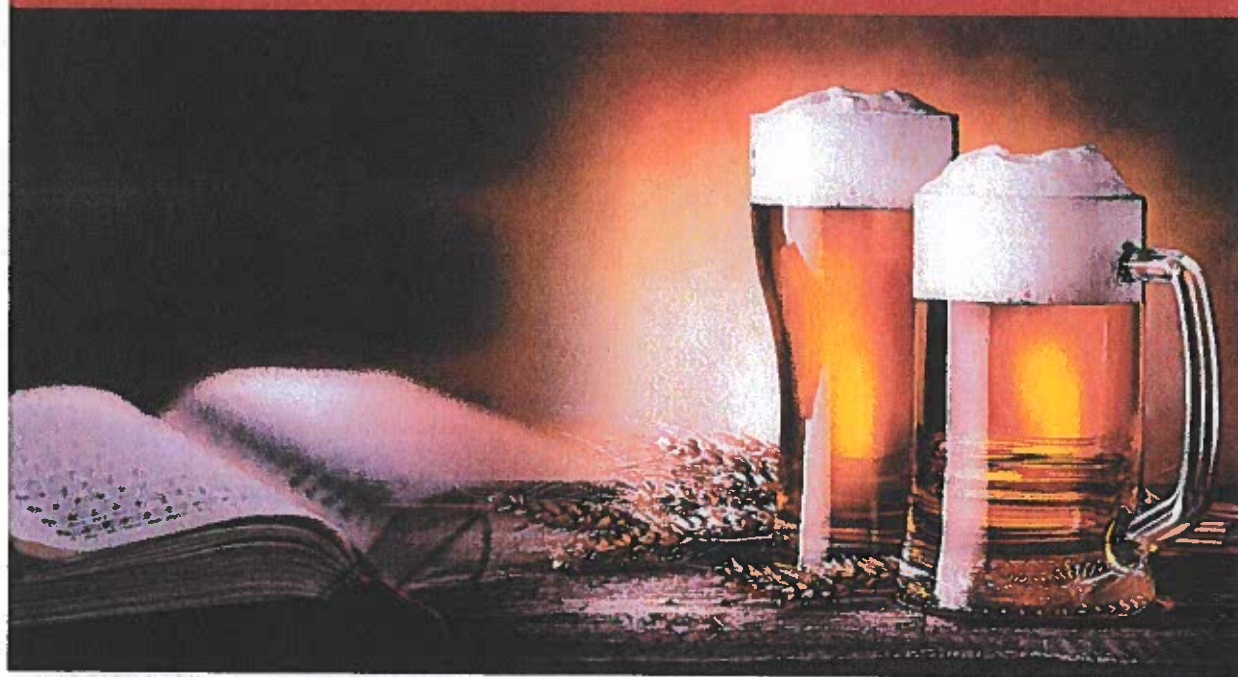


# BEEER, BRATS & HYMNS



1. Build Your Kingdom Here
2. Shall We Gather at the River (423)
3. Soon and Very Soon (439)
4. One Bread, One Body (496)
5. A Mighty Fortress is Our God (Martin Luther) (504)
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20. What a Fellowship, What a Joy Diving (774)
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23. On Eagle's Wings (787)
24. I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light (815)
25. Shout to the Lord (821)
26. Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee (836)
27. Beautiful Savior (838)
28. How Great Thou Art (856)
29. Lord, I Lift Your Name on High (857)
30. One Thing Remains
31. They'll Know We Are Christians
32. Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)
33. All God's People Say Amen
34. Send Me Out

## Build Your Kingdom Here

### Verse 1.

Come set Your rule and reign  
in our hearts again.  
Increase in us we pray.  
Unveil why we're made.  
Come set our hearts ablaze with hope  
like wildfire in our very souls.  
Holy Spirit, come invade us now.  
We are Your church. We need Your power in us.

### Verse 2.

We seek Your kingdom first.  
We hunger and we thirst.  
Refuse to waste our lives  
for You're our joy and prize.  
To see the captive hearts released.  
The hurt, the sick, the poor at peace.  
We lay down our lives for Heaven's cause.  
We are Your church. We pray, revive this earth.

### Chorus:

Build Your kingdom here.  
Let the darkness fear.  
Show Your mighty hand.  
Heal our streets and land.  
Set Your church on fire.  
Win this nation back.  
Change the atmosphere.  
Build Your kingdom here, we pray.

