



SONGBOOK

Additional Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs



TRINITY COVENANT CHURCH
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All Peoples Clap Your Hands for Joy (Psalm 47; Poole, 1875)

- 1 All peoples, clap your hands for joy; to God in triumph shout;
For awesome is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth throughout.
He brings the peoples under us in mastery complete;
And He it is Who nations all subdue beneath our feet.
- 2 The land of our inheritance He chooses out for us,
And He to us the glory gives of Jacob whom He loves.
God is ascended with a shout, the LORD with trumpeting.
Sing praises unto God! Sing praise! Sing praises to our King!
- 3 For God is King of all the earth; sing praise with skillfulness.
God rules the nations; God sits on His throne of holiness.
Assemble, men of Abraham's God! Come, people, princes, nigh!
The shields of earth belong to God; He is exalted high.

As the Hart About to Falter (Psalm 42; Westra, 1931)

- 1 As the hart, about to falter, in its trembling agony,
Panteth for the brooks water, so my soul doth pant for Thee.
Yea, athirst for Thee I cry; God of life, O when shall I
Come again to stand before Thee in Thy temple, and adore Thee?
- 2 Bitter tears of lamentation are my food by night and day;
In my deep humiliation, "Where is now thy God?" they say.
Yea, my soul doth melt in me, when I bring to memory,
How of yore I did assemble with the joyful in Thy temple.
- 3 O my soul, why art thou grieving, why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, thy faith retrieving; let Him still thy refuge be.
I shall yet extol His grace for the comfort of His face;
He has ever turned my sorrow into gladness on the morrow.
- 4 From the land beyond the Jordan I bewail my misery;
From the foothills of Mount Hermon, O my God, I think of Thee.
As the waters plunge and leap, deep re-echoes unto deep;
All Thy waves and billows roaring o'er my troubled soul are pouring.
- 5 But the Lord will send salvation, and by day His love provide;
He shall be my exultation, and my song at eventide.
On His praise e'en in the night I will ponder with delight,
And in prayer, transcending distance, seek the God of my existence.
- 6 I will say to God, my fortress: "Why hast Thou forsaken me?
Why go I about in sadness for my foes' dread tyranny?"
Their rebukes and scoffing words pierce my bones as pointed swords,
As they say with proud defiance: "Where is God, thy soul's reliance?"
- 7 O my soul, why art thou grieving; why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, thy faith retrieving; He will still thy refuge be.
I shall yet through all my days give to Him my thankful praise;
God, who will from shame deliver, is my God, my rock, forever.

Be Gracious unto Me, O God (Psalm 56; Wyeth, 1813)

- 1 Be gracious unto me, O God, for man would me devour;
He fights against me all day long, oppressing by his power.
My foes are watching day and night that they may me devour.
- 2 Because against me many are who fight from places high,
The day I fear I'll trust in Thee. God's word I'll magnify.
In God I trust. What can flesh do? Of that ne fear have I.
- 3 All day they wrest my words; their thoughts toward me are filled with hate.
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps, as for my soul they wait.
Is there indeed escape for them with wickedness so great?
- 4 In anger, God, cast peoples down in what they undertook.
Thou numberest my wanderings, not one dost overlook.
Within Thy bottle put my tears; are they not in Thy book?
- 5 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back, I know; God is for me.
In God I'll praise His word; the LORD – His word my praise shall be!
In God I've trusted, I'll not fear what man can do to me.
- 6 My vows to Thee I'll pay, O God; thank-off'rings bring to Thee.
For Thou from death didst save my soul, my feet from falling free;
I'll walk before God in the light of those that living be.

