

Give to Our God Immortal Praise

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Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good. His love endures forever. Ps. 136:1

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; mer - cy and
 2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; the King of
 3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, and fixed the
 4. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; he bids the

truth are all his ways: won - ders of grace to God be -
 kings with glo - ry crown: his mer - cies ev - er shall en -
 star - ry lights on high: won - ders of grace to God be -
 moon di - rect the night: his mer - cies ev - er shall en -

long; re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 dure, when lords and kings are known no more.
 long; re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 dure, when suns and moons shall shine no more.

5. He sent his Son with pow'r to save
 from guilt and darkness and the grave:
 wonders of grace to God belong;
 repeat his mercies in your song.
6. Through this vain world he guides our feet,
 and leads us to his heav'nly seat:
 his mercies ever shall endure,
 when this vain world shall be no more.

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.

The Power of the Cross

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1. Oh, to see the dawn of the dark - est day,
2. Oh, to see the pain writ - ten on Your face,
3. Now the day - light flees, now the ground be - neath
4. Oh, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,



Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,
bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin; ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,
quakes as its Mak - er bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two,
for through Your suff - ring I am free. Death is crushed to death,



torn and beat - en, then nailed to a cross of wood. This, the
ev - 'ry e - vil deed, crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. This, the
dead are raised to life; "fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry. This, the
life is mine to live, won through Your self - less love. This, the



pow'r of the cross: Christ be - came sin for us, took the
pow'r of the cross: Christ be - came sin for us, took the
pow'r of the cross: Christ be - came sin for us, took the
pow'r of the cross: Son of God slain for us. What a



blame, bore the wrath: we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.
blame, bore the wrath: we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.
blame, bore the wrath: we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.
love, what a cost: we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

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After he had provided purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty in heaven. Heb. 1:3

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1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love; when
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heav'n; the
 4. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and
 5. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, and

REFRAIN

joice, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 • keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your
 bow to his com - mand, and fall be - neath his feet.
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home.

r *7*

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!