the Name of Je - sus Christ. King of kings for - e - ver, King of kings for - e - ver.

15 Bb Csus F Bb

He is King for - e - ver - more.____
 crown Him King for - e - ver - more.____
 reign as King for - e - ver - more.____
 King of kings for - e - ver - more.____

18 F/A Bb C F

last time

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1

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,

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;

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.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,
 make my spirit right and true;
 cast me not away from thee,
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;
 thy salvation's joy impart,
 steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me
 and return, O God, to thee;
 Savior, all my guilt remove,
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

I'll Not Be Shaken

PSALM 62

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score is divided into six systems, each with a key signature change indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics are as follows:

1. For God a - lone I wait in si - lence. My soul is still
2. Put not your hope in gain of rich - es; seek not your rest
3. Pour out your heart to God our ref - uge and trust in Him

be - fore the Lord. He is my rock and my sal - va - tion,
in emp - ty wealth. The rich are weak, the poor are might - y
to hear your cry. No oth - er hope will nev - er fail you,

my for-tress strong; I trust in Him.
who turn to God a - lone for help. I'll not be shak - en, I'll not be
no oth - er love will not run dry.

shak - en, for all my hope is in His love. From God a - lone
comes my sal - va - tion; I'll wait and trust His stead - fast love.

Words and Music: Wendell Kimbrough

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His Mercy is More

Words and Music by
Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

Slowly J. = 44

N.C. E A^{sus2} E B^{sus} C^{#m}

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done; Om - ni - scient, all kno - wing, He
2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam; What Fa - ther, so ten - der, is
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He la - vished on us; His blood was the pay - ment, His

A^{add9} B^{sus} E^{add9} F^{#m7} E/G[#] A

counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or above; _____
call - ing us home. He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor; _____ } Our
life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could ne - ver af - ford; _____

Refrain %
A E E E/G[#] A E

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord! _____

B^{sus} E/G[#] A E B A E B^{sus} B C^{#m}

His mer - cy is more. Strong - er than dark - ness, new ev - ry morn; Our

[1. (to verse)] A E B E A/E

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. 2. What