Before Thee Let My Cry Come Near (Psalm 119:167-176; Read, 1786)

NOTE: ">" indicates staggered entries (Bass > Tenor > Alto > Soprano)

- 1 Before Thee let my cry come near, O LORD; true to Thy word, teach me.
> Before Thee let my pleading come; true to Thy promise rescue me,
(True to Thy promise rescue me.)
- 2 Since Thou Thy statutes teachest me, O let my lips Thy praise confess.
> Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing, for Thy commands are righteousness,
(For Thy commands are righteousness.)
- 3 Be ready with Thy hand to help, because Thy precepts are my choice.
> I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD, and in Thy holy law rejoice,
(And in Thy holy law rejoice.)
- 4 O let Thine ordinances help; my soul shall live and praise Thee yet.
> A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek, for Thy commands I ne'er forget,
(For Thy commands I ne'er forget.)

Behold, Bless the Lord (Psalm 134; Erb, 2019)

Round: Behold, bless the LORD, all you servants of the LORD,
Who by night stand in the house of the LORD.
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.
The LORD who made heav'n and earth bless you from Zion!

Behold the Lamb (Getty/Townend, 2006)

1 Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away – slain for us, and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.

Refrain: So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

2 The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you, eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.

3 The blood that cleanses ev'ry stain of sin, shed for you, drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.

4 And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond, and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as his body here on earth.

Benediction/May the Peace (Getty, 2009)

1 May the peace of God, our heav'nly Father, and the grace of Christ, the risen Son,
And the fellowship of God the Spirit keep our hearts and minds within His love.

2 And to Him be praise for His glorious reign; from the depths of earth to the heights of heaven
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain – Christ eternal, the King of Kings.

3 May this peace which passes understanding, and this grace which makes us what we are,
And this fellowship of His communion make us one in spirit and in heart.

Beyond the Stars (Psalm 8; Alberson/Moyer, 2016)

- 1 If I could see beyond the stars, and pierce the darkness with my sight,
And see Your glory in the night beyond the stars;
If I could stand above the sky, Your every work beneath my gaze,
There'd be no ending to my praise, O LORD my God.
 - 2 You have ordained the mouths of babes that songs of joy may ever flow,
That You may silence every foe through mouths of babes.
And how the little children laugh, think how wonderful and odd,
That You should crown as sons of God the sons of man.
- Refrain: O LORD, our Lord,
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!
- 3 And then I think, O what is man that You would raise him as a king,
Reigning over everything Your hands have made –
The birds and beasts on land and sea, and all that moves through day and night,
And all that seeks to see Your light beyond the stars?

Blessed the Man that Feared Jehovah (Psalm 128; Lowry, 1875)

- 1 Blessed the man that fears Jehovah and that walketh in His ways;
Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labor and be prospered all thy days.
Like a vine with fruit abounding in thy house thy wife is found,
And like olive plants thy children, compassing thy table round.
And like olive plants thy children, compassing thy table round.
- 2 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah shall this blessedness attend;
For Jehovah out of Zion shall to thee his blessing send.
Thou shalt see Jerus'lem prosper all thy days till life shall cease;
Thou shalt see thy children's children. Unto Israel be peace!
Thou shalt see thy children's children. Unto Israel be peace!

By Faith (Townend/Getty, 2009)

1 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.

2 By faith our fathers roamed the earth with the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand, a place where peace and justice reign.

Refrain: 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.

3 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.

4 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.

5 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.

Christ Is Mine Forevermore (Robinson/Tompson, 2016)

- 1 Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him.
Yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings –
But mine is hope in my Redeemer; though I fall His love is sure;
For Christ has paid for every failing; I am His forevermore.
- 2 Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good –
But mine is peace that flows from heaven, and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.
- 3 Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ I will encounter harm and hatred for His name –
But mine is armour for this battle, strong enough to last the war;
And He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore.
- 4 And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk;
For there my heart has found its treasure: Christ is mine forevermore.
 Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward.
 Fear is gone and hope is sure: Christ is mine forevermore. [Repeat]
And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk;
For there my heart has found its treasure: Christ is mine forevermore.

