

Ah, Holy Jesus

He was despised, and we did not esteem Him. Isaiah 53:3

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have You of - fend - ed, that mor - tal
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on You? It was my
3. For me, dear Je - sus, was Your in - car - na - tion, Your mor - tal
4. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay You, I do a -

judg - ment has on You de - scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
treason, Lord, that has un - done You. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
sor - row, and Your life's ob - la - tion; Your death of an - guish
dore You and will ev - er pray You, think on Your pit - y

by Your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
I it was de - nied You; I cru - ci - fied You.
and Your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
and Your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

*God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners,
Christ died for us. Romans 5:8*

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I?
when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man, the crea - ture's sin.

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, while His dear cross ap - pears,

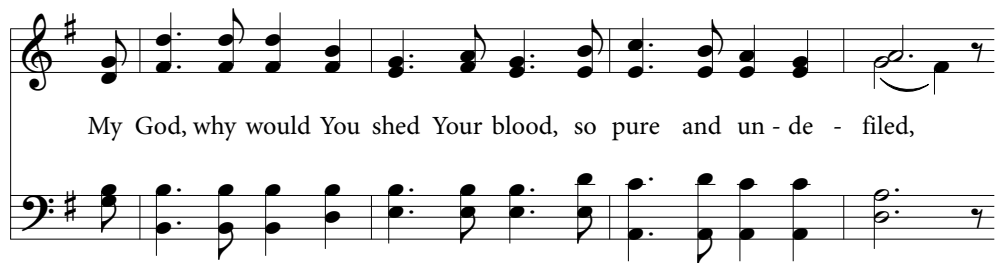
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, and love be - yond de - gree!
dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, alt. Bob Kauflin

MUSIC: Bob Kauflin

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KAUFLIN
CMD with refrain



My God, why would You shed Your blood, so pure and un - de - filed,



to make a sin - ful one like me Your cho - sen, pre - cious child?

SAMPLE

As Pants the Deer (Psalm 42)

As the deer pants for the water brooks, so my soul pants for You, O God. Psalm 42:1

1. As pants the deer for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
2. O Lord my God, o'er - whelmed in deep af - flic - tion,
3. You will com - mand Your ser - vant's con - so - la - tion;
4. Why, O my soul, are you cast down with - in me?

so longs my soul, O liv - ing God, for You.
far from Your rest, to You I lift my soul.
Your lov - ing - kind - ness will in - struct my way.
Why are you trou - bled and op - pressed with grief?

I thirst for You; for You my heart is yearn - ing.
Deep calls to deep, and storms of trou - ble thun - der,
And in the night Your song shall be my com - fort;
Hope in the Lord, the God of your sal - va - tion;

When shall I come, Your gra - cious face to view?
while o - ver - head the waves and bil - lows roll.
God of my life, to You I still will pray.
hope, and your God will sure - ly send re - lief.

TEXT: Anonymous; based on Psalm 42

MUSIC: Gregory D. Wilbur; harmonized by Michael Owens, alt.

Music © 2013 www.wilburmusic.com

As You Received Christ Jesus

As you have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk in Him... Colossians 2:6

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a 3/8 time signature. The second and third staves continue with the 3/8 time signature. The fourth staff changes to a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are: "As you re-ceived Christ Je-sus the Lord, so walk in Him, hav-ing been root-ed, and be-ing built up in Him, in Him, es-tab-lished in your faith, just as you were taught, and ov-er-flow-ing with thank-ful-ness, with thank-ful-ness."

As you re-ceived Christ Je-sus the Lord, so walk in Him,
hav-ing been root-ed, and be-ing built up in Him, in Him, es-
tab-lished in your faith, just as you were taught, and
ov-er-flow-ing with thank-ful-ness, with thank-ful-ness.

At the Name of Jesus

*...at the name of Jesus every knee will bow... and every tongue will confess that
Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Philippians 2:10-11*

1. At the name of Je - sus eve - ry knee shall bow,
2. At His voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,
3. Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name
4. In your hearts en - throne Him; there let Him sub - due
5. Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain

eve - ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
all the an - gel fac - es, all the hosts of light.
from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom He came.
all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true.
in His Fa - ther's glo - ry, with His an - gel train.

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call Him Lord,
Heav - en - ly do - min - ions, stars up - on their way,
Faith - ful - ly He bore it, spot - less to the last,
Crown Him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;
All the wreaths of em - pires meet up - on His brow,

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
all the heav'n - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.
brought it back vic - to - rious when from death He passed.
let His will en - fold you in its light and power.
and our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

TEXT: Caroline M. Noel, 1870

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925

KING'S WESTON

Blessed Assurance

*Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through
our Lord Jesus Christ! 1 Corinthians 15:57*

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance: Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion: all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
hap - py and blest; watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; this is my

sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 3/8 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass line. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column corresponding to the first two lines of music and the second column to the remaining lines.

Christ High-Ascended

"This Jesus, who has been taken up from you into heaven, will come in just the same way as you have watched Him go into heaven." Acts 1:11

1. Christ high - as - cend - ed, now in glo - ry seat - ed,
2. Christ from the Fa - ther eve - ry pow'r pos - sess - ing,
3. Christ, who in dy - ing won for us sal - va - tion,
4. Christ in His splen - dor, all do - min - ion gain - ing,
5. As at His part - ing, joy shall ban - ish griev - ing,

throned and ex - alt - ed, vic - to - ry com - plet - ed,
who on His cho - sen lift - ed hands in bless - ing,
lives now the First - born of the new cre - a - tion;
Christ with His peo - ple ev - er - more re - main - ing,
faith in His pres - ence strength - en our be - liev - ing;

death's dread do - min - ion fi - nal - ly de - feat - ed,
sends forth His ser - vants, still in faith con - fess - ing,
to win dis - ci - ples out of eve - ry na - tion,
Christ to all ag - es glo - ri - ous - ly reign - ing,
filled with His Spir - it, love and pow'r re - ceiv - ing,

we are His wit - ness - es.

