

Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim

*Praise the LORD. Praise the name of the LORD; praise him, you servants
of the LORD. Ps. 135:1*

1. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,
2. I know the Lord is high in state, a - bove all gods our
3. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,

praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly
Lord is great; the Lord per - forms what he de - crees, in heav'n and
praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly

serve at his com - mand. The Lord is good, his praise pro - claim; since
earth, in depths and seas. He makes the va - pors to as - cend in
serve at his com - mand. For - ev - er praise and bless his name, and

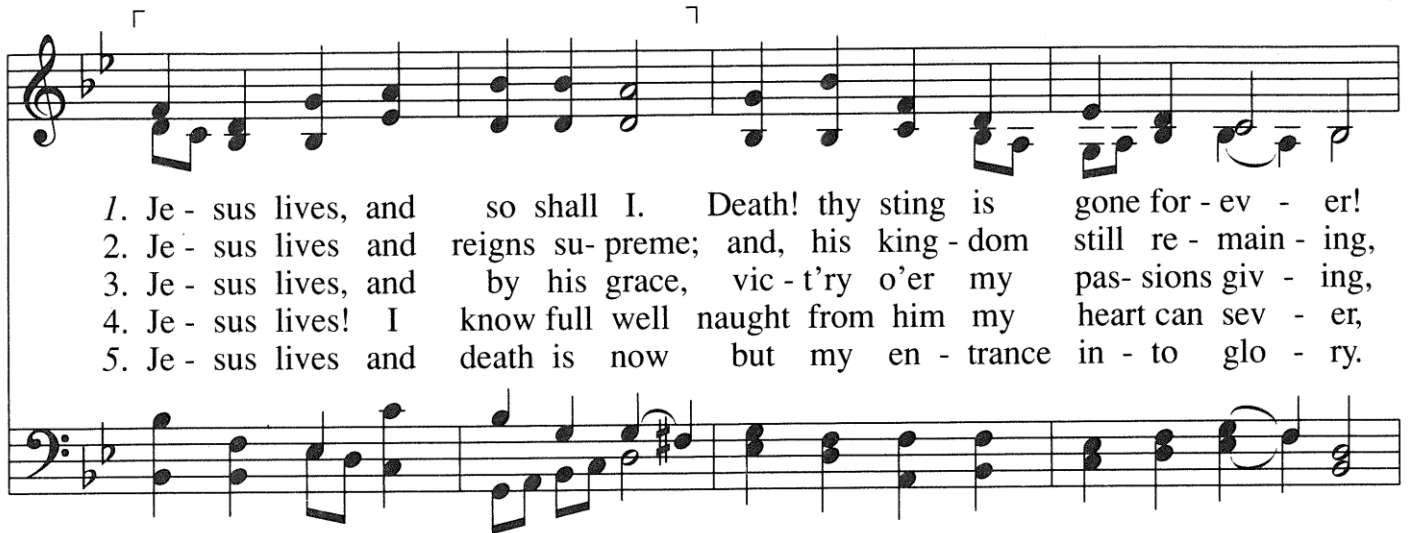
it is pleas - ant, praise his name; his peo - ple for his
clouds from earth's re - mot - est end; the light - nings flash at
in the church his praise pro - claim; in Zi - on is his

own he takes and his pe - cu - liar trea - sure makes.
his com - mand; he holds the tem - pest in his hand.
dwell - ing place; praise ye the Lord, show forth his grace.

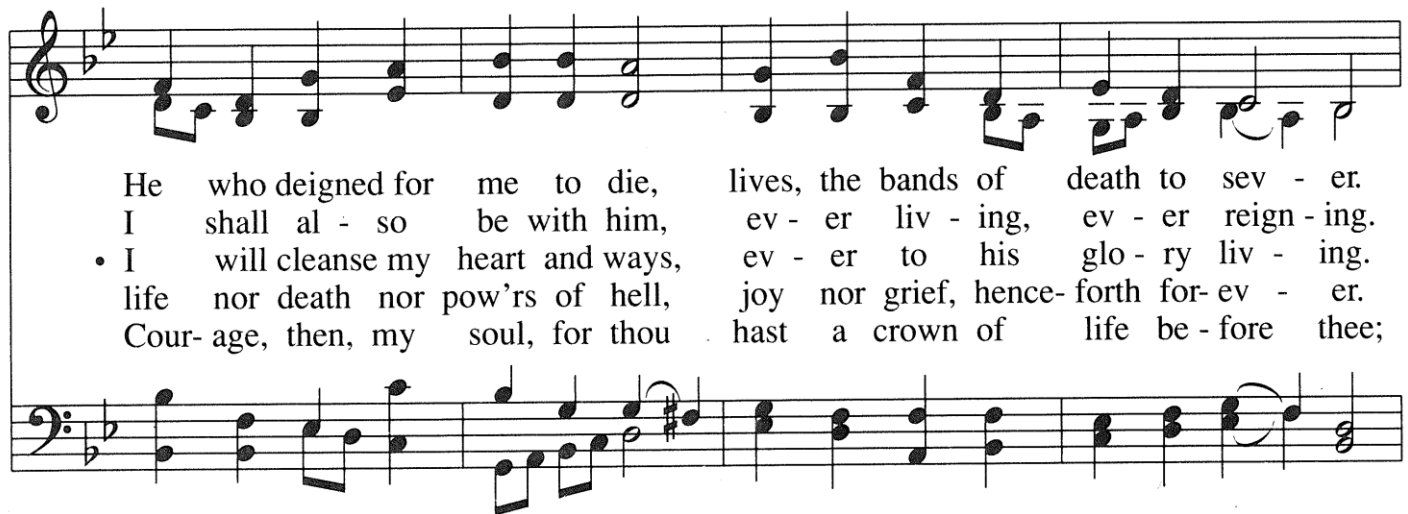
Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