Come People of the Risen King (Getty, 2009)

1 Come, people of the Risen King who delight to bring Him praise;
 Come, all, and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace.
 From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him,
 Where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in

Refrain: Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
 One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

2 Come, those whose joy is morning sun and those weeping through the night;
 Come, those who tell of battles won and those struggling in the fight.
 For His perfect love will never change and His mercies never cease;
 But follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace

3 Come, young and old from every land, men and women of the faith;
 Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace.
 Over all the world, His people sing; shore to shore we hear them call
 The Truth that cries through every age: "Our God is all in all"!

Dawning Light of Our Salvation (Kimbrough, 2014)

1 Long in darkness Israel wandered; long in mortal shadows, we
 Walked in bondage and self-pity, trod in paths of sin and grief.
 In the prophets' words He told us, long the God of Israel spoke;
 He alone in strength would save us from the hands of all our foes.

Refrain: Every valley be exalted! Every mountain be made plain!
 Crooked ways repent and straighten; All creation bend in praise!

2 He shall raise a mighty Savior; born of David's lineage, He
 Comes in cov'nant love to claim us from our sins to set us free.
 Light to those who dwell in darkness, life to those from death who flee;
 Joy unto the earth, and gladness, to your pathways dawning peace!

3 Jesus, Lord, and mighty Savior, David's Son and yet his King,
 Dawning light of our salvation, Of your saving pow'r we sing!
 Stand, Oh lame, and dance ye broken, know the Savior's healing grace;
 Come, Oh deaf and hear him singing; turn, Oh blind, behold his face!

Fullness of Joy (Psalm 16; Killingsworth, 2017)

- 1 O God my refuge and my protection, I have no other good besides.
Your saints who dwell on earth get my affection; in them is all of my delight.
 - 2 When men to idols pray, they choose corruption and cast their Maker God aside.
I won't join in their way, for it's destruction; their sorrows now be multiplied
- Refrain: You have made known to me the path of life,
 Where no thief enters in to destroy.
 At Your right hand will be only pleasures forever,
 In Your presence is fullness of joy!
- 3 You are my portion, my cup of blessing; the lines for me all pleasant fall;
So I will praise Your name with loud professing when I Your benefits recall.
 - 4 With You beside me, God, I'm never shaken; my heart and flesh will dwell secure.
And even in the grave I'm not forsaken; you make Your Holy One endure.
 - 5 You have made known to me the path of life where no tempter shall be to annoy.
At Your right hand will be only pleasures forever; in Your presence is fullness of joy!

God that Madest Earth and Heaven (Heber/Whately, 1827/1855)

- 1 God, that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given, for rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us, slumber sweet Thy mercy send us;
Holy dreams and hopes attend us, this live-long night.
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping; and when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping all peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us, do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us with Thee on high.

Go Tell It on the Mountain (Anonymous)

Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
 Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

- 1 While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
 Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light...
- 2 The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo! above the earth
 Rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth...
- 3 Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
 And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn...

Grace Greater Than Our Sin (Johnston, 1911)

- 1 Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
 Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain: Grace, grace, God's grace, grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
 Grace, grace, God's grace, grace that is greater than all our sin.

- 2 Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, what can avail to wash it away!
 Look! there is flowing a crimson tide; whiter than snow you may be today.
- 3 Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, freely bestowed on all who believe:
 You that are longing to see his face, will you this moment his grace receive?

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (Wesley, 1739)

1 Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain: Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

2 Christ, by highest Heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell – Jesus our Emmanuel.

3 Come, Desire of Nations, come, fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed, bruise in us the serpent's head.
Now display Thy saving pow'r, ruined nature now restore;
Now in mystic union join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

4 Adam's likeness, Lord, efface; stamp Thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above, reinstate us in Thy love.
Let us Thee, though lost, regain, Thee, the Life, the inner man:
Oh, to all Thyself impart, formed in each believing heart.

5 Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.

Here is Love (Mark, 2005)

- 1 Here is love vast as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood
When the prince of life our ransom, shed for us His precious blood.
- 2 Who his love will not remember, who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.
- 3 On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide
Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.
- 4 Grace and love like mighty rivers, flowed incessant from above;
Heavens peace and perfect justice, kissed a guilty world with love.