TEXT: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1984

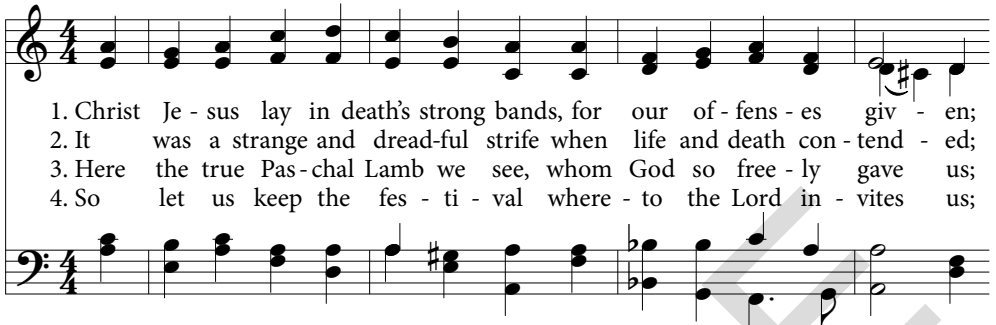
MUSIC: *Paris Antiphoner*, 1681

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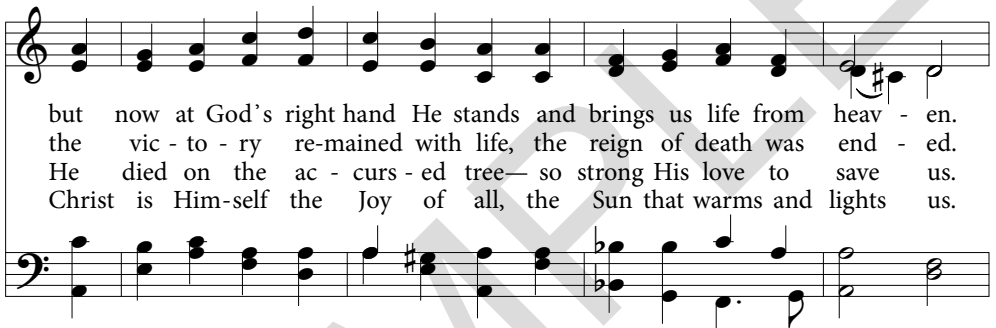
CHRISTE SANCTORUM

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

*But God raised Him up again, putting an end to the agony of death,
since it was impossible for Him to be held in its power. Acts 2:24*



1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our of - fens - es giv - en;
2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife when life and death con - tend - ed;
3. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, whom God so free - ly gave us;
4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in - vites us;



but now at God's right hand He stands and brings us life from heav - en.
the vic - to - ry re - main - ed with life, the reign of death was end - ed.
He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— so strong His love to save us.
Christ is Him - self the Joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us.



There - fore let us joy - ful be and sing to God right thank - ful - ly
Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith that death is swal - lowed up by death;
See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,
By His grace He doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;



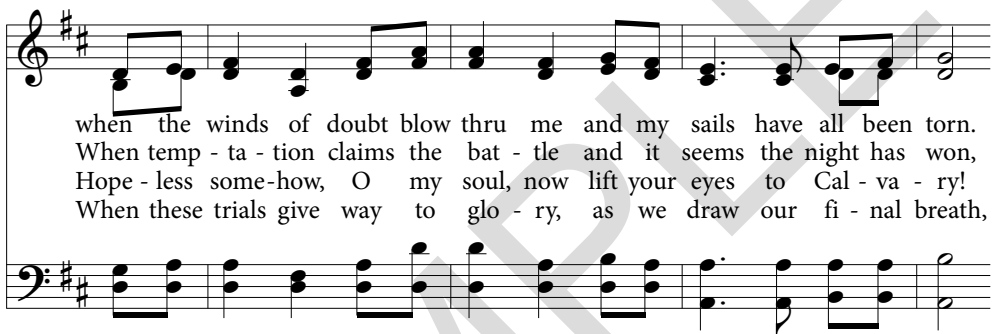
loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!
his sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
and Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
the night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

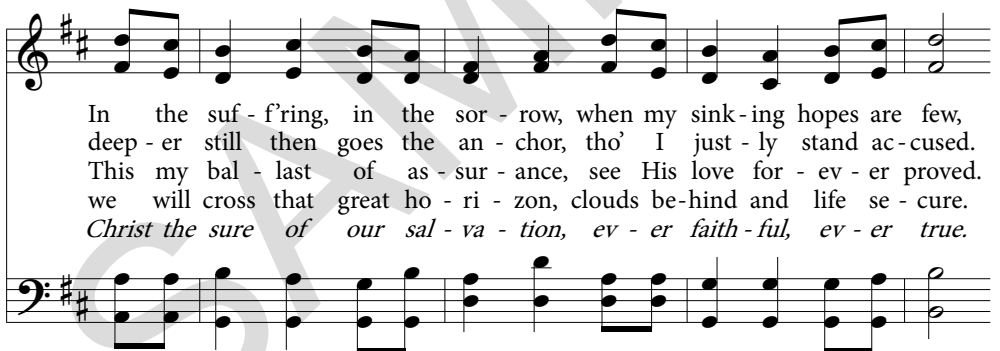
We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul... Hebrews 6:19



1. Christ the sure and stead-y an - chor in the fu - ry of the storm;
2. Christ the sure and stead-y an - chor while the tem - pest rag - es on.
3. Christ the sure and stead-y an - chor thru the floods of un - be - lief.
4. Christ the sure and stead-y an - chor as we face the waves of death.



when the winds of doubt blow thru me and my sails have all been torn.
When temp - ta - tion claims the bat - tle and it seems the night has won,
Hope - less some-how, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Cal - va - ry!
When these trials give way to glo - ry, as we draw our fi - nal breath,



