

GREAT IS THE LORD (PSALM 96)



1. Oh sing to the Lord a new song, Oh sing to the Lord all the earth,
 2. A - scribe to the Lord all the earth, A - scribe to him glo - ry and strength!
 3. Let the earth and the heav - ens be glad, Let the waves of the sea lift a roar!_



Sing to the Lord bless his glo - ri - ous name! De - clare all his mar - e - lous works.
 Bring him an off - 'ring and come to his courts; a - scribe all the praise due his name.
 The trees of the for - est are sing - ing for joy, the fields will ex - ult in the Lord.



Make known his sal - va - tion to all, And_ tell of his glo - ry a - broad.
 Oh trem - ble be - fore the True God, And_ fear him the Mak - er and King,
 for he comes as the Judge of the earth. He is faith - ful, and right - eous and just.

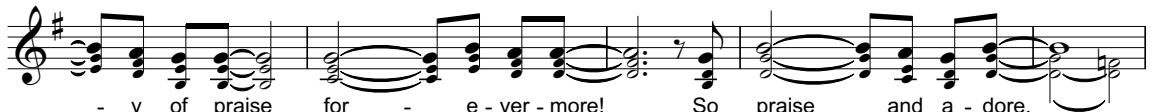


With splen - dor and maj - es - ty, beau - ty and strength He reigns o - ver all oth - er gods.
 for all he es - tab - lished shall ne - ver be moved. In splen - dor of hol - i - ness sing:
 His peo - ple are sing - ing the prais - es of God. In him all the na - tions will trust!

REFRAIN



Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! Great, and most worth



- y of praise for - e - ver - more! So praise and a - dore,



Praise_ and a - dore! Praise him for all of your days_ for great is the Lord!

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1863

Music and alt. lyrics by Vicki Cook

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a strong and per - fect
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair, and tells me of the guilt with -
 3. Be - hold him there, the ri - sen Lamb! My per - fect spot - less right - eous -

plea: a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ev - er lives and pleads for
 in, up - ward I look and see Him there, whomade an end of all my
 ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of Glor - y and of

me. My name is grav - en on His hands. My name is
 sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died my sin - ful
 Grace. One with Him - self, I can - not die; my soul is

writ - ten on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can
 soul is count - ed free. For God, the Just, is sat - is - fied to look on
 pur - chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

bid me thence de - part; no tongue can bid me thence de - part.
 Him and par - don me; to look on Him and par - don me.
 Sav - ior and my God; with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Chords: D Em/D D G D Em/D D F#m D G D/F# A Dadd4/A Bm D/A Em/G D/G G/A D D F#m7 G D/F# D A D F#m7 G D/F# G F#m Bm Bmadd4 D/A Aadd4 G D/F# A Dadd4/A Bm D/A Em/G D/G G G/A Bm D/A Em/G D/G G G/A D

Speak, O Lord

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Gentle and Thoughtful (♩ = 66)

E^b/G F/A B^badd⁹ E^badd⁹ B^b E^badd⁹ B^b E^b/G F/A



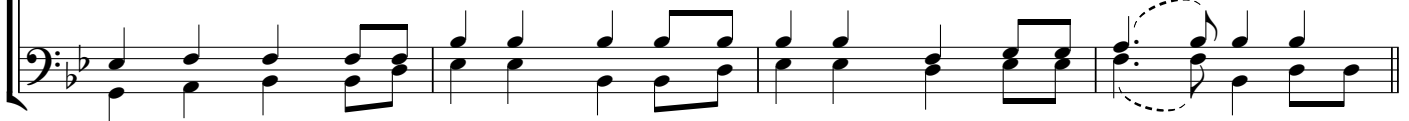
1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You_ to re-ceive the food_ of Your Ho - ly Word.
2. Teach us Lord, full o - be - di-ence, Ho - ly rev - er-ence, true hu - mil - i - ty._
3. Speak, O Lord, and re - new our minds; Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us._



5 E^b/G F/A B^badd⁹ E^badd⁹ B^b E^badd⁹ B^b/D E^badd⁹ F B^b B^b/D



Take Your Truth, plant it deep in us;_ shape and fash - ion us_ in Your like - ness; That the
Test our thoughts and our at - ti tudes in the ra - di-ance of Your pur - i - ty. Cause our
Truths un - changed from the dawn of time, that will ech - o down through e - ter - ni - ty. And by



9 F F/E^b B^badd⁹/D F^{sus}/E^b F⁹/E^b B^badd⁹/D F F/E^b B^badd⁹/D E^badd⁹ F^{sus} F



light of Christ might be seen to day_ in our acts of love and our deeds of_ faith.
faith to rise, cause our eyes to see_ Your ma - jes - tic love and au - thor - i - ty.
grace we'll stand on Your prom - is-es;_ And by faith we'll walk as You walk with_ us.



13 E^b/G F/A B^badd⁹ E^badd⁹ B^b E^badd⁹ B^b/D E^b



Speak, O Lord and ful - fill in us_ all Your pur - pos - es_ for Your
Words of pow'r that can nev - er fail;_ Let their truth pre - vail_ o - ver
Speak, O Lord, 'til Your church is built,_ and the earth is filled_ with Your



16 Fsus F B^b E^badd9 B^b/D E^bma⁷ Fsus F last time

glo - ry.
un - be - lief.
glo - ry.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

164

He jumped to his feet and began to walk. Then he went with them into the temple courts, walking and jumping, and praising God. Acts 3:8

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, as-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, he sets the pris-'ner free;

the glo-ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of his grace.
to spread through all the earth a-broad the hon-ors of thy name.
'tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
his blood can make the foul-est clean, his blood a-vailed for me.

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosen'd tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.
Alt. 1961

AZMON C.M.
Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839