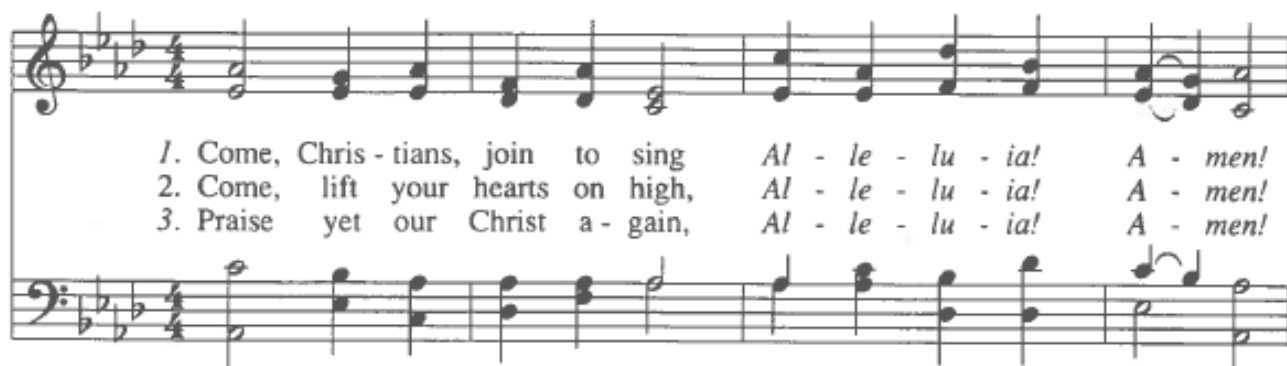


Come, Christians, Join to Sing

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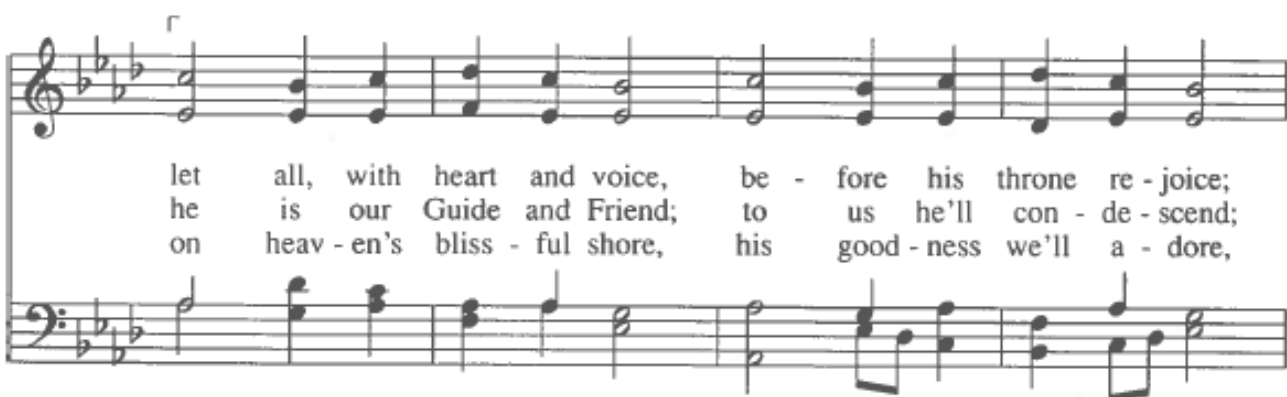
Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD. Ps. 95:1



