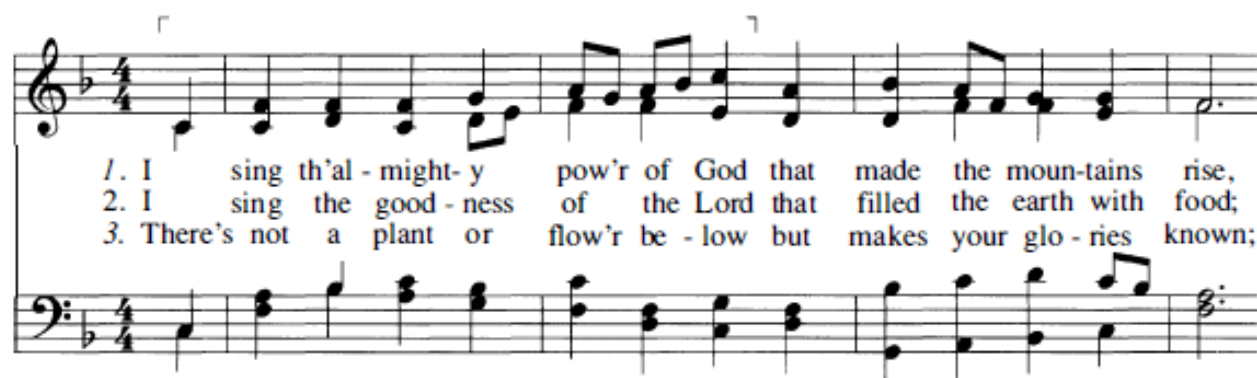


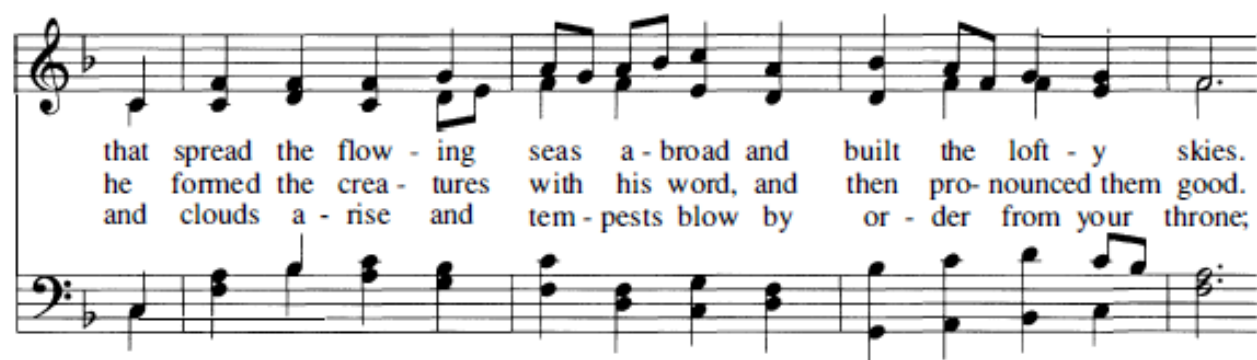
119

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

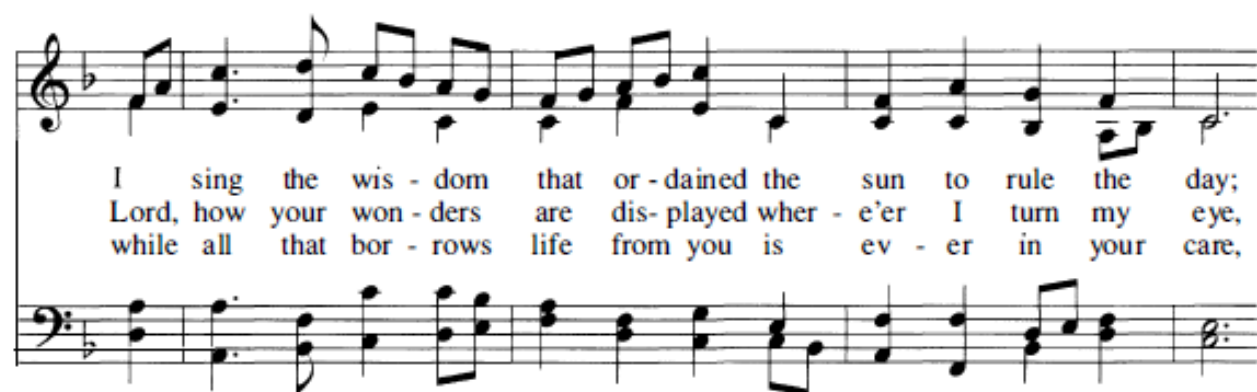
Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. Ps. 95:6