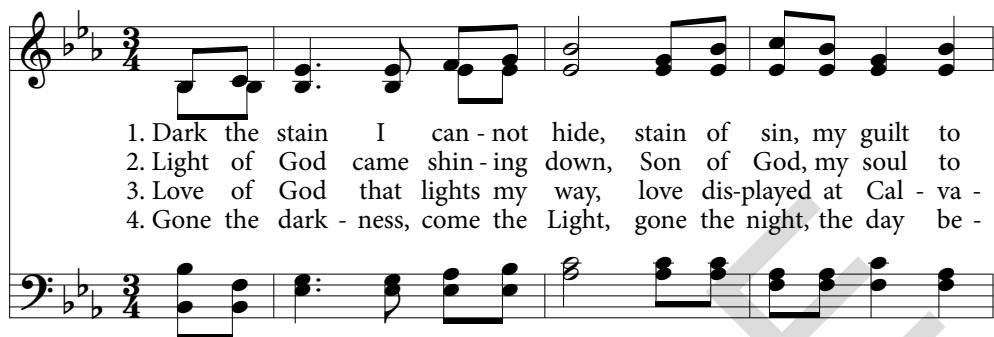
In the suf - f'ring, in the sor - row, when my sink - ing hopes are few,
deep - er still then goes the an - chor, tho' I just - ly stand ac - cused.
This my bal - last of as - sur - ance, see His love for - ev - er proved.
we will cross that great ho - ri - zon, clouds be - hind and life se - cure.
Christ the sure of our sal - va - tion, ev - er faith - ful, ev - er true.



4th time repeat italics
I will hold fast to the an - chor— it shall nev - er be re - moved.
I will hold fast to the an - chor— it shall nev - er be re - moved.
I will hold fast to the an - chor— it shall nev - er be re - moved.
And the calm will be the bet - ter, for the storms that we en - dure.
We will hold fast to the an - chor— it shall nev - er be re - moved.

Free From Guilt and Free From Sin


How blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered! Psalm 32:1



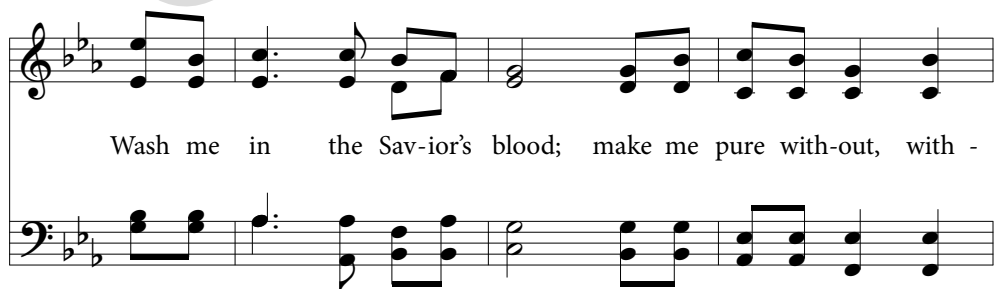
1. Dark the stain I can - not hide, stain of sin, my guilt to
2. Light of God came shin - ing down, Son of God, my soul to
3. Love of God that lights my way, love dis - played at Cal - va -
4. Gone the dark - ness, come the Light, gone the night, the day be -



prove; guilt my own, and fool - ish pride; pride, the
win; laid a - side His heav'n - ly crown, paid the
ry; Lamb of God, my soul to save, gave His
gins; gone the wrong, my soul made right, free from



rea - son for my sin; pride, the rea - son for my sin.
price for all my sin; paid the price for all my sin.
life to set me free; gave His life to set me free.
guilt and free from sin; free from guilt and free from sin.



Wash me in the Sav - ior's blood; make me pure with - out, with -

in. Cleanse my heart and set me free, free from

guilt and free from sin; free from guilt and free from sin.

SAMPLE

God Is So Good

Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good; for His steadfast love endures forever! Psalm 118:1

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'God Is So Good'. It is written in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: 'God is so good, God is so good, God is so good, He's so good to me.' The music is simple and homophonic, with chords moving in a stepwise fashion. A large, light gray watermark reading 'SAMPLE' is oriented diagonally across the page, partially overlapping the musical notation.

God of God

Therefore, since the children share in flesh and blood, He Himself likewise also partook of the same, that through death He might render powerless him who had the power of death. Hebrews 2:14

1. Deep in the proph - et's sa - cred page, grand in the
2. That life of truth, those deeds of love, that death of
3. O God of God, O Light of Light, Thou Prince of

po - et's wing - ed word; slow - ly in type, from age to
pain, 'mid hate and scorn— these all are passed, and now a -
Peace, Thou King of Kings; to Thee where an - gels know no

age, na - tions be - held their com - ing Lord. Till thru the
bove He reigns, our King once crowned with thorn. To Him that
night; the sound of praise for - ev - er rings. *(to chorus)*

deep Ju - de - an night rang out the song: "Good-will to men!"
sits up - on the throne, the Lamb once slain for sin - ful men,

Hymned by the first - born sons of light, re - ech - oed now,
be hon - or, might, all by Him won, glo - ry and praise,

Chorus

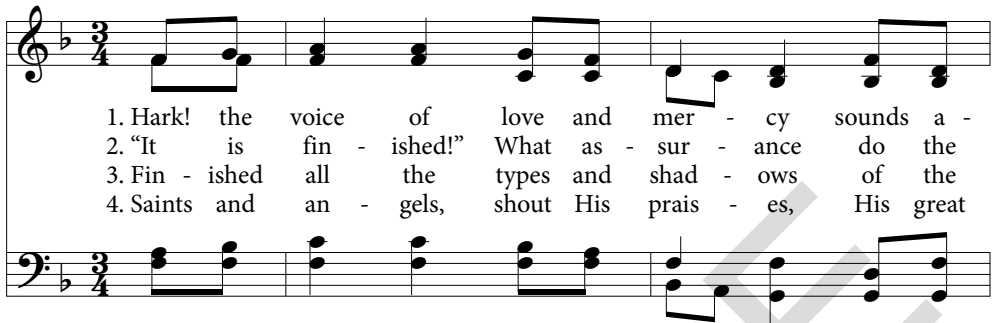
“Good - will! A - men!” Born to reign in us for - ev - er, born a
a - men, a - men!

