

Behold Our God

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$\text{♩} = 76$

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 76. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system contains three lines of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The third system contains one line of lyrics. The fourth system contains one line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: 1. Who has held the o - ceans in His hands? Who has num - bered ev - 'ry grain of sand? 2. Who has giv - en coun - cel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion an - y of His words? 3. Who has felt the nails up - on His hands, Bear - ing all the guilt of sin - ful man? Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice. All cre - a - tion ris - es to re - joice. Who can teach the One who know all things? Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds? Be - God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave. Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to reign! - hold our God, seat - ed on His throne. Come, let us a - dore Him. Be - hold our King, noth - ing can com - pare. Come, let us a - dore Him!

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Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Will not the Judge of all the earth do right? Gen. 18:25

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: his ho - ly will a -
 2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: he nev - er will de -
 3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: though now this cup, in
 4. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: here shall my stand be

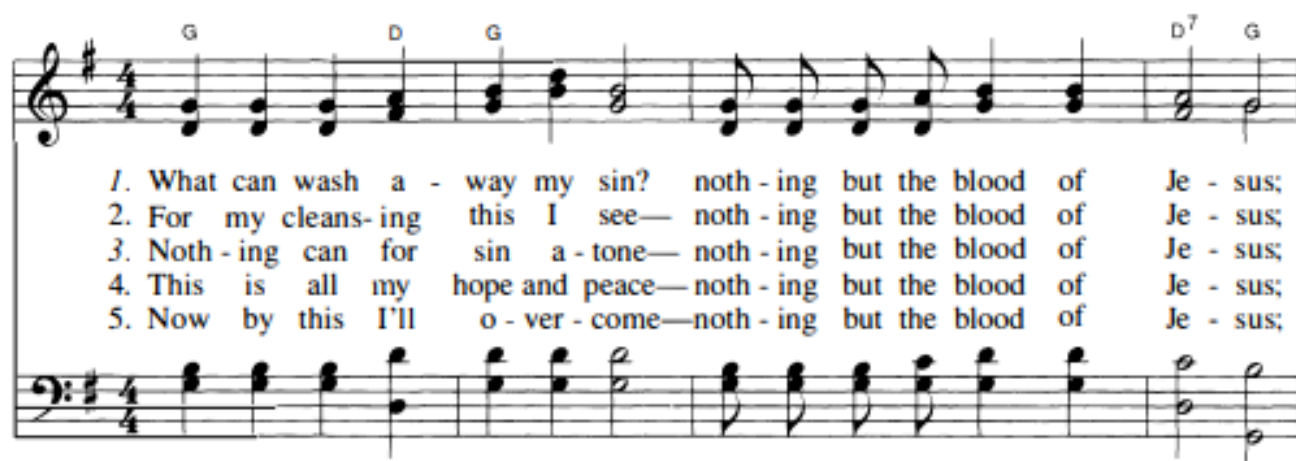
bid - eth; I will be still what - e'er he doth, and fol - low where he
 ceive me; he leads me by the prop - er path; I know he will not
 drink - ing, may bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all un -
 tak - en; though sor - row, need, or death be mine, yet am I not for -

guid - eth. He is my God; though dark my road, he holds me
 leave me. I take, con - tent, what he hath sent; his hand can
 shrink - ing. My God is true; each morn a - new sweet com - fort
 sak - en. My Fa - ther's care is round me there; he holds me

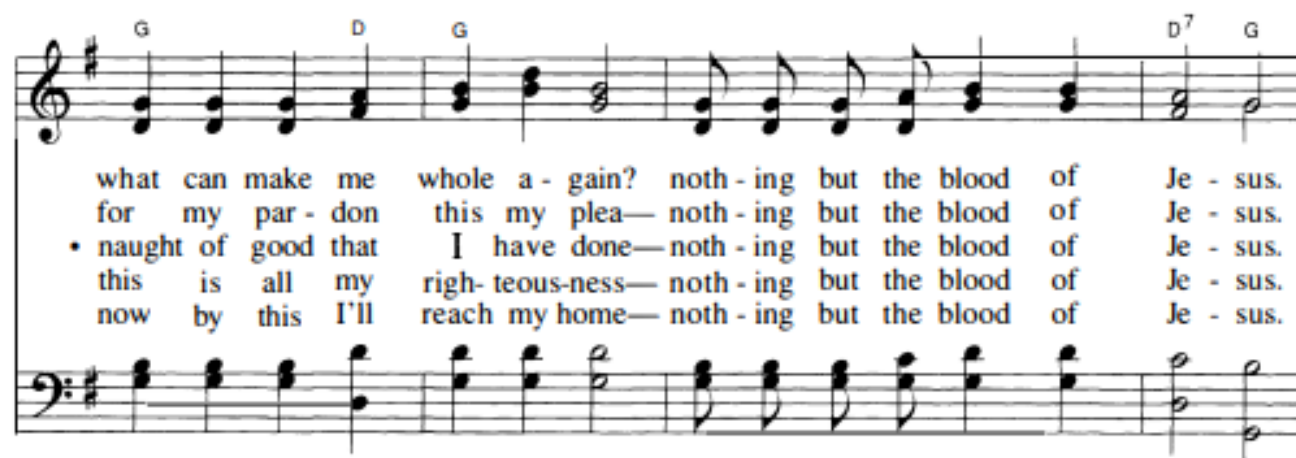
that I shall not fall: where - fore to him I leave it all.
 turn my griefs a - way, and pa - tient - ly I wait his day.
 yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sor - row shall de - part.
 that I shall not fall: and so to him I leave it all.