His Mercy is More (Getty/Papa/Boswell, 2016)

- 1 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.
 - 2 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.
- Refrain: Praise the Lord! His mercy is more!
Stronger than darkness, new every morn,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.
- 3 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.

I'll Not Be Shaken (Psalm 62; Kimbrough, 2015)

1 For God alone, I wait in silence; my soul is still before the Lord.
He is my rock and my salvation, my fortress strong; I trust in Him.

Refrain: I'll not be shaken! I'll not be shaken, for all my hope is in His love.
From God alone comes my salvation; wait and trust His steadfast love!

2 Put not your hope in gain of riches; seek not your rest in empty wealth.
The rich are weak; the poor are mighty, who turn to God alone for help.

3 Pour out your heart to God our refuge, and trust in Him to hear you cry.
No other hope will never fail you; no other love will not run dry.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear (Sears/Willis, 1850)

1 It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hast'ning on, by prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (Van Dyke, 1907; Beethoven 1824)

- 1 Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!
- 2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays;
Stars and angels sing around Thee, centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest vale and mountain, flowery meadow flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee!
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine!
- 4 Mortals join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

Let Me Rise (Deuteronomy 6:4-9; Soles, 1996)

- 1 You command to love the Lord with all my heart;
You demand to love the Lord with all my soul;
You require that I should love You with all my strength and mind,
For You are the only Lord, You alone should be adored.
 - 2 Your command, spoken once, always applies;
You desire it ever be before my eyes.
I should bind it as a sign upon my hand and on my mind,
On the doorpost of my house, may it bring You to my mind.
- Refrain: Let me rise in Your presence, let me walk in Your Spirit,
Let me worship at the closing of the day.
When I come and when I go, it is You that I must know;
Write Your face upon my heart today.

Love of the Lord (Romans 8:35-39; Soles, 1994)

- 1 Who shall separate us from the love of the Lord –
Trial, tribulation, peril, famine, or sword?
Though for His sake we face death every day,
Yet in all these things we are more than conquerors
Through Him who loved us
- 2 For I am persuaded neither death nor life,
Angels or powers or demons of night,
Nor things in the present or things yet to come,
Neither height nor depth or any other thing
Shall be able to part us from the love of God in Christ

Mighty God We Thank and Praise You (BCP/Kimbrough, 2012; Beethoven, 1824)

- 1 Mighty God we thank and praise you for this meal, this Bread of Life;
Precious blood and body, broken, from your Son our Savior, Christ.
In these mysteries you assure us we are members of your Son;
Heirs of your eternal Kingdom, with all faithful people, One.
- 2 Humbly now we ask you, Father, in your grace, to make us strong,
That, with all the saints before us, in good works we may press on!
Send us out to love and serve you! Send us out to sing your praise!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, pow'r and glory to your name! Amen.

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker (Psalm 103; Gramann, 1525)

- 1 My soul, now bless thy Maker! Let all within me bless His name
Who maketh thee partaker of mercies more than thou dar'st claim.
Forget Him not whose meekness still bears with all thy sin,
Who healeth all thy weakness, renews thy life within;
Whose grace and care are endless and saved thee through the past;
Who leaves no suff'rer friendless, but rights the wronged at last.
- 2 He shows to man His treasure of judgment, truth, and righteousness,
His love beyond all measure, His yearning pity o'er distress,
Nor treats us as we merit, but lays His anger by.
The humble, contrite spirit finds His compassion nigh;
And high as heav'n above us, as break from close of day,
So far, since He doth love us, He puts our sins away.
- 3 For as a tender father hath pity on his children here,
He in His arms will gather all who are His in childlike fear.
He knows how frail our powers who but from dust are made;
We flourish like the flowers, and even so we fade;
The wind but o'er them passes, and all their bloom is o'er,—
We wither like the grasses, our place knows us no more.
- 4 God's grace alone endureth, and children's children yet shall prove
How He with strength assureth the hearts of all that seek His love.
In heav'n is fixed His dwelling, His rule is over all;
O hosts with might excelling, with praise before Him fall,
Praise Him who ever reigneth, all ye who hear His Word,
Nor our poor hymns disdaineth—My soul, O bless the Lord!