child, and yet a King, born His peo - ple to de - liv - er— let us

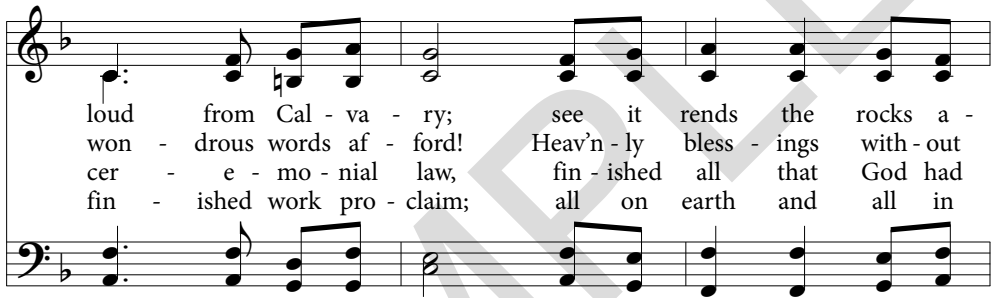
all in an - them sing: “Hal - le - lu - jah! The Mes - si - ah has come!”

Hark! The Voice of Love and Mercy

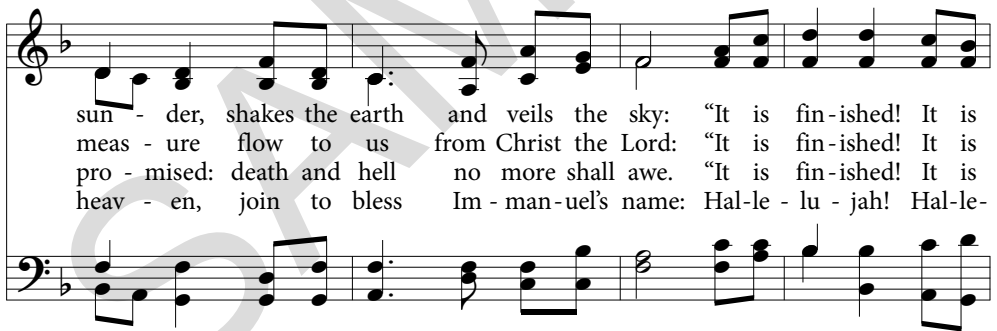
*Therefore when Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, "It is finished!"
And He bowed His head and gave up His spirit. John 19:30*



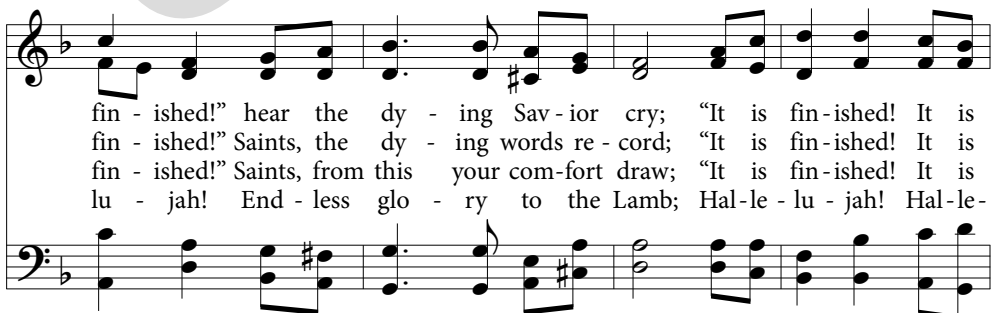
1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy sounds a -
2. "It is fin - ished!" What as - sur - ance do the
3. Fin - ished all the types and shad - ows of the
4. Saints and an - gels, shout His prais - es, His great



loud from Cal - va - ry; see it rends the rocks a -
won - drous words af - ford! Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out
cer - e - mo - nial law, fin - ished all that God had
fin - ished work pro - claim; all on earth and all in



sun - der, shakes the earth and veils the sky: "It is fin - ished! It is
meas - ure flow to us from Christ the Lord: "It is fin - ished! It is
pro - mised: death and hell no more shall awe. "It is fin - ished! It is
heav - en, join to bless Im - man - uel's name: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -



fin - ished!" hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry; "It is fin - ished! It is
fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord; "It is fin - ished! It is
fin - ished!" Saints, from this your com - fort draw; "It is fin - ished! It is
lu - jah! End - less glo - ry to the Lamb; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

TEXT: Jonathan Evans

MUSIC: Joan J. Pinkston, 1990

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CASELLS

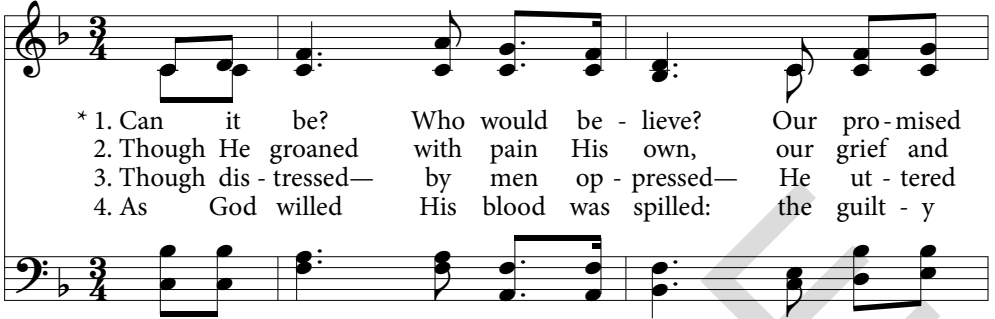
fin - ished!" hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry.
fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
fin - ished!" Saints, from this your com - fort draw.
lu - jah! End - less glo - ry to the Lamb!

