

Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim

Praise the LORD. Praise the name of the LORD; praise him, you servants of the LORD. Ps. 135:1

1. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,
2. I know the Lord is high in state, a - bove all gods our
3. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,

praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly
Lord is great; the Lord per - forms what he de - crees, in heav'n and
praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly

serve at his com - mand. The Lord is good, his praise pro - claim; since
earth, in depths and seas. He makes the va - pors to as - cend in
serve at his com - mand. For - ev - er praise and bless his name, and

it is pleas - ant, praise his name; his peo - ple for his
clouds from earth's re - mot - est end; the light - nings flash at
in the church his praise pro - claim; in Zi - on is his

own he takes and his pe - cu - liar trea - sure makes.
his com - mand; he holds the tem - pest in his hand.
dwell - ing place; praise ye the Lord, show forth his grace.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 • in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
 • love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach

How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 Let earth adore, let an - gel minds in -
 • im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

die for me? A - maz - ing love! How can it
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How
 • found out me. A - maz - ing love! How
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz - ing love! How
 Christ, my own.

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,
 be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

I will turn the darkness into light before them and make the rough places smooth.
Is. 42:16

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way his won - ders to per - form;
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust him for his grace;

he plants his foot - steps in the sea, and rides up - on the storm.
 he trea - sures up his bright de - signs, and works his sov - ereign will.
 are big with mer - cy, and shall break in bless - ings on your head.
 be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
 unfolding ev'ry hour;
 the bud may have a bitter taste,
 but sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 and scan his work in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 and he will make it plain.

Come Unto Jesus

Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker

Laura Story



1. Come un-to Je-sus all you who are wea-ry. Come to the mer-cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel.



Here, bring your wound-ed hearts, bro-ken and need-y. Come un-to Je-sus, might-y to heal.



2. Joy of the com-fort-less, Light for the stray-ing, Hope of the pen-i-tent,



Peace in our strife. Here speaks the Com-for-ter, ten-der-ly say-ing My yoke is eas-y, my

chorus



bur-den is light. Come un-to Je - sus. Come un-to Je - sus.



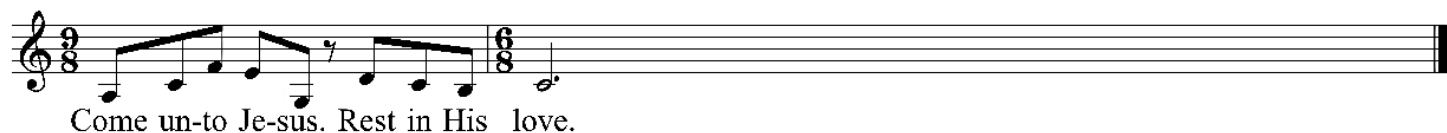
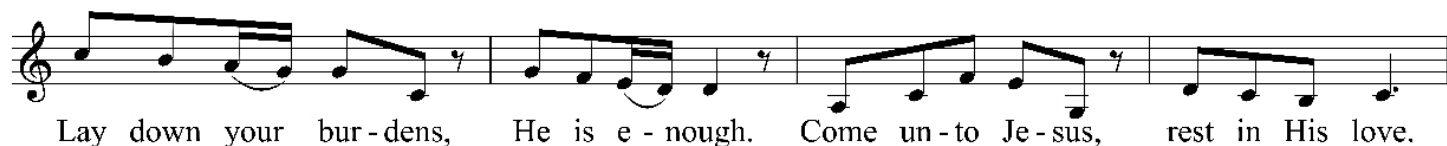
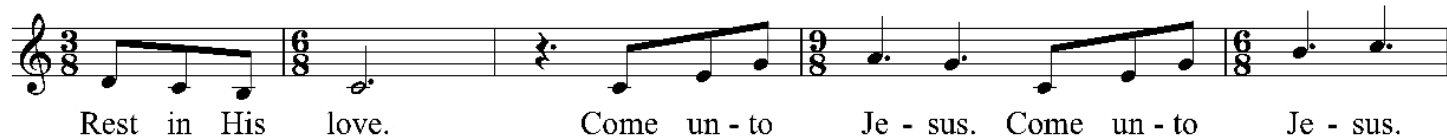
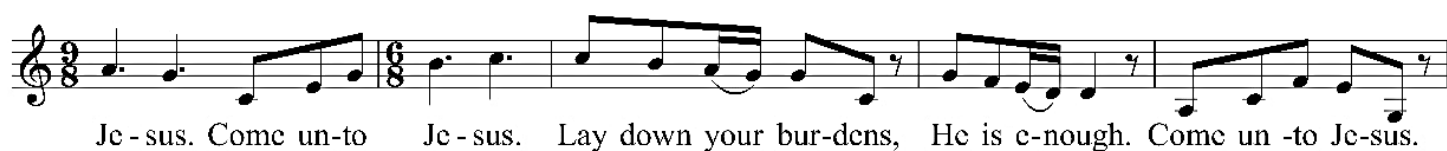
Lay down your bur-dens He is e-nough. Come un-to Je-sus, rest in His love.



3. Come taste the Bread of Life; bro-ken for sin-ners; drink from the cup of His pro-mise made sure.



Feast at His ta-ble as sons and as daugh-ters; grace o-ver-flow-ing is yours e-ver-more. Come un-to



Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

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To the praise of his glorious grace, which he has freely given us in the One he loves. Eph. 1:6

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise thee for the bliss thy love be - stows,
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, wretch-ed wan-d'r'er far a - stray;
 3. Praise thy Sav - ior God that drew thee to that cross, new life to give,
 4. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing vain - ly would my lips ex - press:

for the par-d'ning grace that saves me, and the peace that from it flows.
 found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee from the paths of death a - way.
 held a blood - sealed par - don to thee, bade thee look to him and live.
 low be - fore thy foot-stool kneel - ing, deign thy sup-pliant's pray'r to bless.

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; this dull soul to rap - ture raise:
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, him who saw thy guilt - born fear,
 Praise the grace whose threats a - larmed thee, roused thee from thy fa - tal ease;
 Let thy love, my soul's chief trea - sure, love's pure flame with - in me raise;

thou must light the flame, or nev - er can my love be warmed to praise.
 and, the light of hope re - veal - ing, bade the blood-stained cross ap - pear.
 praise the grace whose prom - ise warmed thee, praise the grace that whis - pered peace.
 and, since words can nev - er mea - sure, let my life show forth thy praise.