Now Let the Vault of Heaven Resound (Strodach, 1945; Williams, 1906)

- 1 Now let the vault of heaven resound in praise of Love that doth abound,
"Christ hath triumphed, Alleluia!"
Sing, choirs of angels, loud and clear, repeat their song of glory here,
"Christ hath triumphed, Christ hath triumphed!"
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 2 Eternal is the gift He brings; wherefore our heart with rapture sings,
"Christ hath triumphed, Jesus liveth!"
Now doth He come and give us life; now doth His presence still all strife
Through His triumph; Jesus reigneth!
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 3 Oh fill us, Lord, with dauntless love; set heart and will on things above
That we conquer through Thy triumph;
Grant grace sufficient for life's day that by our life we ever say,
"Christ hath triumphed, and He liveth!"
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 4 Adoring praises now we bring, and with the heavenly blessed sing,
"Christ hath triumphed, Alleluia!"
Be to the Father, and our Lord, to Spirit blest, most holy God,
Thine the glory never ending!
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Now to the King Eternal (1 Timothy 1:17; Reagan, 2012)

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, God only wise –
All glory and honor forever and ever. Amen, Amen.

O Church, Arise (Getty, 2016)

- 1 O church, arise, and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is love, reaching out to those in darkness.
 - 2 Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole, we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side, we know the outcome is secure.
And Christ will have the prize for which He died: an inheritance of nations.
- Refrain: Arise, shine, for your light has come. Arise, shine, for the Risen Son.
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride. Arise, O church, arise!
- 3 Come, see the cross, where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.
 - 4 So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride; give grace for every hurdle.
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old, still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls, and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in Glory.

O God of Earth and Altar (Chesterton, 1906)

- 1 O God of earth and altar, bow down and hear our cry;
Our earthly rulers falter, our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us, the swords of scorn divide;
Take not Your thunder from us, but take away our pride.
- 2 From all that terror teaches, from lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches that comfort cruel men;
From sale and profanation of honor and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation, deliver us, good Lord!
- 3 Tie in a living tether, the prince and priest and thrall;
Bind all our lives together, smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation a flame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation, a single sword to Thee.

O Great God (Kauflin, 2006)

- 1 O Great God of highest Heaven, occupy my lowly heart;
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power;
Let no vice or sin remain that resists your holy war,
You have loved and purchased me; make me yours forevermore.
- 2 I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear your voice;
Did not know your love within, had no taste for Heaven's joys;
Then your Spirit gave me life, opened up your Word to me;
Through the gospel of your Son, gave me endless hope and peace.
- 3 Help me now to live a life that's dependent on your grace;
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face;
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed;
O Great God of highest Heaven glorify your name through me.

O 'Twas a Joyful Sound to Hear (Psalm 122; Tate/Brady, 1735)

- 1 O, 'twas a joyful sound to hear, our tribes devoutly say:
Up Israel! To the temple haste, and keep your festal day.
- 2 At Salem's courts we must appear, with our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged; like her united towers.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace; for they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God, who bear true love to thee.
- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls a constant guest be found,
With plenty and prosperity Thy palaces be crowned.
- 5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends no less than brethren dear,
I'll pray – May peace in Salem's tow'rs a constant guest appear.
- 6 But most of all I'll seek thy good, and ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake, where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Praise Him! Praise Him! (Crosby, 1869)

1 Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth his wonderful love proclaim!
Hail him! hail him! highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honor give to his holy name!
Like a shepherd Jesus will guard his children --
In his arms he carries them all day long:

Refrain: Praise him! praise him! tell of his excellent greatness!
Praise him! praise him! ever in joyful song!

2 Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins he suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail him! hail him! Jesus the Crucified.
Sound his praises -- Jesus who bore our sorrows --
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.