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "fin - ished!" hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry. / "fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord. / "fin - ished!" Saints, from this your com - fort draw. / lu - jah! End - less glo - ry to the Lamb!

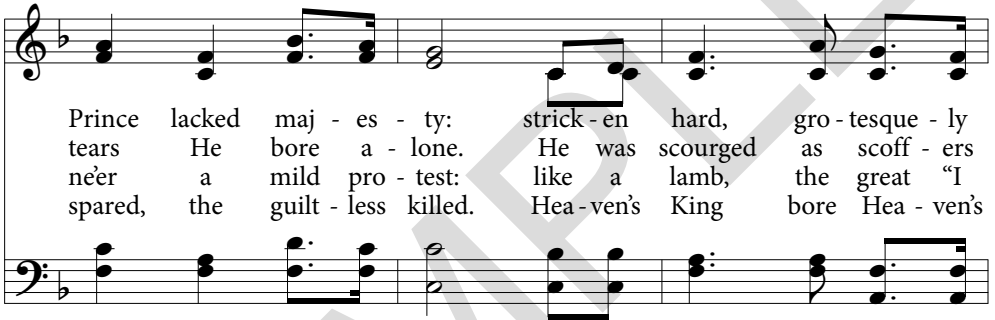
SAMPLE

He Was Wounded

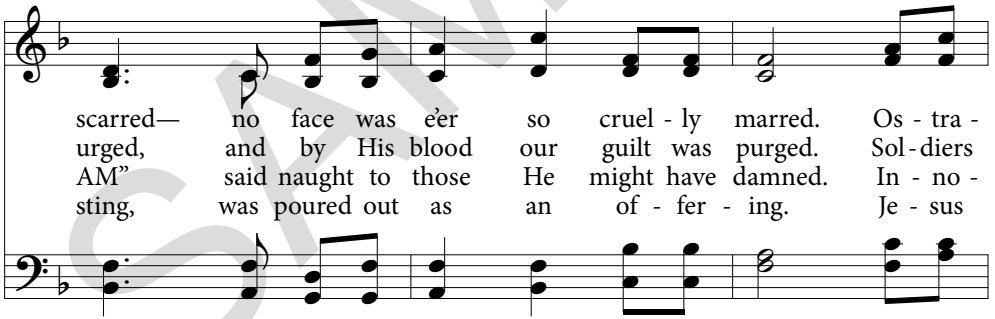
He was despised and forsaken of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and like one from whom men hide their face He was despised, and we did not esteem Him. Isaiah 53:3



* 1. Can it be? Who would be - lieve? Our pro - mised
2. Though He groaned with pain His own, our grief and
3. Though dis - tressed— by men op - pressed— He ut - tered
4. As God willed His blood was spilled: the guilt - y



Prince lacked maj - es - ty: strick - en hard, gro - tesque - ly
tears He bore a - lone. He was scourged as scoff - ers
ne'er a mild pro - test: like a lamb, the great "I
spared, the guilt - less killed. Hea - ven's King bore Hea - ven's



scarred— no face was e'er so cruel - ly marred. Os - tra -
urged, and by His blood our guilt was purged. Sol - diers
AM" said naught to those He might have damned. In - no -
sting, was poured out as an of - fer - ing. Je - sus



cized, He was de - spised, as one from whom men hide their
done, God hid the sun, then struck and crushed His pre - cious
cent, His soul was rent; e - ter - nal wrath on Him was
died— was sat - is - fied— and man - y shall be jus - ti -

TEXT: Chris Anderson

MUSIC: Greg Habegger

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eyes. Beau - ty free— a brit - tle tree— yet through Him
 Son. For the sin of sheep - like men God chas - tened
 spent! In a cave, a bor - rowed grave, He lay for
 fied. Throne re - stored, His prayers out - poured: soon all shall

God's strong arm we see!
 God, our peace to win! He was wound - ed, He was
 those He came to save.
 bow to Christ the Lord!

wound - ed! Praise our Ser - vant Sac - ri - fice! Hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! We are healed by Je - sus' stripes!

* Stanza 1: *Isaiah 52:13–15; Isaiah 53:1–3*

Stanza 2: *Isaiah 53:4–6*

Stanza 3: *Isaiah 53:7–9*

Stanza 4: *Isaiah 53:10–13*

He Who Is Mighty

*My soul exalts the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior,
for He has looked on the humble estate of His servant. Luke 2:46-48*

1. Oh, the mer - cy our God has shown to those who sit in death's
2. Oh, the free-dom our Sav - ior won: the yoke of sin has been

shad - ow. The sun on high pierced the night;
bro - ken. Once a slave, now by grace

born was the Cor-ner-stone. Un-to us a Son is giv-en,
no more con-dem-na - tion.

Chorus
un-to us a Child is born. He who is might-y has

done a great thing; ta - ken on flesh, con-quired death's sting,

TEXT and MUSIC: Rebecca Elliott and Kate DeGraide

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2nd time to Bridge

3rd time to End

shat-tered the darkness and lift-ed our shame— Ho - ly is His name.

Bridge

Ho - ly is His name. Now my soul mag - ni -

fies the Lord; I re - joice in the God who saves; I will

trust His un - fail - ing love, I will sing His prais - es

1. all my days. My all my days. 2. *to Chorus* Ho - ly is His name. *End*

Hear My Cry, O God (Psalm 77)

*I will remember the deeds of the Lord; yes, I will remember Your wonders of old.
I will ponder all Your work, and meditate on Your mighty deeds. Psalm 77:11-12*

1. Hear my cry, O God, and save me! Trou - bles
2. You, O God, once walked be - side me. In the
3. All cre - a - tion bows be - fore You; saints in

and dis - tress en - slave me. Day and night I seek Your
night Your songs re - vived me. Were Your prom - is - es in
earth and heav'n a - dore You. Thun - der roars and tor - rents

face, yearn - ing for Your light and grace. But these
vain? Will You smile on me a - gain? Long a -
fall at Your Word, O God of all! In our

eyes— they can - not see You; out - stretched arms, they can - not
go You brought re - demp - tion; Your right hand won our sal -
grief You stand be - side us; there to lift us and to

feel You. My heart breaks in deep de - spair;
va - tion. I re - mem - ber days of old -
guide us; un - seen Sav - ior of our days,

my soul longs to hold You here.
now re - mem - ber me, O Lord!
hear to end - less songs of praise!