### Verse 2.

Unleash Your kingdom's power  
reaching the near and far.  
No force of Hell can stop  
Your beauty, changing hearts.  
You made us for much more than this!  
Awake the kingdom seed in us!  
Fill us with the strength and love of Christ.  
We are Your church. We are the hope on earth. **(Refrain 2x)**

## Shall We Gather at the River



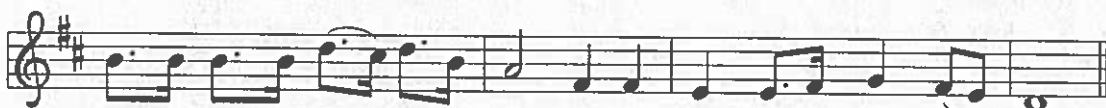
- 1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have trod,
- 2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
- 3 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
- 4 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?  
we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.  
grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro - vide a robe and crown.  
soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



gath - er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Music: HANSON PLACE, Robert Lowry

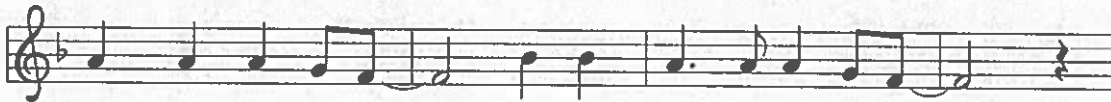
## Soon and Very Soon



- 1 Soon and ver - y soon  
 2 No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King.  
 3 No more dy - in' there,  
 4 Soon and ver - y soon



soon and ver - y soon  
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,  
 no more dy - in' there,  
 soon and ver - y soon



soon and ver - y soon  
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King.  
 no more dy - in' there,  
 soon and ver - y soon

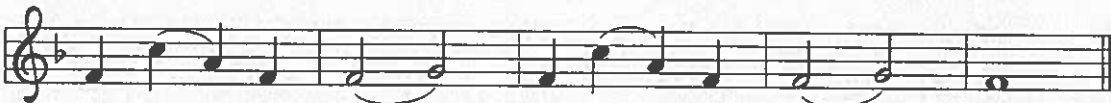


Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

*Coda after stanza 4*



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu -



jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Text: Andraé Crouch, b. 1945

Music: VERY SOON, Andraé Crouch

Text and music © 1976 Bud John Songs, Inc./Crouch Music, admin. EMI Christian Music Publishing

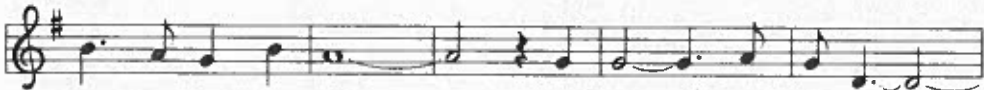
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# One Bread, One Body

*Refrain*



One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of all; one cup of



bless-ing which we bless, and we, though man-y



through-out the earth, we are one bod - y in this one Lord.



1	Gen - tile	or	Jew,	ser - vant	or	free,
2	Man - y	the	gifts,	man - y	the	works,
3	Grain for	the	fields,	scat-tered	and	grown,



*Refrain*

wom-an	or	man,	no	more.
one in	the	Lord	of	all.
gath-ered	to	one	for	all.

Text: John Foley, SJ, b. 1939

Music: ONE BREAD, ONE BODY, John Foley, SJ

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## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a sword and shield vic -  
 2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -  
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat - 'ning to de -  
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who



to - rious; he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod and  
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, whom  
 vour us, we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; they  
 fear it; for God him - self fights by our side with



wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe  
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?  
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;  
 weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,



has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might  
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,  
 in bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;  
 goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, though life be wrenched a - way,



he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.  
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.  
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
 they can - not win the day. The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

Text: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*

Music: EIN FESTE BURG, Martin Luther

Text © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress

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## Gather Us In



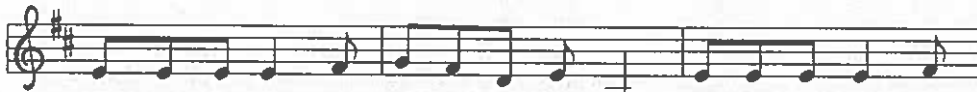
1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark - ness  
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the old who  
 3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will take the  
 4 Not in the dark of build-ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



van - ished a - way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings  
 yearn for your face; we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,  
 bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh - ters,  
 light years a - way— here in this place the new light is shin - ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.  
 called to be light to the whole hu - man race.  
 call us a - new to be salt for the earth.  
 now is the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath - er us in, the lost and for - sak - en, gath - er us in, the  
 Gath - er us in, the rich and the haugh - ty, gath - er us in, the  
 Give us to drink the wine of com - pas - sion, give us to eat the  
 Gath - er us in and hold us for - ev - er, gath - er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,  
 proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low - ly,  
 bread that is you; nour - ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion  
 make us your own; gath - er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,



we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.  
 give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.  
 lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.  
 fire . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: GATHER US IN, Marty Haugen

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## Go, My Children, with My Blessing



- 1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
- 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
- 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.
- 4 "I the Lord will bless and keep you, and give you peace.



Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.  
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.  
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.  
 I the Lord will smile up - on you, and give you peace.



In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.  
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.  
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here his ten - der com - fort stilled you.  
 I the Lord will be your Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er and Broth - er.



Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."  
 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."  
 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."  
 Go, my chil - dren, I will keep you, and give you peace."

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919  
 Music: AR HYD Y NOS, Welsh

Text © 1983 Jaroslav J. Vajda

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## Hold Us Together

It don't have a job.  
It don't pay your bills.  
Won't buy you a home in Beverly Hills.  
  
Won't fix your life in five easy steps.  
Ain't the law of the land or the government.  
But it's all you need!

### *Refrain*

And love will hold us together,  
Make us a shelter to weather the storm.  
And I'll be my brother's keeper,  
So the whole world will know that we're not alone.

It's waiting for you  
Knockin' at your door!  
In the moment of truth  
When your heart hits the floor  
And you're on your knees.

### *(Refrain)*

This is the first day of the rest of your life!  
This is the first day of the rest of your life!  
'Cause even in the dark you can still see the light  
It's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright. *(Repeat)*

And love will hold us together,  
Make us a shelter weather the storm.  
And I'll be my brother's keeper  
So the whole world will know that we're not alone.

Songwriters: Steve Wilson / Matt Maher

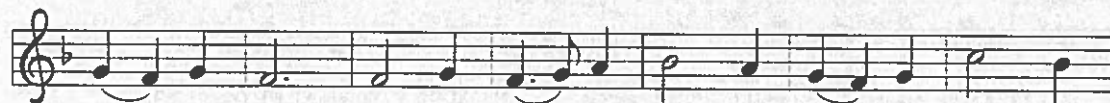
Hold Us Together lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

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## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to  
 2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-'ry  
 3 Come, Al-might-y, to de-liv-er; let us all thy  
 4 Fin-ish then thy new cre-a-tion, pure and spot-less



earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, all thy  
 trou-bled breast; let us all in thee in-her-it; let us  
 life re-ceive; sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, nev-er-  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal-va-tion per-fect-



faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion,  
 find thy prom-ised rest. Take a-way the love of sin-ning;  
 more thy tem-ples leave. Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing,  
 ly re-stored in thee! Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry,



pure, un-bound-ed love thou art; vis-it us with  
 Al-pha and O-me-ga be; end of faith, as  
 serve thee as thy hosts a-bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heav'n we take our place, till we cast our



thy sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.  
 its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 with-out ceas-ing, glo-ry in thy per-fect love.  
 crowns be-fore thee, lost in won-der, love, and praise!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

## Blessed Assurance



- 1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
- 2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
- 3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest.



Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, born of his Spir-it, washed in his blood.  
 an-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.  
 watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

*Refrain*



This is my sto-ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long:

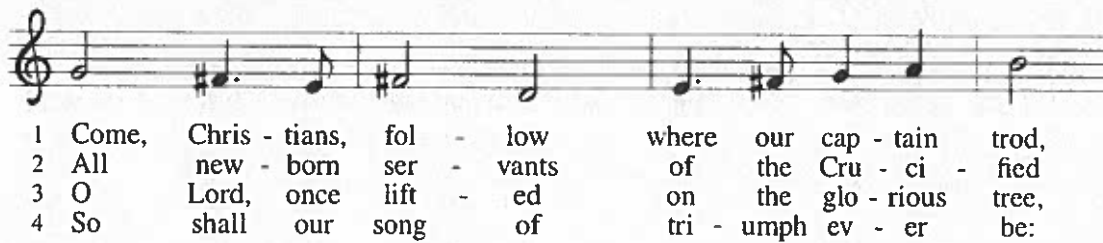


this is my sto-ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

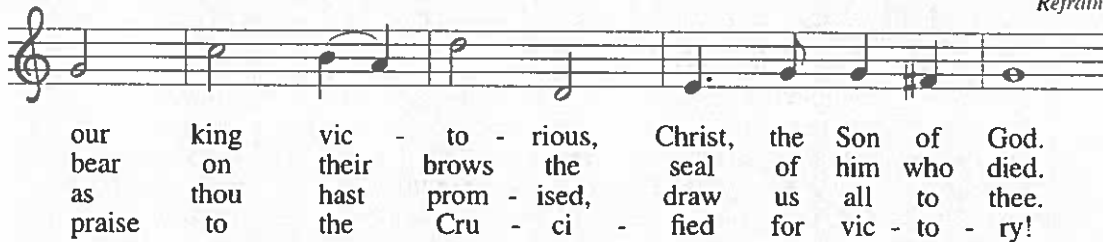
Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915

Music: ASSURANCE, Phoebe P. Knapp, 1830–1908

## Lift High the Cross



*Refrain*



Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956

Music: CRUCIFER, Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947

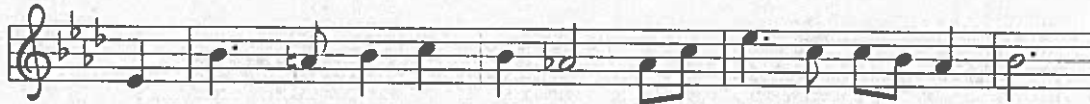
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## I Love to Tell the Story