3 Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and ever,
Crown him! crown him! Prophet and Priest and King!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious --
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong.

Praise Ye the Lord (Psalm 117; Erb, 2005)

Praise the Lord, all ye nations. Praise Him, all ye people,
For His merciful kindness is great toward us,
And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.
Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord!

Psalm 8 (Soles, 1998)

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Your Name in all the earth (X2)

Out of the mouths of babies and children You have established Your strength.
What can Your enemies do but keep silent and still?
When I consider Your heavens, the work of Your fingers,
The moon and the stars You ordained,
What is man that You care or even remember? But him You exalt all the same:
You have crowned him with glory and honor, let him rule over all You have made;
All the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea, and the beasts of the field
Are all under his feet.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Your Name in all the earth (X2)

Sanctus (Schubert, 1827)

- 1 Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the Lord! Holy, holy, holy, worshipped and adored.
He without beginning, ageless and the same, is and ever shall be – Glory to his name.
- 2 Holy, holy, holy, Holy is the Lord! Holy, holy, holy, worshipped and adored.
Lord of hosts, the glory from Thy throne outpoured fills the earth and heavens –
Holy is the Lord!

Show Us Christ (Kauflin/Plank, 2011)

1 Prepare our hearts, O God; help us to receive.
Break the hard and stony ground; help our unbelief.
Plant Your Word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit.
Open up our ears to hear, lead us in Your truth.

Refrain: Show us Christ, show us Christ;
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word,
Until every heart confesses, "Christ is Lord!"

2 Your Word is living light upon our darkened eyes,
Guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise.
Your Word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave,
Riches for the needy soul – Come speak to us today.

Bridge: Where else can we go, Lord? Where else can we go?
You have the words of eternal life. (Repeat)

St. Patrick's Breastplate (St. Patrick, d.466)

Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

The First Noel (English Carol, 17th c.)

- 1 The first Noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – Born is the King of Israel!
- 2 They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – Born is the King of Israel!
- 3 And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – Born is the King of Israel!
- 4 This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – Born is the King of Israel!
- 5 Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – Born is the King of Israel!

The King of Love My Shepherd Is (from Psalm 23; Baker & Dykes, 1868)

- 1 The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His and He is mine forever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thine unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight from Thy pure chalice floweth.
- 6 And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise within Thy house forever.

The Lord Hear Thee in Troubled Times (based on Psalm 20; Wilson, 2001; Schutz, 1661)

- 1 The LORD hear thee in troubled times, may Jacob's God defend thee,
 And send out strength from Zion's hill and from His sanctuary.
 May He recall thine offerings, with all thy sacrifices,
 And grant thee all thy heart's desire, fulfilling all thy purpose,
 As His good grace suffices.

- 2 We will rejoice; salvation comes! In God's name lift our banners.
 May God fulfill all thy requests and lift up all thy banners.
 Thus now I know God saves His own, God saves His own anointed.
 He always hears, with His right hand He comes from heav'n above us,
 And in the strength appointed.

- 3 Some always trust in chariots and others trust in horses,
 But we recall our LORD and God, strong past our own resources.
 Our enemies have fallen low but we are held and upright.
 So save us, LORD, our God and King as we in trouble call Thee,
 As we in trouble call Thee.

The Lord is My Salvation (Getty, 2016)

1 The grace of God has reached for me, and pulled me from the raging sea
And I am safe on this solid ground. The Lord is my salvation!
I will not fear when darkness falls; His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun. The Lord is my salvation!

Refrain: Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the vict'ry won! The Lord is my salvation!

2 My hope is hidden in the Lord; He flow'rs each promise of His Word.
When winter fades I know spring will come. The Lord is my salvation!
In times of waiting, times of need, when I know loss, when I am weak,
I know His grace will renew these days. The Lord is my salvation!

3 And when I reach my final day, He will not leave me in the grave;
But I will rise, He will call me home. The Lord is my salvation!

Conclusion: Glory be to God the Father; Glory be to God the Son;
Glory be to God the Spirit. The Lord is our salvation!