By Your Name, O God (Psalm 54)

Behold, God is my helper; the Lord is the upholder of my life.

He will return evil to my enemies; in Your faithfulness put an end to them! Psalm 54:4-5

1. By Your name, O God, now save me; grant me justice by Your strength.
To these words of mine give answer; O my God, now hear my prayer.
Strangers have come up against me, even men of violence.
And they seek my life's destruction; God is not within their thoughts.
2. See how God has been my Helper, how my God sustains my soul;
to my foes He pays back evil— in Your truth destroy them all!
I will sacrifice with gladness; Your great name I'll praise, O LORD,
God has saved me from all trouble; I have looked on all my foes.

His Mercy Is More

He kept crying out all the more, "Son of David, have mercy on me!"... And Jesus said to him, "Receive your sight; your faith has made you well." Luke 18:39, 42

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done?
2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam?
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us.

Om - nis - cient, all - know - ing, He counts not their sum.
What Fa - ther so ten - der is call - ing us home?
His blood was the pay - ment, His life was the cost.

Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore.
He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor.
We stood 'neath a debt we could nev - er af - ford.

Our sins, they are man - y—His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord,

TEXT and MUSIC: Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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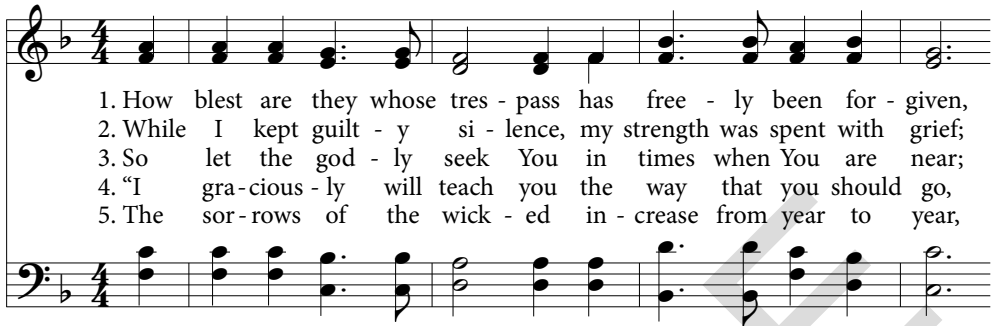
His mer-cy is more. Strong-er than dark - ness,

new eve-ry morn; our sins, they are man - y—His mer-cy is more.

SAMPLE

How Blest Are They (Psalm 32)

Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit. Psalm 32:1-2



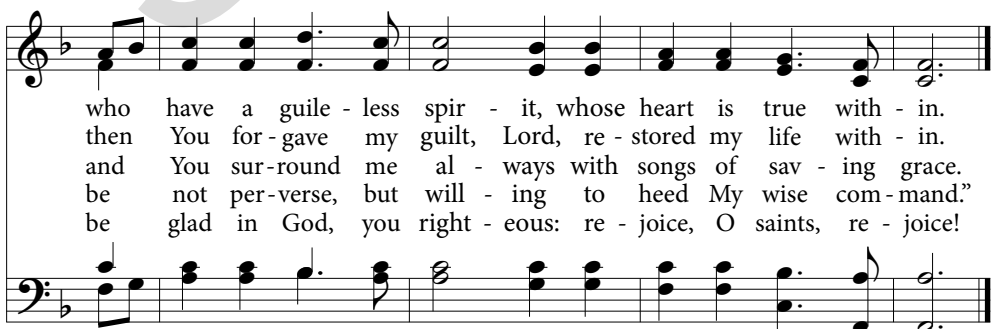
1. How blest are they whose trans - pass has free - ly been for - given,
2. While I kept guilt - y si - lence, my strength was spent with grief;
3. So let the god - ly seek You in times when You are near;
4. "I gra - cious - ly will teach you the way that you should go,
5. The sor - rows of the wick - ed in - crease from year to year,



whose sins have whol - ly cov - ered be - fore the sight of heav'n.
Your hand was heav - y on me; my soul found no re - lief.
no sur - ging floods shall reach them or cause their heart to fear.
and, with My eye up - on you, help you My coun - sel know.
but those who trust the Lord God know love in - stead of fear.



Blest they to whom the Lord God does not im - pute their sin,
But when I owned my trans - pass and did not hide my sin,
O Lord, You are my Ref - uge; You are my hid - ing place,
So do not be un - ru - ly or slow to un - der - stand;
Then in the Lord be joy - ful, in song lift up your voice;



who have a guile - less spir - it, whose heart is true with - in.
then You for - gave my guilt, Lord, re - stored my life with - in.
and You sur - round me al - ways with songs of sav - ing grace.
be not per - verse, but will - ing to heed My wise com - mand."
be glad in God, you right - eous: re - joice, O saints, re - joice!

TEXT: *The Psalter*, 1912, alt.

