

O Father, You Are Sovereign

The LORD Almighty has purposed, and who can thwart him? His hand is stretched out, and who can turn it back? Is. 14:27

1. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign in all the worlds you made;
 2. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign in all af - fairs of man;
 3. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign, the Lord of hu - man pain,
 4. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign! We see you dim - ly now,

your might - y word was spo - ken and light and life o - beyed.
 no pow'rs of death or dark - ness can thwart your per - fect plan.
 trans - mut - ing earth - ly sor - rows to gold of heav'n - ly gain.
 but soon be - fore your tri - umph earth's ev - ery knee shall bow.

Your voice com - mands the sea - sons and bounds the o - cean's shore,
 All chance and change tran - scend - ing, su - preme in time and space,
 All e - vil o - ver - rul - ing, as none but Con - qu'ror could,
 With this glad hope be - fore us our faith springs up a - new:

sets stars with - in their cours - es and stills the tem - pest's roar.
 you hold your trust - ing chil - dren se - cure in your em - brace.
 your love pur - sues its pur - pose—our souls' e - ter - nal good.
 our sov - ereign Lord and Sav - ior, we trust and wor - ship you!

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There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

On that day a fountain will be opened to the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem, to cleanse them from sin and impurity. Zech. 13:1

Capo 1: ♯ (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) 7 (D) (A) (E)

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save,
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (E⁷) (A)

and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way;
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die;
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave;
 till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more:

(E⁷) (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (E)

lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 • and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 lies si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the grave;
 be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

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Let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us. Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith. Heb. 12:1, 2

1. My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine: now hear me while I pray, take all my
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my
 be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
 shall o'er me roll, blest Sav - ior, then, in love, fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul.

Not What My Hands Have Done

He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy.
Titus 3:5

1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;
2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;
4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;
5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;

not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.
thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.
• thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond - age break.
and with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.
he calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,
• No oth - er work, save thine, no oth - er blood will do;
His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in his tomb;
'Tis he who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.
• no strength, save that which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through.
each thought of un - be - lief and fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.
I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be - cause he lives.