1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove,  
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry: how pleas - ant to re - peat  
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best



of Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love.  
 what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet!  
 seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing to hear it like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know it's true;  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard  
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

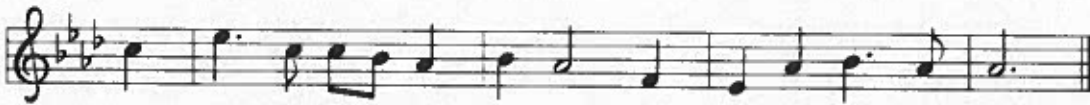


it sat - is - fies my long-ings as noth - ing else would do.  
 the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly word.  
 I'll sing the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

### *Refrain*



I love to tell the sto - ry; 'twill be my theme in glo-ry



to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.

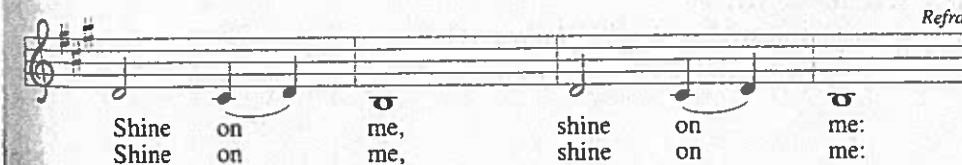
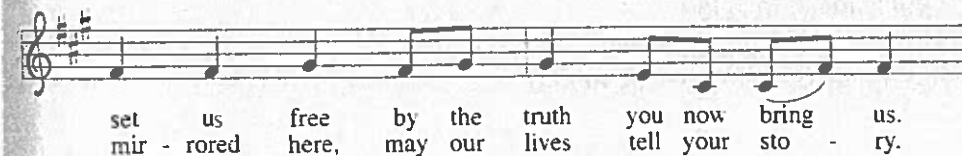
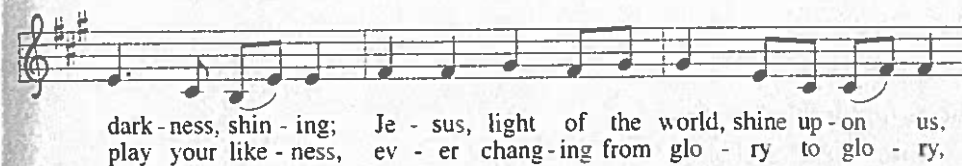
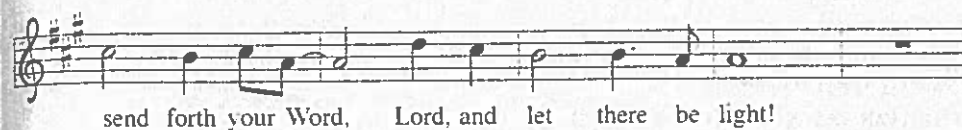
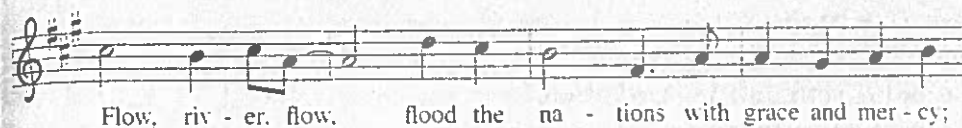
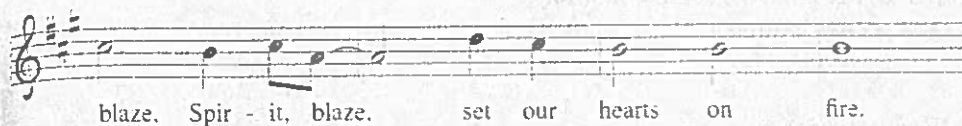
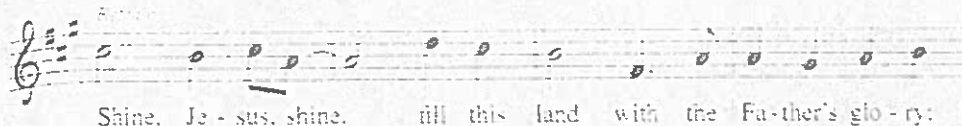
Text: Katherine Hankey, 1834-1911

Music: HANKEY, William E. Fischer, 1849-1936



# Shine, Jesus, Shine

671



Text: Graham Kendrick, b. 1950

Music: Graham Kendrick

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SHINE, JESUS, SHINE  
99 10 10 33 and refrain

## My Lighthouse

### Verse 1:

In my wrestling and in my doubts  
In my failures You won't walk out  
You're great love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh,  
You are the peace in my troubled sea

### Verse 2:

In the silence You won't let go  
In the questions Your truth will hold  
Your great love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh,  
You are the peace in my troubled sea

### Chorus:

My Lighthouse , my Lighthouse  
Shining in the darkness I will follow You! Oh\_\_  
My Lighthouse, my Lighthouse  
I will trust the promise  
You will carry me safe to shore\_\_\_\_\_  
Safe to shore\_\_\_\_\_  
Safe to shore\_\_\_\_\_  
Safe to shore.