MUSIC: Chretien Urhan, 1834

RUTHERFORD

How I Love You, LORD (Psalm 18)

*For who is God, but the Lord? And who is a rock, except our God?—
the God who equipped me with strength and made my way blameless. Psalm 18:31-32*

1. How I love You, Lord, my God, You my Rock and
2. All cre - a - tion reeled and rocked, moun - tains quaked when
3. From on high the Lord reached down, seized me with His
4. With the faith - ful You are true, to the pure You

for - tress strong; con - stant Ref - uge, might - y Shield—
God came down, soar - ing on the wings of wind,
pow'r - ful arm; when the floods en - gulfed my soul,
show Your grace, but to crook - ed hu - man - kind

I will praise You in my song. Snares of death en -
fire and hail - stones all a - round. Then His an - ger,
He de - liv - ered me from harm. God, the Lord, my
You re - veal an an - gry face. You, Lord, bring the

tan - gled me, hell - ish tor - rents fright - ened me; but You
with a blast, split the sea that bil - lowed there; when the
strong sup - port, brought me to a spa - cious place, for it
haugh - ty low, save the hum - ble from their plight, and You

TEXT: Ada Roeper-Boulogne

MUSIC: Joseph Parry, 1879

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ABERYSTWYTH

heard my des - perate cry, and Your hand has set me free.
 Lord un - leashed His wrath, earth's foun - da - tions were laid bare.
 is His great de - light to re - ward my right - eous ways.
 keep my lamp a - glow, turn my dark - ness in - to light.

5. All God's promises are sure.
 Who is God besides the Lord?
 He is perfect in His ways.
 Who the Rock except our God?
 It is God who gives me strength;
 He enables me to stand
 high above the battlefield,
 held up by His powerful hand.

6. God prepares me well for war,
 makes my feet as swift as deer,
 arms me with salvation's shield,
 makes my pathway broad and sure.
 I pursued my enemies
 till they fell beneath my feet,
 beat them fine like blowing dust,
 low like dirt that lines the street.

7. God has rescued me from strife
 with the nations all around.
 He has made me head of all;
 foreign leaders now bow down.
 Yes, the Lord exalted me
 over all my enemies;
 they obey all my commands,
 cringing low on trembling knees.

8. God, the Lord, my Savior, lives!
 To the Rock be all the praise!
 He has overcome my foes,
 shown me His unfailing grace.
 Lord, I will extol Your name
 and make all Your blessings known.
 You give victory to Your king,
 give His heirs a royal throne.

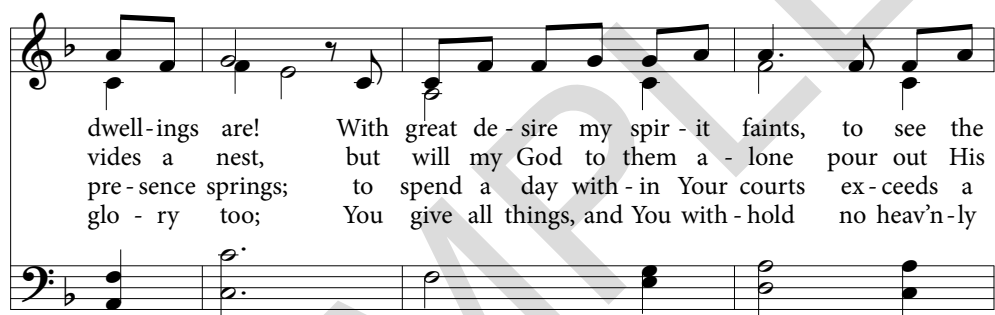
How Pleasant (Psalm 84)

How lovely is Your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Psalm 84:1-2

unison

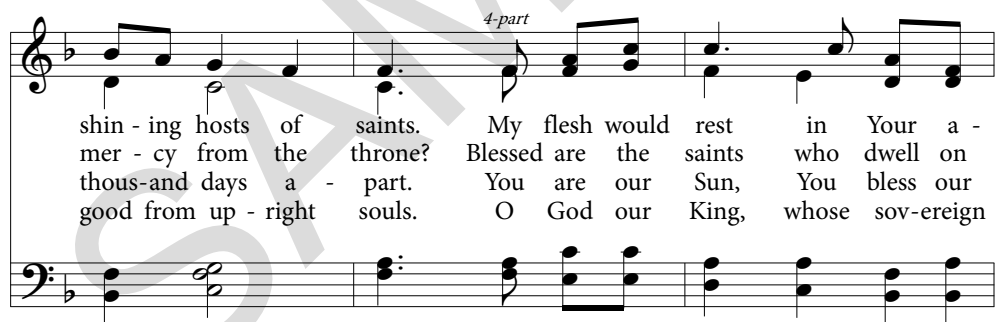


1. How pleas - ant and di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Your
2. The spar - row has a place to rest, and for her young pro -
3. Great God, at - tend, while Zi - on sings the joy that from Your
4. All need - ed grace You will be - stow, and crown that grace with



dwel - lings are! With great de - sire my spir - it faints, to see the
vides a nest, but will my God to them a - lone pour out His
pre - sence springs; to spend a day with - in Your courts ex - ceeds a
glo - ry too; You give all things, and You with - hold no heav'n - ly

4-part



shin - ing hosts of saints. My flesh would rest in Your a -
mer - cy from the throne? Blessed are the saints who dwell on
thous - and days a - part. You are our Sun, You bless our
good from up - right souls. O God our King, whose sov - reign

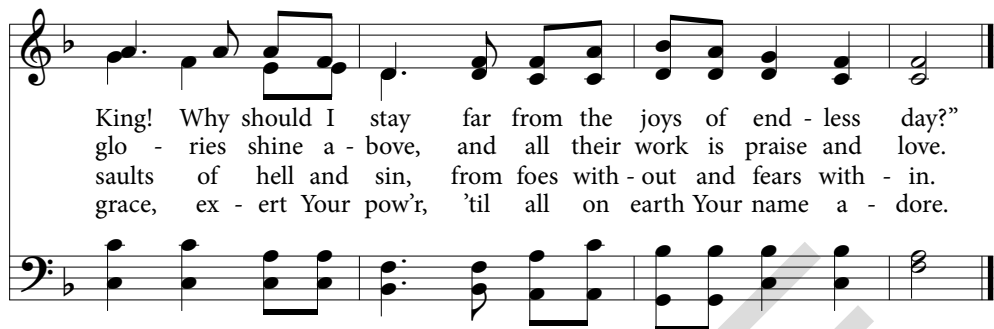


bode; my wear - y heart cries out for God: "My God! My
high a - round Your throne, a - bove the sky; their bright - est
day; and You our Shield, to guard our way from all as -
sway the glo - rious hosts of heav'n o - bey; dis - play Your

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

MUSIC: Dan Kreider

AMIALE



King! Why should I stay far from the joys of end - less day?"
glo - ries shine a - bove, and all their work is praise and love.
saults of hell and sin, from foes with - out and fears with - in.
grace, ex - ert Your pow'r, 'til all on earth Your name a - dore.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. A large, light gray watermark reading 'SAMPLE' is oriented diagonally across the page, starting from the bottom left and extending towards the top right.

