

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will praise the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:1, 2

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, sets the mourn - ing pris - ner free,
 4. Hal - le - lu - 'jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.
 he is blessed whose hope of bless - ing on the Lord his God is stayed.
 rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, makes the sight - less eye to see.
 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.

Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, nor for help on man de - pend;
 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, seas and all that they con - tain;
 Well Je - ho - vah loves the righ - teous, and the strang - er he be - friends,
 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, through all a - ges he is King;

he shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, and his pur - pos - es shall end.
 he de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, righ - teous - ness he will main - tain.
 helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
 un - to him, your God, O Zi - on, joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Dawn Rodgers & Eric Wyse

C F/C C C/E F/C Gsus G

1. Won - der - ful, mer - ci - ful Sav - ior, pre - cious Re - dee - mer and Friend;
 2. Coun - se - lor, Com - for - ter. Keep - er, Spir - it we long to em - brace;
 3. Al - migh - ty, In - fin - ite Fa - ther, faith - ful - ly lov - ing Your own;

Am Am/G F C C/G E/G# Am

Who would have thought that a Lamb could res - cue the souls of men?
 You of - fer hope when our hearts find us hope - less - ly lost of the way,
 Here in our weak - ness you find us fall - ing be - fore Your throne,

F C Em/G G7 1. Csus C 2.3. Csus C

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

Am Am/G F G E/G# Am Am/G F

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we a - dore;

G F/G# Am Am/G F C/E C/G E/G#

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

Am F C Em/G G7 Csus C

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

My Worth is Not In What I Own

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Graham Kendrick

Gentle and Prayerful

Chords: Cadd9 G/C Cadd9 F/C Cadd9 F Cadd9 F/C

1. My worth is not in what I own; not in the strength of flesh and bone. But
 2. My worth is not in skill or name; in win or lose, in pride or shame. But
 3. As sum - mer flowers we fade and die; Fame, youth and beau - ty hur - ry by. But
 4. I will not boast in wealth or might, or hu - man wis - dom's fleet - ing light. But
 5. Two won - ders here that I con - fess: My worth and my un - worth - i - ness. My

last time to CODA ♢ 1.3.

Chords: Cadd9 G G#° Am F Cadd9 F/C Cadd9 F/C

in the cost - ly wounds of love at the cross. 2. My
 in the blood of Christ that flowed at the
 life e - ter - nal calls to us at the cross. 4. I
 I will boast in know - ing Christ at the
 va - lue fixed - my ran - som paid at the

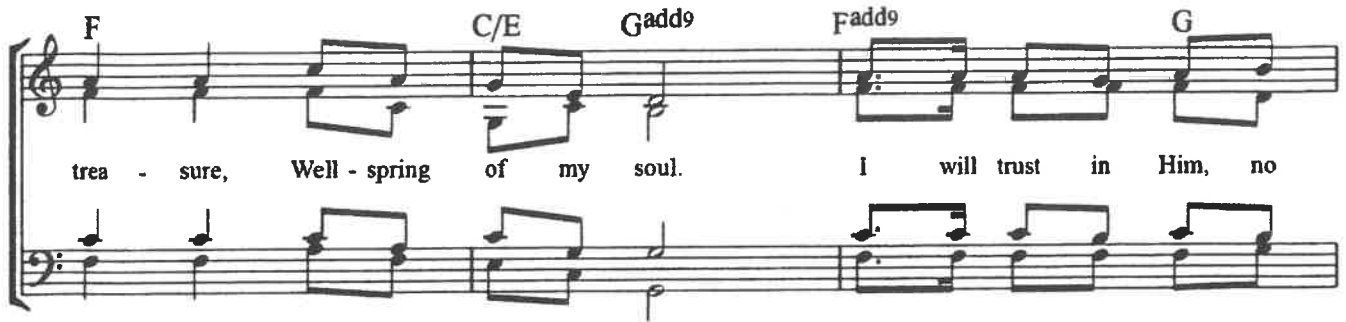
2.4. Refrain

Chords: Cadd9 F/C Cadd9 Fadd9 G Am

cross. I re - joice in my Re - deem - er - Great - est
 cross.

F C/E Gadd9 Fadd9 G

trea - sure, Well - spring of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



Am C/E F G Cadd9 F/C

oth - er; my soul is sa - tis - fied in Him a - lone.



Cadd9

D.S. ♯

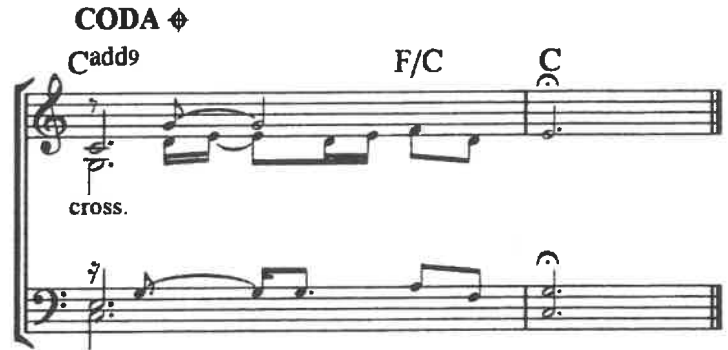
3. As
5. Two



CODA ♯

Cadd9 F/C C

cross.



Amazing Grace!

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Who am I, O LORD God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?

1 Chron. 17:16



1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, his Word my hope se - cures;



- I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 he will my shield and por - tion be, as long as life en - dures.



5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 and mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 a life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
 St. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

AMAZING GRACE C.M.
 Traditional American melody
 Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900