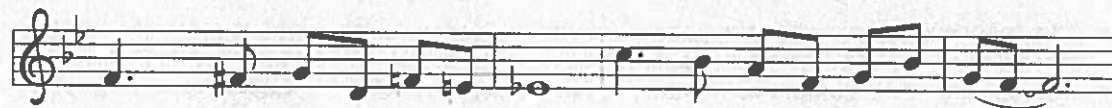
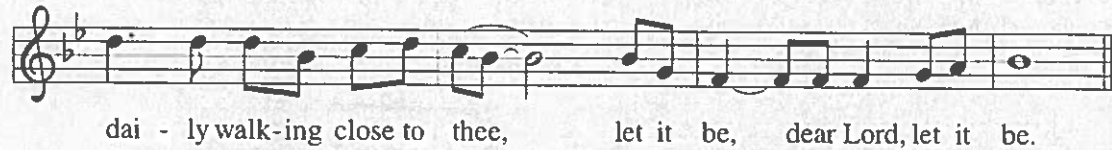
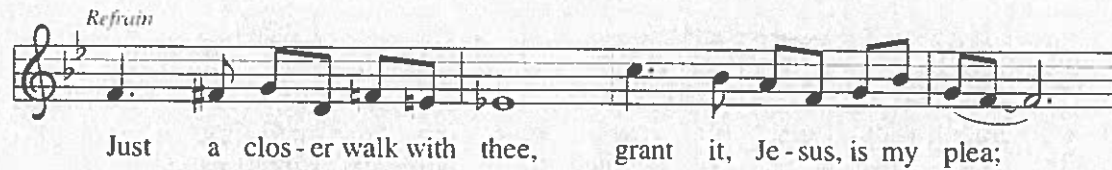
### Verse 3:

I won't fear what tomorrow brings  
With each morning I'll rise and sing  
My God's love will lead me through  
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh,  
You are the peace in my troubled sea **(Chorus)**

### Bridge:

Fire before us You're the brightest  
You will lead us through the storms **(4x) (Chorus)**

## Just a Closer Walk with Thee



- 1 I am weak but thou art strong: Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
- 2 Through this world of toil and snares, if I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
- 3 When my fee - ble life is o'er, time for me will be no more;

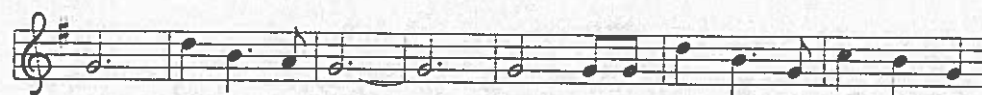


I'll be sat - is - fied as long as I walk, let me walk close to thee.  
 Who with me my bur - den shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.  
 guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er to thy king - dom shore, to thy shore.

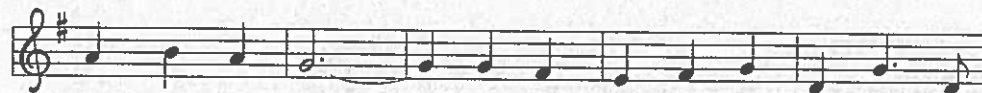
Text: North American traditional

Music: CLOSER WALK, North American traditional

## We Are Called



1 Come! Live in the light! Shine with the joy and the love of the  
 2 Come! O - pen your heart! Show your . . mer - cy to all those in  
 3 Sing! Sing a new song! Sing of that great day when all will be



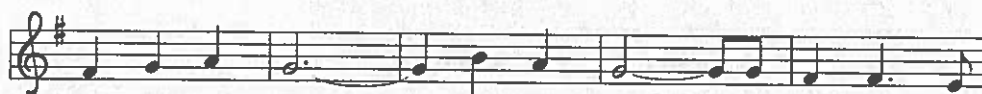
Lord! We are called to be light for the king - dom, to  
 fear! We are called to be hope for the hope - less so  
 one! God will reign, and we'll walk with each oth - er as



live in the free - dom of the cit - y of God.  
 ha - tred and blind - ness . . . will be . . . no more.  
 sis - ters and broth - ers . . . u - nit - ed in love.



*Refrain*  
 We are called to act with jus - tice, we are called to



love ten - der - ly; we are called to serve one an -



oth - er, to walk hum - bly with God.

