

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father from before the world began. Every star and every planet has been fashioned by Your hand. All creation holds together by the power of Your voice. Let the skies declare Your glory; Let the land and seas rejoice!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of every man; And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost; And exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross. With a prayer You fed the hungry; With a word You calmed the sea; Yet how silently You suffered that the guilty may go free!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of every man; And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

With a shout You rose victorious, wresting victory from the grave; And ascended into heaven, leading captives in Your way. Now You stand before the Father, interceding for Your own; From each tribe and tongue and nation, You are leading sinners home!

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of every man; And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

You're the Author of creation; You're the Lord of every man; And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing,
"O praise Him! Alleluia!"
Thou, burning sun with golden beam,
thou, silver moon with softer gleam,
o praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless, and worship Him in humbleness. O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son; And praise the Spirit, Three in One! O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All the Redeemed washed by His blood, come and rejoice in His great love.
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Christ has defeated every sin!
Cast all your burdens now on Him!
O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in power to reign.
Heaven and earth will join to say,
"O praise Him! Alleluia!"
Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King!
O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All the Earth

Shout for joy to the Lord all the earth. Joyfully lift a song, all the earth. For the Lord is God, there is no other God, He has made us and we are His. For the Lord is God, there is no other God, He has made us and we are His.

Oh, enter His courts with praise! Open His gates with thanks! Come on and praise His name.

Oh, know that the Lord is good. Know that His love endures. Forever His love endures.

Shout for joy to the Lord all the earth. Joyfully lift a song, all the earth. For the Lord is God, there is no other God, He has made us and we are His. For the Lord is God, there is no other God, He has made us and we are His.

Oh, enter His courts with praise! Open His gates with thanks! Come on and praise His name.

Oh, know that the Lord is good. Know that His love endures. Forever His love endures.

And His faithfulness continues, His faithfulness continues, oh, to every generation.

And His faithfulness continues, His faithfulness continues, oh, to every generation.

Oh, enter His courts with praise! Open His gates with thanks! Come on and praise His name.

Oh, know that the Lord is good. Know that His love endures. Forever His love endures.

Oh, shout for joy all the earth! Oh, shout for joy all the earth! Oh, shout for joy all the earth! Oh, shout for joy all the earth!

All Things New

He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There will be no more death and mourning.
There will be no more sorrow, no more pain,
for the old has passed away.
And the One on the throne will say,

"I am making all things new. I am making all things new. And every word I say you can trust, it is true. I am making all things new."

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death and mourning. There will be no more sorrow, no more pain, for the old has passed away.

"I am making all things new. I am making all things new. And every word I say you can trust, it is true. I am making all things new."

"It is done, it is done, I am Alpha and Omega! I am beginning and the end!
"It is done, it is done, I am Alpha and Omega! I am beginning and the end!"

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death and mourning.

"'Cause I am making all things new. I am making all things new. And every word I say you can trust, it is true. I am making all things new."

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear; And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

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 first begun.

[&]quot;Amazing Grace" is by Edwin Othello Excell, John Newton, and John P. Rees. This song is Public Domain.

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand? Kings and nations tremble at His voice, all creation rises to rejoice.

Behold our God seated on His throne, come let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come let us adore Him.

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God seated on His throne, come let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come let us adore Him.

Who has felt the nails upon His hand, bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal humbled to the grave, Jesus, Savior risen now to reign!

Behold our God seated on His throne, come let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come let us adore Him.

You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill...)

Behold our God seated on His throne, come let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come let us adore...

Behold our God seated on His throne, come let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come let us adore Him.

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King; He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come; Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: He the perfect Son of Man; In His living, in His suffering, never trace, nor stain of sin.

See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man; Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ, the Lord, upon the tree; In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory!
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold: bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Slain by death, the God of life; But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive! What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope; Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes!

What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope; Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes!

For the Cause

For the cause of Christ the King, we give our lives an offering 'til all the earth resounds with ceaseless praise to the Son.

For the cause of Christ we go with joy to reap, with faith to sow, as many see and many put their trust in the Son.

Christ we proclaim, the name above every name; For all creation, every nation, God's salvation through the Son.

For the King once lifted high to cries of rage of, "Crucify," endured the cross as every sin was laid on the Son.

To the King who conquered death, to free the poor and the oppressed for lasting peace, for life and liberty in the Son.

Christ we proclaim, the name above every name; For all creation, every nation, God's salvation through the Son.

Let it be my life's refrain: To live is Christ, to die is gain; Deny myself, take up my cross, and follow the Son.

Let it be my life's refrain: To live is Christ, to die is gain; Deny myself, take up my cross, and follow the Son.

Christ we proclaim, the name above every name; For all creation, every nation, God's salvation through the Son.

Christ we proclaim, the name above every name; For all creation, every nation, God's salvation through the Son.

The Gospel Song

Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame. On the cross, He took my sin; By His death, I live again.

Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame. On the cross, He took my sin; By His death, I live again.

Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame. On the cross, He took my sin; By His death, I live again.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, sun, moon, and stars in their courses above join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

His Mercy is More

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done; Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam; What Father, so tender, is calling us home. He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us; His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

I need Thee, o I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee, o I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

I need Thee, o I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, teach me Thy will; Thy promises so rich in me fulfill.

I need Thee, o I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

[&]quot;I Need Thee Every Hour" is by Annie Sherwood Hawks and Robert Lowry. This song is Public Domain.

I Stand Amazed in the Presence (How Marvelous)

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene, and wonder how He could love me; a sinner, condemned, unclean.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be; How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own. He bore the burden to Calvary and suffered and died alone.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be; How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

When with the ransomed in glory His face I last shall see. 'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me.

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be; How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be; How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

[&]quot;I Stand Amazed in the Presence" is by Charles H. Gabriel. This song is Public Domain.

Jesus is the Lord

Jesus Christ, crucified, bled and died to save our lives. Giver of boundless love, Faithful One, to You we run.

Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout, "Jesus is the Lord. Jesus is the Lord."
Every eye will see the coming of the King.
Jesus is the Lord.

Son of Man, Great I AM, healing power is in Your hands. Risen One, it is done, sin and death are overcome!

Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout, "Jesus is the Lord. Jesus is the Lord."
Every eye will see the coming of the King.
Jesus is the Lord.

You're worthy of worship. You're worthy of praise. You're worthy of honor. You're worthy of thanks. You're worthy of worship. You're worthy of praise. You're worthy of honor. You're worthy of thanks.

Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout, "Jesus is the Lord. Jesus is the Lord."
Every eye will see the coming of the King.
Jesus is the Lord. Jesus is the Lord.

Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout, "Jesus is the Lord. Jesus is the Lord."
Every eye will see the coming of the King.
Jesus is the Lord.

You're worthy of worship. You're worthy of praise. You're worthy of honor. You're worthy of thanks. You're worthy of worship. You're worthy of praise. You're worthy of honor. You're worthy of thanks.

Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners

Jesus, what a friend for sinners! Jesus, lover of my soul. Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior makes me whole.

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him. Tempted, tried, and often failing, He, my strength, my victory wins.

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Jesus, I do now adore Him, More than all in Him I find. He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end. He is with me to the end.

[&]quot;Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners" is by John Wilbur Chapman and Rowland Hugh Prichard. This song is Public Doman.

New Creation

God made Him who had no sin to become our sin for us.
So in Him we might become the righteousness of God, the righteousness of God.

So if anyone is in Christ the Son, you are a new creation.

God made Him who had no sin to become our sin for us.
So in Him we might become the righteousness of God, the righteousness of God.

So if anyone is in Christ the Son, you are a new creation;
For the old has gone and the new has come.
You are a new creation.

So be reconciled, oh, be reconciled to God. In Christ, you are a new creation. Be reconciled, oh, be reconciled to God. In Christ, you are a new creation.

So if anyone is in Christ the Son, you are a new creation;
For the old has gone and the new has come.
You are a new creation.
You are a new creation.

O How I Love Jesus

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds as music in my ear, the sweetest name on earth.

O, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, because He first loved me.

It tells me of a Savior's love, who died to set me free; It tells me of His precious blood, the sinner's perfect plea.

O, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, because He first loved me.

It tells me what my Father has in store for every day; And though I tread a darksome path, yields sunshine all the way.

O, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, because He first loved me.

It tells of One whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe; Who in each sorrow bears a part that none can bear below.

O, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, o, how I love Jesus, because He first loved me.

The Perfect Ten

In a cloud of fire and smoke, a mighty voice of thunder broke as God descended to the mountaintop.

High upon Mt. Sinai He gave rules we should live by as God gave out the "shalts" and "thou shalt nots."

Number one, we've just begun, God should be first in your life.

Number two's the idol rule: those graven images aren't nice.

Number three, God's name should be never spoken in jest.

Number four, the Sabbath's for our worship and for rest.

Number five, we all should strive to honor father and mother.

Number six, don't get your kicks from killing one another.

Number seven, life is heaven when you're true to your mate.

Number eight, don't steal and break this rule for goodness sake!

Number nine, don't be the kind who goes around telling lies.

Number ten, don't covet when you see your neighbor's house or wife.

That's the list and God insists we stay away from these sins;
That is why we memorize commandments one through ten.
The perfect ten, the perfect ten; They're just as true as they were way back when.
God gave the perfect ten, the perfect ten; Let's say them once again.

Number one, we've just begun, God should be first in your life.

Number two's the idol rule: those graven images aren't nice.

Number three, God's name should be never spoken in jest.

Number four, the Sabbath's for our worship and for rest.

Number five, we all should strive to honor father and mother.

Number six, don't get your kicks from killing one another.

Number seven, life is heaven when you're true to your mate.

Number eight, don't steal and break this rule for goodness sake!

Number nine, don't be the kind who goes around telling lies.

Number ten, don't covet when you see your neighbor's house or wife.

That's the list and God insists we stay away from these sins;
That is why we memorize commandments one through ten.
The perfect ten, the perfect ten; They're just as true as they were way back when.
God gave the perfect ten, the perfect ten; God gave the perfect ten!
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, the perfect ten!