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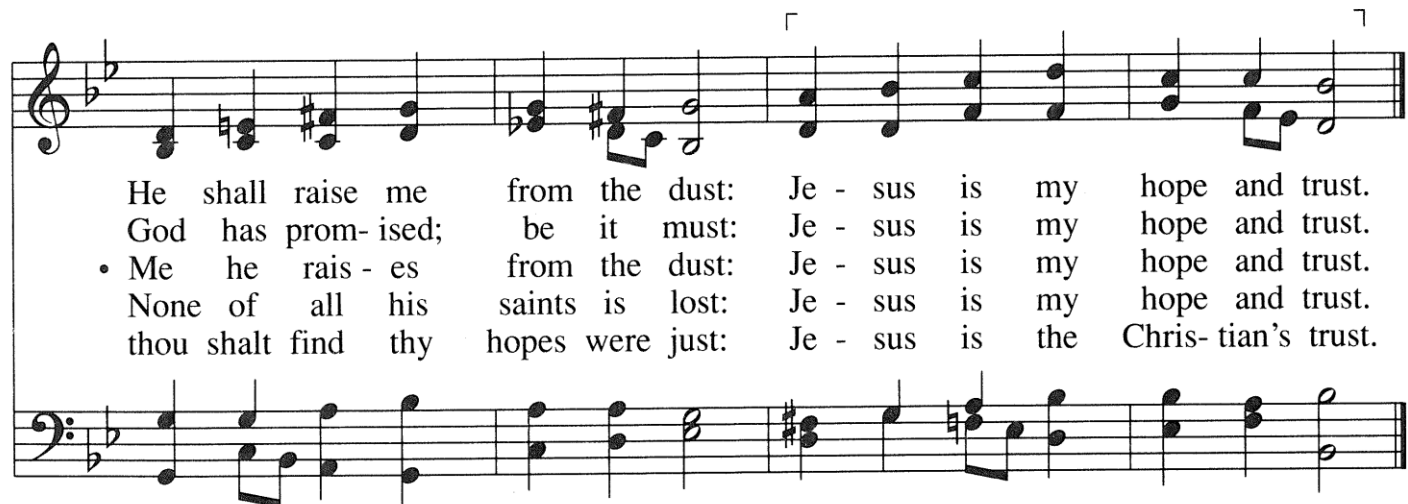
Where, O death, is your sting? 1 Cor. 15:55



1. Je - sus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone for - ev - er!
 2. Je - sus lives and reigns su-preme; and, his king - dom still re - main - ing,
 3. Je - sus lives, and by his grace, vic - t'ry o'er my pas - sions giv - ing,
 4. Je - sus lives! I know full well naught from him my heart can sev - er,
 5. Je - sus lives and death is now but my en - trance in - to glo - ry.



He who deigned for me to die, lives, the bands of death to sev - er.
 I shall al - so be with him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.
 • I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to his glo - ry liv - ing.
 life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, joy nor grief, hence - forth for - ev - er.
 Cour - age, then, my soul, for thou hast a crown of life be - fore thee;



He shall raise me from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 God has prom - ised; be it must: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 • Me he rais - es from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 None of all his saints is lost: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 thou shalt find thy hopes were just: Je - sus is the Chris - tian's trust.

Jesus, Thank You

Pat Sczebel

♩=130



1. The mys-t'ry of the cross I can-not com - pre - hend, the ag - o - nies of
2. By Your per - fect sac - fi-fice I've been brought near; Your en - e - my You've



Cal - va - ry.
made Your friend.

You, the per - fect Ho - ly One crushed Your
Pour-ing out the rich - es of Your glo - rious

Refrain



Son, who drank the bit - ter cup re - served for me.
grace, Your mer - cy and Your kind - ness know no end.

Your



blood has washed a - way my sin Je-sus, thank You; the Fa-ther's wrath com-plete



- ly sat - is - fied Je-sus, thank You. Once Your en - e - my, now



seat-ed at Your ta - ble Je-sus, thank You.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

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

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

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

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

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