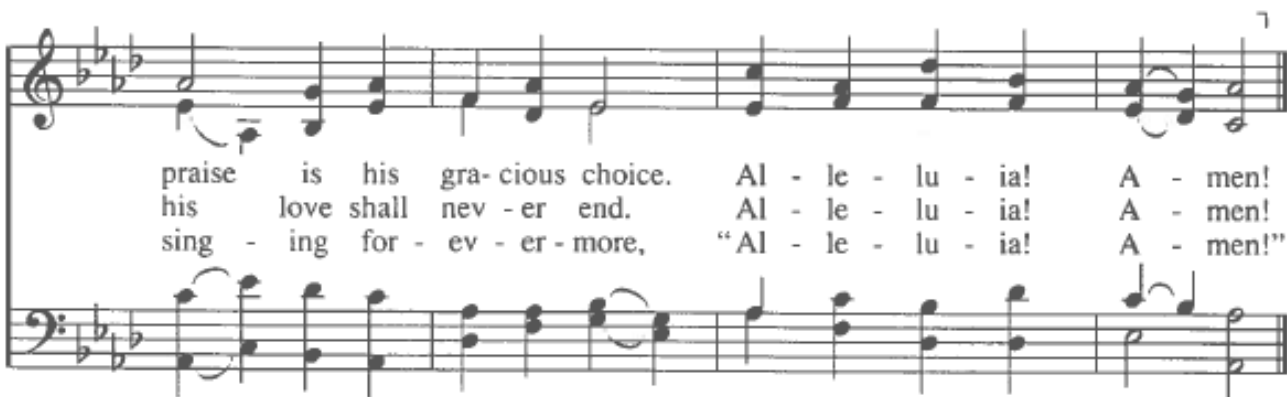
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - joice;
 he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;
 on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,



praise is his gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 his love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

God, Be Merciful to Me

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op-press;
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by thy wrath and judg-ment just,

plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro-voked thee to thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad-ness hear thy voice;

wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess thy judg-ment just, speech-less, I thy mer - cy trust.
 make me pure, thy grace be-stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound-less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,
 make my spirit right and true;
 cast me not away from thee,
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;
 thy salvation's joy impart,
 steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me
 and return, O God, to thee;
 Savior, all my guilt remove,
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

Be Still, My Soul

Be patient, then, brothers, until the Lord's coming. Jas. 5:7

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
 2. Be still, my soul: your God will un - der - take
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear - est friends de - part,
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - t'ning on

bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain; leave to your
 to guide the fu - ture as he has the past. Your hope, your
 and all is dark - ened in the vale of tears, then shall you
 when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord, when dis - ap -

God to or - der and pro - vide; in ev - 'ry change he
 con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake; all now mys - te - rious
 bet - ter know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your
 point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, sor - row for - got, love's

faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'n - ly
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still
 sor - row and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Je - sus can re -
 pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are

Friend through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
 pay from his own full - ness all he takes a - way.
 past, all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

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*To the praise of his glorious grace, which he has freely given us in the
One he loves. Eph. 1:6*

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise thee for the bliss thy love be - stows,
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, wretch-ed wan-d'rer far a - stray;
 3. Praise thy Sav - ior God that drew thee to that cross, new life to give,
 4. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing vain - ly would my lips ex - press:

for the par-d'ning grace that saves me, and the peace that from it flows,
 found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee from the paths of death a - way.
 held a blood - sealed par - don to thee, bade thee look to him and live.
 low be - fore thy foot-stool kneel - ing, deign thy sup-pliant's pray'r to bless.

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; this dull soul to rap - ture raise:
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, him who saw thy guilt - born fear,
 Praise the grace whose threats a - larmed thee, roused thee from thy fa - tal ease;
 Let thy love, my soul's chief trea - sure, love's pure flame with - in me raise;

thou must light the flame, or nev - er can my love be warmed to praise.
 and, the light of hope re - veal - ing, bade the blood-stained cross ap - pear.
 praise the grace whose prom - ise warmed thee, praise the grace that whis-pered peace.
 and, since words can nev - er mea - sure, let my life show forth thy praise.

There is a Redeemer

Melody Green

1. There is a Re-deem-er, Je-sus, God's own Son Pre-cious Lamb of
2. Je-sus my Re-deem-er, name a - bove all names; Pre-cious Lamb of
God, Mes-si-ah, Ho - ly One. Thank you, oh my Fa-ther for giv-ing us Your
God, Mes-si-sh, O for sin-ners slain.
Son; and leav-ing Your Spir-it till the work on earth is done. 3. When I stand in glo-ry,
I will see His face, and there I'll serve my King for-ev-er in that ho-ly place.
Thank you, oh my Fa-ther for giv-ing us Your Son; and leav-ing Your Spir-it 'til the
work on earth is done. There is a Re-deem-er, Je-sus, God's own Son;
Pre-cious Lamb of God, Mes-si-ah, Ho - ly One. Thank you, Oh my Fa-ther for
giv-ing us Your Son; and leav-ing Your Spi-rit 'til the work on earth is done.
Pre-cious Lamb of God, Mes-si-ah, Ho - ly One.

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