

O Jehovah, Hear My Words

*Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my sighing. Listen to my cry for help,
my King and my God, for to you I pray. Ps. 5:1, 2*

Dm A Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm A⁷ Dm A

1. O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, to my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
2. Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God who de - light - est not in sin;
3. In the ful - ness of thy grace to thy house I will re - pair;
4. False and faith - less are my foes, in their mouth no truth is found;
5. O let all that trust thy care ev - er glad and joy - ful be;

Dm A Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm F Edim Dm A⁷ Dm

hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to thee.
e - vil shall not dwell with thee, nor the proud thy fa - vor win.
• bow - ing toward thy ho - ly place, in thy fear to wor - ship there.
dead - ly are the words they speak, all their thoughts with sin a - bound.
let them joy who love thy name, safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by thee.

F B^b F B^b Edim F C⁷ F Dm A Dm C F E⁷ Am

With the morn - ing light, O Lord, thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
E - vil - do - ers thou dost hate, ly - ing tongues thou wilt de - feat;
• Lead me in thy righ - teous - ness, let my foes as - sail in vain;
Bring, O God, their plans to naught, hold them guilt - y in thy sight,
For a bless - ing from thy store to the righ - teous thou wilt yield;

B^b F Dm Gm A Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm 7

and ex - pec - tant I will bring prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
God ab - hors the man who loves vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
• lest my feet be turned a - side, make thy way be - fore me plain.
for a - gainst thee and thy law they have set them - selves to fight.
thou wilt com - pass him a - bout with thy fa - vor as a shield.

His Mercy Is More

Matt Boswell & Matt Papa



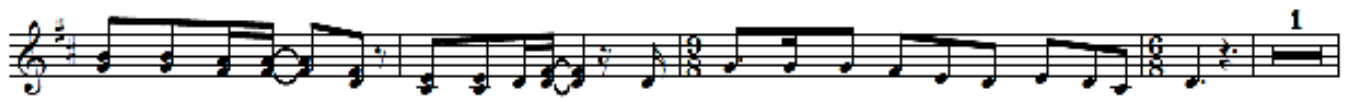
1. What love could re-mem-ber no wrongs we have done; Om - ni-scient, all kno-wing, He



counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore; Our



sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more. Praise the Lord! His mer-cy is more.



Stron-ger than dark-ness, new ev'-ry morn; Our sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more.



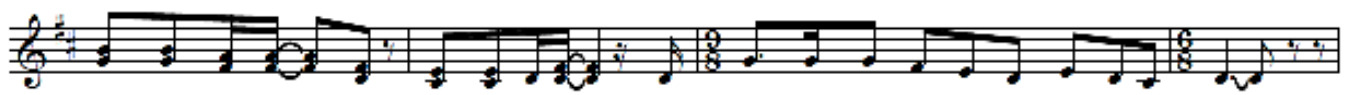
2. What pa-tience would wait as we con-stant-ly roam; What Fa-ther, so ten-der, is



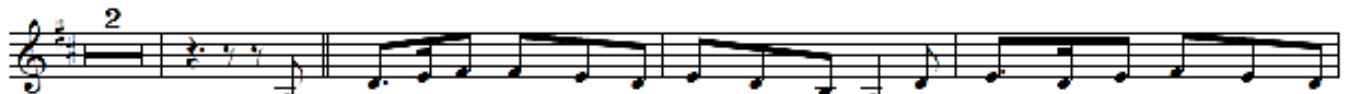
call - ing us home. He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor; Our



sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more. Praise the Lord! His mer-cy is more.



Stron-ger than dark-ness, new ev'-ry morn; Our sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more.



3. What rich-es of kind-ness He la-vished on us; His blood was the pay-ment, His

life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could ne-ver af - ford, Our

chorus

sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more. Praise the Lord! His mer-cy is more.

Stron-ger than dark-ness, new ev'-ry morn; Our sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is

chorus

more. Praise the Lord! His mer-cy is more. Stron-ger than dark-ness,

chorus

new ev'-ry morn; Our sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more. Praise the Lord!

His mer-cy is more. Stron-ger than dark-ness, new ev'-ry morn; Our

sins they are ma-ny, His mer-cy is more.

We Gather Together

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I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you and watch over you. Ps. 32:8

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing:
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning:
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion en - dure thro' trib - u - la - tion:

sing prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.
 thou, Lord, wast at our side: he for all glo - ry be thine!
 thy name be ev - er prais'd! O Lord, make us free!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of
los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the
do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;
Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er.