Text: David Haas, b. 1957

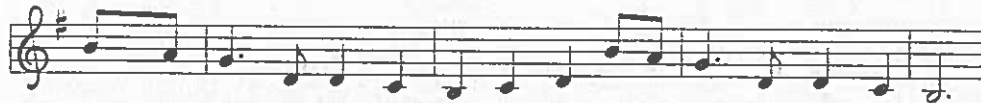
Music: WE ARE CALLED, David Haas

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## Borning Cry



- 1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
- 2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
- 3 "In the mid-dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger young,



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold.  
 you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to whom you now be - long.  
 I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be - gun.



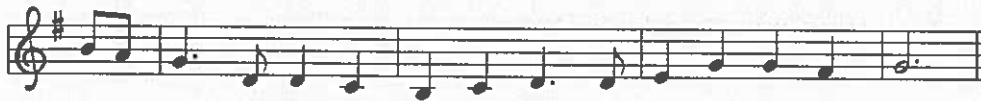
I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;  
 If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,  
 When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,



in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."  
 I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from dusk till ris - ing sun."  
 I'll be there as I have al - ways been, with just one more sur - prise."



- 4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold."

Text: John C. Ylvisaker, b. 1937  
 Music: WATERLIFE, John C. Ylvisaker  
 Text and music © 1985 John Ylvisaker.

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## Lord, Be Glorified



1 In my life, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied;  
2 In our song, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied;  
3 In your church, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied;  
4 In your world, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied;



in my life, Lord, be glo - ri - fied to - day.  
in our song, Lord, be glo - ri - fied to - day.  
in your church, Lord, be glo - ri - fied to - day.  
in your world, Lord, be glo - ri - fied to - day.

Text: Bob Kilpatrick, b. 1952

Music: BE GLORIFIED, Bob Kilpatrick

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# Precious Lord, Take My Hand

773



1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
2 When my way grows . . drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,  
3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws . . near,



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
when my life is . . . al - most . . gone,  
and the day is . . . past and . . . gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.



Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

Lyrics: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993  
Music: George N. Allen, 1812-1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey  
Revised music © 1938, 1966 Chappell Music Inc., admin. Hal Leonard Corp.

PRECIOUS LORD  
Irregular

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

*Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*



- 1 What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, lean - ing on the ev - er -  
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, lean - ing on the ev - er -  
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean - ing on the ev - er -



last - ing arms; what a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,  
last - ing arms; oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

## *Refrain*



Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms;



lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Text: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Music: SHOWALTER, Anthony J. Showalter, 1858-1924

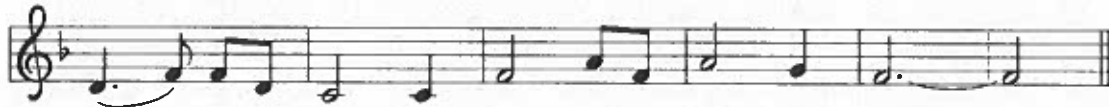
## Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound



1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his  
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years. bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me  
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found; was blind, but now I see.  
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5  
 Music: NEW BRITAIN, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

# When Peace, like a River

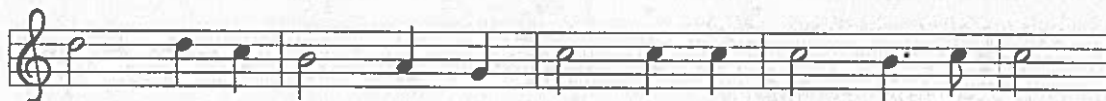
## *It Is Well with My Soul*



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

### *Refrain*



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

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828–1888

Music: VILLA DU HAVRE, Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876

## On Eagle's Wings

- 1 You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
who abide in this shadow for life,  
say to the Lord: "My refuge,  
my rock in whom I trust!"

### *Refrain*

- And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
bear you on the breath of dawn,  
make you to shine like the sun,  
and hold you in the palm of his hand.
- 2 The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
and famine will bring you no fear;  
under God's wings your refuge,  
with faithfulness your shield. *Refrain*
  - 3 You need not fear the terror of the night,  
nor the arrow that flies by day;  
though thousands fall about you,  
near you it shall not come. *Refrain*
  - 4 For to the angels God's given a command  
to guard you in all of your ways;  
upon their hands they will bear you up,  
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

### *Final refrain*

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
bear you on the breath of dawn,  
make you to shine like the sun,  
and hold you in the palm of his hand;  
and hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

Text: Michael Joncas, b. 1957

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## I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light



1 I want to walk as a child of the light. I want to  
 2 I want to see . . . the bright-ness of God. I want to  
 3 I'm look - ing for . . . the com - ing of Christ. I want to



fol - low Je - sus. God set the stars to give  
 look at Je - sus. Clear Sun of righ - teous-ness,  
 be with Je - sus. When we have run . . . with



light to the world. The star of my life is Je - sus.  
 shine on my path, and show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 pa - tience the race, we shall know the joy of Je - sus.