Nothing but the Blood

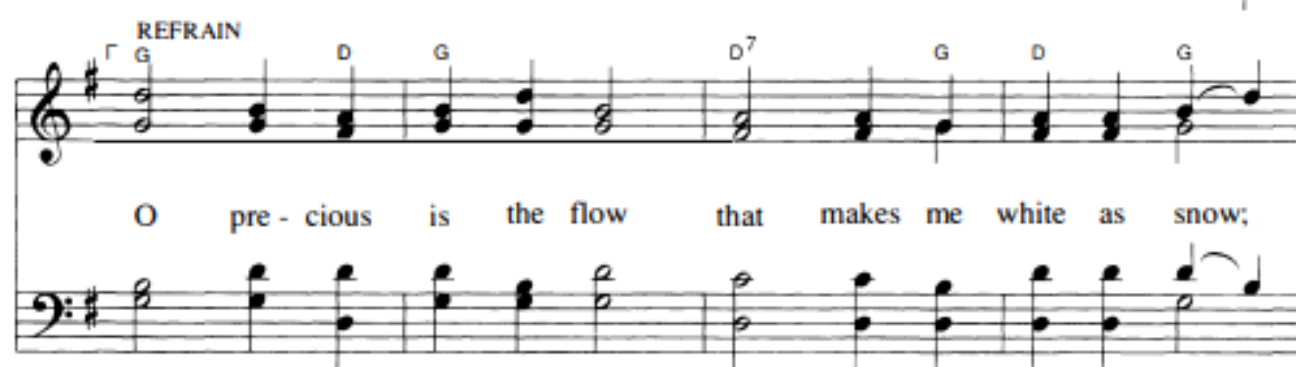
The blood of Jesus, his Son, purifies us from all sin. 1 John 1:7



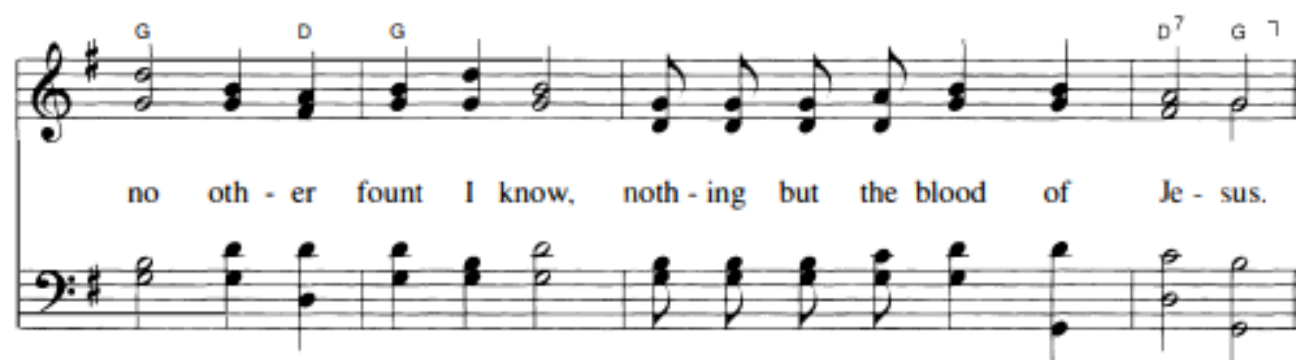
1. What can wash a - way my sin? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans - ing this I see— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;



what can make me whole a - gain? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 for my par - don this my plea— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 • naught of good that I have done— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 this is all my righ - teous - ness— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 now by this I'll reach my home— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.



REFRAIN
 O pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;



no oth - er fount I know, noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.