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, o may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

[&]quot;The Solid Rock" is by William Batchelder Bradbury and Edward Mote This song is Public Domain.

Take My Life, and Let it Be Consecrated

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love, at the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King, always, only, for my King.

Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold; Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will and make it Thine, it shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own, it shall be Thy royal throne, it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my heart, it is Thine own, it shall be Thy royal throne, it shall be Thy royal throne.

[&]quot;Take My Life, and Let it Be Consecrated" is by Frances R. Havergal and Henri A.C. Malan. This song is Public Domain.

There is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer, Jesus God's own Son; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son and leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names; Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, hope for sinners slain.

Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son and leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

When I stand in glory, I will see His face; There I'll serve my King forever in that holy place.

Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son and leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

There is Power in the Blood

Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's power in the blood, power in the blood. Would you o'er evil a victory win? There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's power in the blood, power in the blood. Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide. There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb. There is power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's power in the blood, power in the blood. Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow. There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb. There is power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you do service for Jesus your King? There's power in the blood, power in the blood. Would you live daily His praise to sing? There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.

This is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears, all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world;
I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world; Why should my heart be sad? The Lord is King, let the heavens ring; God reigns, let earth be glad.

This is my Father's world,
o let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heaven be one.

This is my Father's world, the battle is not done; Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

This is Our God

God, our Father, full of power,
Maker of the heavens, Maker of the world;
Forming all things, seen and unseen,
truly the Almighty, beyond all measured worth,
Holy is His Name.

We believe the Lord our God is One, Father, Spirit, Son; This is our God! We believe forever He will reign. Let the church proclaim: This is our God!

Our Lord Jesus sent to save us, born unto a virgin, lived a perfect life; Greatly suffered, dying for us. From the grave He's risen, seated now on high. Holy is His Name.

We believe the Lord our God is One, Father, Spirit, Son; This is our God! We believe forever He will reign. Let the church proclaim: This is our God!

Jesus will come back again to judge the living and the dead, usher in the age to come; Let everyone sing amen.

Jesus will come back again to judge the living and the dead, usher in the age to come; Let everyone sing amen.

Let everyone sing amen.

Spirit, holy, One in glory, speaking through the prophets, empowering the Church; Life is given by and through Him, with the Son and Father, worshiped and adored. Holy is His Name.

We believe the Lord our God is One, Father, Spirit, Son; This is our God! We believe forever He will reign. Let the church proclaim: This is our God!

We believe the Lord our God is One, Father, Spirit, Son; This is our God! We believe forever He will reign. Let the church proclaim: This is our God!

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word, just to rest upon His promise, just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O, for grace to trust Him more!

O, how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood, just in simple faith to plunge me 'neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O, for grace to trust Him more!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease, just from Jesus simply taking life and rest, and joy and peace.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O, for grace to trust Him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Savior, Friend; And I know that He is with me, will be with me to the end.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O, for grace to trust Him more!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O, for grace to trust Him more!

[&]quot;"Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus" (CCLI song #22609) is by Louisa M.R. Stead & William James Kirkpatrick. This song is Public Domain.

To Be Like Jesus

Love, joy, peace, and patience, too grow in those who trust in You, all who put their hope in Christ. Kindness, goodness, faithfulness, self-control, and gentleness live in those who have new life.

I want to be like Jesus, to walk and talk like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him. I want to love like Jesus, to give my all like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him.

I don't always do what's right, Jesus lived a perfect life, and for sins like mine He died. Teach me to obey Your Word, help me to put others first. Holy Spirit change my life.

I want to be like Jesus, to walk and talk like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him. I want to love like Jesus, to give my all like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him.

I want to be like Jesus, to walk and talk like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him. I want to love like Jesus, to give my all like Jesus, I want to live like one who follows Him.

Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, what a glory He sheds on our way; While we do His good will, He abides with us still and with all who will trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
but our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blessed if we trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love until all on the altar we lay; For the favor He shows and the joy He bestows are for those who will trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet,
we will sit at His feet
or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

[&]quot;Trust and Obey" is by Daniel Brink Towner & John Henry Sammis This song is Public Domain.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O, what peace we often forfeit, o, what needless pain we bear all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged-Take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness-Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge-Take it to the Lord in prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield thee-Thou wilt find a solace there.

You Will Be Saved

If you declare with your mouth Jesus is the Lord, and you believe He was raised to life; If you declare with your mouth Jesus is the Lord, and you believe He was raised to life...

Then, you will be saved, oh, you will be saved. You will be saved, oh, you will be saved.

For with your heart you believe and are justified, and with your mouth you profess your faith. For with your heart you believe and are justified, and with your mouth you profess your faith.

And, you will be saved, oh, you will be saved. You will be saved, oh, you will be saved.

Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord, everyone who calls on the name of the Lord, everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved, will be saved!

You will be saved, oh, you will be saved. You will be saved, oh, you will be saved.

You will be saved, oh, you will be saved. You will be saved, oh, you will be saved.