The Love of God (Lehman, 1917)

- 1 The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star and reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled and pardoned from his sin.
 - 2 When years of time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men who here refuse to pray, on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure shall still endure, all measureless and strong,
Redeeming grace to Adam's race, the saints and angels' song.
 - 3 Could we with ink the ocean fill, and were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above would drain the ocean dry,
Nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.
- Conclusion: O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure, the saints' and angels' song.

The Power of the Cross (Townend/Getty, 2005)

- 1 Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day – Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood –
- Refrain: This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross.
- 2 Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow –
 - 3 Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head;
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Finished!" the vict'ry cry –
 - 4 Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free;
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love –

To Your Table (Soles, 1999)

1 As surely as this bread and cup we see with our eyes,
 You have made us sons of God by one sacrifice.
 We who once were far away You have now brought near;
 Children at Your throne of grace lose their guilty fears.

Refrain: To Your table we will come rejoicing in the goodness of our God;
 Our salvation rests on Your Anointed, not the deeds that we have done.

2 As surely as we taste this bread and wine with our tongue,
 You will feed our soul with meals divine till You come.
 You provide our daily bread, all we have from You;
 Hungry stranger, come and find: Here is real food.

Conclusion: To Your table we will come delighted – You’ve forgiven all our sin!
 Great Your kindness that we are invited by the Lord to enter in.

We Have Been Called to the Feast (Searles, 2018)

1 We have been called to the feast, to come without money and eat.
 There’s strength for the weary and hope for the poor
 Here at your table, O Lord.

Refrain: Blessed are all you have called to the table.
 The lost and least will taste and see
 You are faithful, forever faithful.

2 We’re welcomed with arms open wide, You feed us with bread and with wine,
 Your mercy is seen and your promise is heard,
 Here at your table, O Lord. [Refrain]

3 The wolf will lie down with the lamb; Your glory will cover the land.
 We taste of your goodness, the riches in store
 Here at your table, O Lord. [Refrain]

When Trials Come (Getty, 2009)

- 1 When trials come no longer fear, for in the pain our God draws near
 To fire a faith worth more than gold, and there his faithfulness is told –
 And there his faithfulness is told.

- 2 Within the night I know your peace, the breath of God brings strength to me,
 And new each morning mercy flows as treasures of the darkness grow –
 As treasures of the darkness grow.

- 3 I turn to wisdom not my own for every battle you have known;
 My confidence will rest in you; your love endures, your ways are good –
 Your love endures, your ways are good.

- 4 When I am weary with the cost, I see the triumph of the cross.
 So in its shadow I shall run till you complete the work begun –
 Till you complete the work begun.

- 5 One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope you called me to.
 And in your kingdom, paved with gold, I'll praise your faithfulness of old –
 I'll praise your faithfulness of old.

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me (Robinson/Thompson/Farren, 2018)

- 1 What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer! There is no more for heaven now to give.
 He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
 To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus; for my life is wholly bound to his.
 Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
- 2 The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Saviour He will stay
 I labour on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed.
 To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead.
 Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
- 3 No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven; the future sure, the price it has been paid
 For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and He was raised to overthrow the grave.
 To this I hold, my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea.
 Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
- 4 With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home.
 And day by day I know He will renew me, until I stand with joy before the throne.
 To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus; all the glory evermore to Him.
 When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Your Holy Hill (Psalm 15; Killingsworth & Mentzel, 2017)

Refrain: O Lord, who may abide in Your tent? Who may dwell on Your holy hill?
 O Lord, who may abide in Your tent? Who may dwell on Your holy hill?

- 1 He who walks with integrity; all his works are righteousness.
 Who speaks the truth deep within his heart, does not slander with his lips.
- 2 He who loves all his neighbors well, does no wrong unto his friends,
 Who honors all those who fear the Lord, but the wicked he condemns.
- 3 He who swears unto his own hurt, and who never takes a bribe;
 He's honest in everything he does, never moves or turns aside.