All Creatures of Our God and King

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

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on him cast your care, 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 Hail the Power of Jesus Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall. Hail Him who saves you by his grace and crown Him Lord of all. Hail Him who saves you by His grace and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred every tribe, on this terrestrial ball. To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all. To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall. We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all. We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; this cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless Babe! This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones he came to save. 'Til on the cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied. For every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain; then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand; 'til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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I Need Thee Every Hour

I need thee ev'ry hour, most gracious Lord; no tender voice like thine can peace afford.

I need thee, O I need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

I need thee ev'ry hour, stay thou near-by; temptations lose their pow'r when thou art nigh.

I need thee ev'ry hour, in joy or pain; come quickly, and abide, or life is vain.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great; and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing; were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he, Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us. The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him, his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth; the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creation's grand design, in the lives of those who prove His faithfulness, who walk by faith and not by sight.

We will stand as children of the promise; we will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward. Till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed-for Messiah would appear with the power to break the chains of sin and death and rise triumphant from the grave. *Chorus*

By faith the church was called to go in the power of the Spirit to the lost to deliver captives and to preach good news in every corner of the earth. *Chorus*

By faith this mountain shall be moved, and the power of the gospel shall prevail. For we know in Christ all things are possible for all who call upon His name. Chorus

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Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: The Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in ev'ry change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul; your best, your heav'nly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on when we shall be forever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

Amazing Grace

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

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

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.

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.

Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

Though I may speak with bravest fire, and have the gift to all inspire, and have not love, my words are vain, as sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess, and striving so my love profess, but not be giv'n by love within, the profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control, our spirits long to be made whole. Let inward love guide every deed; by this we worship and are freed.

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee. Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed. Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling. Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace. Foul I to the fountain fly, wash me Savior, or I die!

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death. When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Words by Augustus Toplady, music by James Ward © 1985 Music Anno Domini