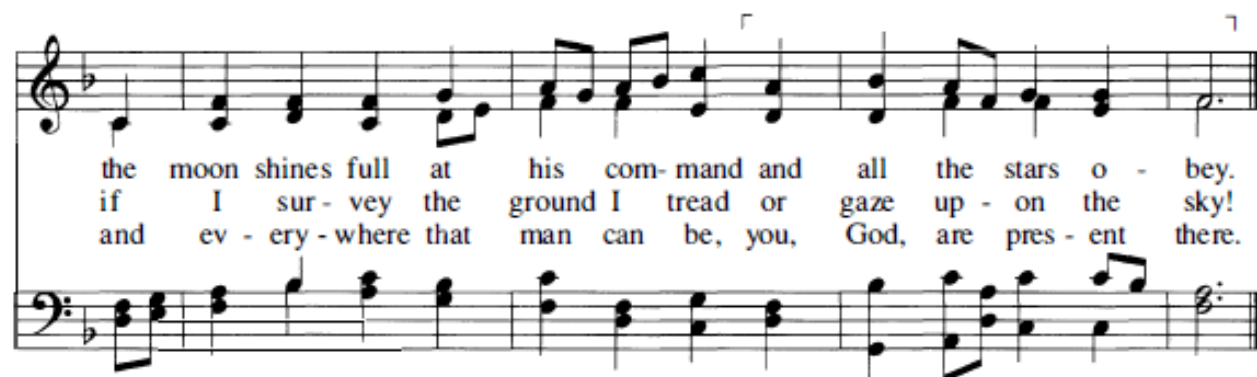
1. I sing th'al - might - y pow'r of God that made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes your glo - ries known;



that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad and built the loft - y skies.
 he formed the crea - tures with his word, and then pro - nounced them good.
 and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by or - der from your throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye,
 while all that bor - rows life from you is ev - er in your care,



the moon shines full at his com - mand and all the stars o - bey.
 if I sur - vey the ground I tread or gaze up - on the sky!
 and ev - ery - where that man can be, you, God, are pres - ent there.

O Thou That Hear'st When Sinners Cry

485

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Ps. 51:10

Capo 3: ♯ (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B) (Em) (D) (A) (D) ♯

1. O thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, though all my
 2. Cre - ate my na - ture pure with - in, and form my
 3. I can - not live with - out thy light, cast out and
 4. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, is all the

(G) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B)

crimes be - fore thee lie, be - hold them not with
 soul a - verse to sin; let thy good Spir - it
 ban - ished from thy sight; thy ho - ly joys, my
 sac - ri - fice I bring; the God of grace will

(Em) (D) (A) (D) ♯ (A⁷) (Bm) (Em⁷) (A⁷) (D) ♯

an - gry look, but blot their mem - 'ry from thy book.
 ne'er de - part, nor hide thy pres - ence from my heart.
 God, re - store, and guard me, that I fall no more.
 ne'er de - spise a bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.

5. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
 and owns thy dreadful sentence just;
 look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
 and save the soul condemned to die.
6. Then will I teach the world thy ways;
 sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
 I'll lead them to my Savior's blood,
 and they shall praise a pard'ning God.

God, in the Gospel of His Son

141

The task of testifying to the gospel of God's grace. Acts 20:24

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, makes his e -
 2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame may taste his
 3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; the wea - ry
 4. Here faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes a bright - er
 5. O grant us grace, al - might - y Lord, to read and

ter - nal coun - sels known; where love in all its
 grace, and learn his name; may read, in char - ac -
 • rest from all his pains; the cap - tive feel his
 world be - yond the skies; here shines the light which
 mark your ho - ly Word; its truths with meek - ness

glo - ry shines, and truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
 ters of blood, the wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
 • bond - age cease; the mourn - er find the way of peace.
 guides our way from earth to realms of end - less day.
 to re - ceive, and by its ho - ly pre - cepts live.

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Kieth & Kristyn Getty/Graham Kendrick

♩ = 60

1. My worth is not in what I own; not in the strength of flesh and bone. But
in the cost-ly wounds of Love at the cross. 2. My worth is not in skill or
name; in win or lose, in pride or shame. But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the
cross. I re-joice in my Re-deem-er Great-est trea-sure, Well-spring
of my soul. I will trust in Him, no oth-er; my soul is sa-tis-fied in Him a-lone.
3. As sum-mer flowers we fade and die; Fame, youth and beau-ty hur-ry
by. But life e-ter-nal calls to us at the cross. 4. I
will not boast in wealth or might, or hu-man wis-dom's fleet-ing light. But
I will boast in know-ing Christ at the cross. I re-joice in my Re-
- deem-er, Great-est treas-ure, well-spring of my soul. I will trust in Him, no

oth-er. My soul is sa-tis-fied in Him a-lone. 5. Two won-ders here that I con-

- fess; My worth and my un-worth-i-ness. My va-lue fixed my ran-som paid at the

cross. I re-joyce in my Re - deem - er, great - est Treas - ure, Well - spring

of my soul. I will trust in Him, no oth-er. My soul is sa-tis-fied in Him a-lone