### *Refrain*



In him there is no dark-ness at all. The night and the



day are both a - like. The Lamb is the light of the



cit - y of God. Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Text: Kathleen Thomerson, b. 1934  
 Music: HOUSTON, Kathleen Thomerson  
 Text and music © 1970, 1975 Celebration

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## Shout to the Lord



My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none like you.

All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of your might - y love.

My com - fort, my shel - ter, tow - er of ref - uge and strength;

let ev - ry breath, all that I am nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise

to the King. Moun - tains bow down and the seas will roar at the

sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands;

for - ev - er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.

Noth - ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

Text: Darlene Zschech, b. 1965

Music: SHOUT TO THE LORD, Darlene Zschech

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## Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee



- 1 Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
- 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
- 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest.



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be-fore thee, prais-ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
stars and an - gels sing a-round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean-depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the gloom of doubt a - way.  
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flow-'ry mead-ow, flash - ing sea,  
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, all who live in love are thine;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
chant-ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in thee.  
teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine!

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1922

Music: HYMN TO JOY, Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, adapt.

## Beautiful Savior



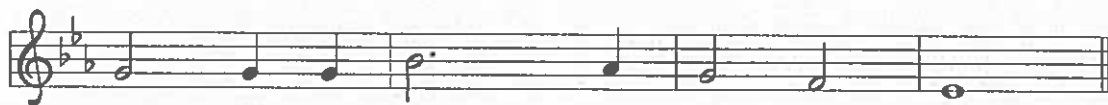
1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!  
 robed in the flow'rs of spring;  
 bright the spar - kling stars on high;  
 Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,  
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



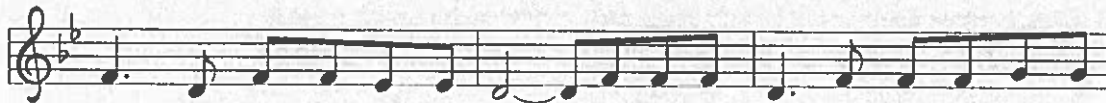
light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
 than all the an - gels in the sky.  
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Text: *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904  
 Music: SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU, Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.

## How Great Thou Art



- 1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er
- 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der, I hear the
- 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to
- 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y  
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft-y moun-tain  
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly  
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-



thun-der, thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-verse dis-played;  
gran-deur and hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;  
bear-ing he bled and died to take a-way my sin;  
ra-tion and there pro-claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

### Refrain



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee, how great thou



art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to



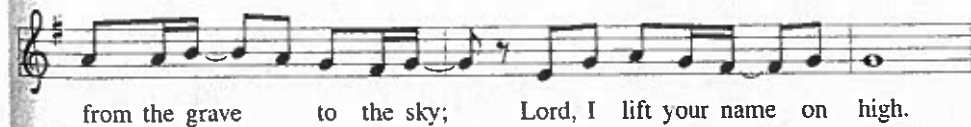
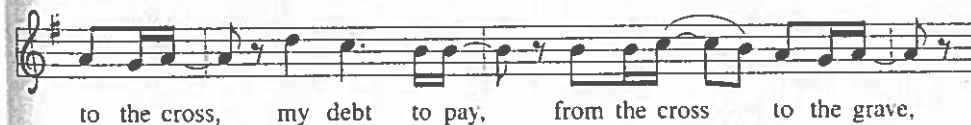
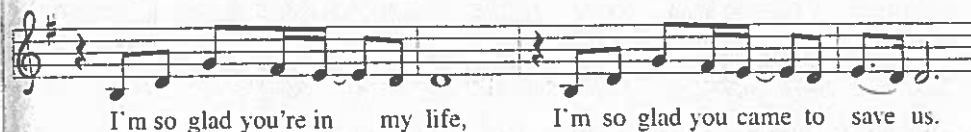
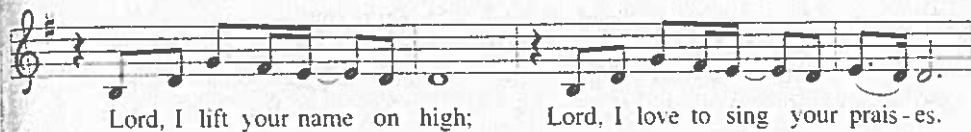
thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!

Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859-1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989  
Music: O STORE GUD, Swedish folk tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine  
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# Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

857



Text: Rick Founds, b. 1954

Music: Rick Founds

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LORD, I LIFT YOUR NAME  
PM

***"One Thing Remains"***

**Verse 1:**

It is higher than the mountains that I face.  
And it's stronger than the power of the grave.  
And it's constant in the trial and the change.  
This one thing... remains (**repeat Verse 1**)

This one thing... remains

**Chorus:**

Your love never fails, it never gives up  
Never runs out on me (3x) Your love

**Verse 2:**

On and on and on and on it goes  
It overwhelms and satisfies my soul  
And I never, ever, have to be afraid  
'Cause this one thing remains  
This one thing... remains (**Chorus**)

**Bridge:**

In death, In life, I'm confident and  
covered by the pow'r of Your great love  
My debt is paid, there's nothing that can  
separate my heart from Your great love (**Chorus**)

**Verse 2:**

On and on and on and on it goes  
It overwhelms and satisfies my soul  
And I never, ever, have to be afraid  
This one thing remains  
This one thing remains....(**Chorus**)

**Bridge:**

In death, In life, I'm confident and  
covered by the pow'r of Your great love  
My debt is paid, there's nothing that can  
separate my heart from Your great love



*"They'll Know We Are Christians"*

- V.1 We are one in the Spirit,  
We are one in the Lord. (*Repeat*)  
And we pray that all unity  
May one day be restored:
- Refrain* And they'll know we are Christians  
By our love, by our love,  
Yes, they'll know we are Christians  
By our love.
- V.2 We will walk with each other,  
We will walk hand in hand, (*Repeat*)  
And together we'll spread the news  
That God is in our land: (*Refrain*)
- V.3 We will work with each other,  
We will work side by side, (*Repeat*)  
And we'll guard each one's dignity  
And save each one's pride: (*Refrain*)
- V.4 All praise to the Father,  
From whom all things come,  
And all praise to Christ Jesus,  
His only Son,  
And all praise to the Spirit,  
Who makes us one: (*Refrain 2x*)

Text: Peter Scholtes. Tune: ST. BRENDAN'S. © 1966 F.E.L. Publications, assigned to the Loranzo Corp. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission. CCL1 # 680144

*"Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)"*

- V. 1     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.
- V. 2     'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
          And grace my fears relieved.  
          How precious did that grace appear,  
          The hour I first believed.
- Refrain*     My chains are gone.  
              I've been set free,  
              My God, my Savior has ransomed me.  
              And like a flood His mercy rains,  
              Unending love, Amazing grace.
- V. 3     The Lord has promised good to me,  
          His word my hope secures.  
          He will my shield and portion be,  
          As long as life endures. (*Refrain 2x*)
- V. 4     The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
          The sun forbear to shine.  
          But God, Who called me here below,  
          Will be forever mine,  
          Will be forever mine,  
          You are forever mine.

Words & Music by John Newton, John P. Rees, and Edwin Othello Excell. Arrangement & additional chorus by Chris Tomlin & Louie Giglio ©2006 worship.together.com songs/Six Steps Music. (EMI CMG Publishing) All rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission. CCLI #680144

All the People Said Amen  
Matt Maher

You are not alone  
If you are lonely.  
When you feel afraid  
You're not the only.  
We are all the same,  
In need of mercy;  
To be forgiven and be free.  
It's all you've got to lean on but thank God it's all you need.

And all the people said Amen. (*Whoa-oh*)  
And all the people said Amen.  
Give thanks to the Lord for His love never ends.  
And all the people said Amen.

If you're rich or poor, well it don't matter.  
Weak or strong, you know, love is what we're after.  
We're all broken but we're all in this together.  
God knows we stumble and fall,  
And He so loved the world He sent His Son to save us all.  
(**Chorus**)

Blessed are the poor in spirit who are torn apart.  
Blessed are the persecuted and the pure in heart.  
Blessed are the people hungry for another start.  
For this is the kingdom, the kingdom of God.

And all God's people say Amen (*Whoa-oh-oh*)  
And all God's people say Amen.  
Give thanks to the Lord for His love never ends.  
And all God's people say Amen. (**2x**)

And all God's people say Amen.

CCLI 6518275  
Songwriters: Matt Maher / Paul Moak / Trevor Morgan  
All the People Said Amen Lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

## SEND ME OUT

### Verse 1

Jesus, Lord of my salvation, Savior of my soul.  
Send me out to the world to make You known.  
Jesus, King of every nation, this world's only hope;  
Send me out to the world to make you known.  
Send me out to the world.

### Chorus

I want to be Your hands and feet,  
I want to be Your voice every time I speak.  
I want to run to the ones in need  
In the name of Jesus.  
I want to give my life away, all for Your kingdom's sake.  
Shine a light in the darkest place;  
In the name of Jesus,  
In the name of Jesus.

### Verse 2

Carry to the broken-hearted mercy You have shown.  
Send me out to the world to make You known.  
And to the ones in need of rescue, lead me, I will go.  
Send me out to the world to make you known.  
Send me out to the world. (Chorus)

Here am I, I will go;  
Send me out to make You known  
There is hope for every soul,  
Send me out, send me out.  
(Repeat)

### Final Chorus

I want to be Your hands and feet,  
I want to be Your voice every time I speak.  
I want to run to the ones in need  
In the name of Jesus.  
I want to give my life away, all for Your kingdom's sake.  
Shine a light in the darkest place;  
In the name of Jesus.  
(Repeat Final Chorus)  
In the name of Jesus.

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