Judge of the Secrets

*...their conflicting thoughts accuse or even excuse them on the day...
when God will judge the secrets of men through Christ Jesus. Romans 2:15-16*

1. O ho - ly Judge, here is my heart; what can I say to You?
2. I was con-demned un - der Your law; right - ly I stood ac-cused.

Where could I run; how could I hide? Dark-ness is day to You.
I felt my need, my conscience a-greed; I was with-out ex-cuse.

The heart of a man is a maze with - in; so come, light the
So how can I judge the ones who fall? I know in my

way, il - lu - mi - nate sin. Noth - ing's con-cealed, all is re -
heart I'm just like them all. I will con - fess: my right-eous-

vealed— Je - sus, I yield to You. Judge of the
ness, Je - sus, must rest in You.

TEXT and MUSIC: Dave Fournier

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se-crets of the hearts of men, here I sur - ren - der

and hum-bly re - pent. You've conquered my soul, now be its de-

fense, Judge of the se-crets of the hearts of men. *2nd time to end*

End
O ho-ly Judge, here is my heart. What can I say to You?

I will not run; I will not hide; I know I'm safe in You.

Lord, Have Mercy

He made you alive together with Him, having forgiven us all our transgressions, by canceling the record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands. Colossians 2:13-14

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The time signature changes from 4/4 to 5/4 and back to 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. O God, we come be - fore Your throne, and in our weak - ness
2. The blood You shed has paid our debts; Je - sus, You've washed our
3. We fix our eyes on You, our prize, Je - sus, the Au - thor

we con - fess: we go a - stray and sin each day; we
sins a - way. We trust Your grace, be - lieve by faith in
of our faith. Till You re - turn or call us home You

cast our - selves up - on Your grace. O Lord, have mer - cy
You we have all right - eous - ness. O Lord, You've shown us
strength - en us to run the race. O Lord, for - ev - er

on us, sin - ners in need of grace. For -
mer - cy; sin - ners are washed as saints. You've
faith - ful, all glo - ry to Your name! We

TEXT: Marc Willerton

MUSIC: Marc Willerton and Jordan Kauflin

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give us our trans-gres-sions, and lead us in Your right-eous
 shown Your lov-ing-kind-ness: sons of dis-grace are right-eous
 have no oth-er Sav-ior, our great Re-deem-er, God, and

ways. God, lead us in Your right-eous ways.
 made. Sons of dis-grace are right-eous made.
 King, Je-sus, Re-deem-er, God, and King.

SAMPLE

LORD, Our Lord (Psalm 8)

O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is Your name in all the earth!

You have set Your glory above the heavens. Psalm 8:1

1. Lord, our Lord, Your glo - rious name all Your won - drous
2. In - fant voic - es sing Your praise, tell - ing of Your
3. Moon and stars in shin - ing height test - i - fy their
4. Who are we that we would share in Your love and
5. With do - min - ion crowned, we stand o'er the crea - tures

works pro - claim; in the heav'ns with ra - di - ant signs
glo - rious ways; weak - est means work out Your will,
Mak - er's might; when I see the heav - ens a - far,
ten - der care— raised with You to hon - or and might,
of Your hand; You give men au - thor - i - ty

ev - er - more Your glo - ry shines— how great Your name!
makes Your en - e - mies be still— how great Your name!
then I know how small we are— how great Your name!
crowned with glo - ry in Your sight— how great Your name!
o - ver sky and land and sea— how great Your name!

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, how great Your name! Yours the name of

match-less worth, ex-cel-lent in all the earth, how great Your name!

SAMPLE

Praise the Lord (Psalm 117)

*Praise the LORD, all nations! Extol Him, all peoples!
For great is His steadfast love toward us. Psalm 117:1-2*

Chorus

Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ex - tol Him, all you peo-ples, for
great is His love for us. Praise the Lord— He is faith-ful; His
love en-dures for - ev - er, and great is His love for us.

1. Sing a song of praise to God, en - throned on high;
2. Bold - ly shout His praise, for He has res - cued us;

bow be - fore the King of the an - gels. His mer - cy and His love,
sin and death no more can en - slave us. His beau - ty and His pow'r

to chorus

His jus - tice will be known; lift a song of praise to the Lord!
dis - played at Cal - va - ry— lift a song of praise to the Lord!

TEXT and MUSIC: Jered McKenna

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Reformation Song

*But now apart from the Law the righteousness of God
has been manifested... Romans 3:21*

1. Your Word a - lone is sol - id ground, the might - y
2. Thru faith a - lone we come to You; we have no
3. In Christ a - lone we're jus - ti - fied; His right - eous -
4. By grace a - lone we have been saved; all that we

rock on which we build. In eve - ry line the truth is
mer - it we can claim. Sure that Your prom - is - es are
ness is all our plea. Your law's de - mands are sat - is -
are has come from You. Hearts that were once by sin en -

found, and eve - ry page with glo - ry filled.
true, we place our hope in Je - sus' name.
fied; His per - fect work has set us free.
slaved now by Your pow'r have been made new!

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ry to God a - lone!

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, glo - ry to God a - lone!

Text and Music: Tim Chester and Bob Kauflin

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Savior of the Nations, Come

*You have ascended on high, You have led captive Your captives;
You have received gifts among men... Psalm 68:18*



1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; vir - gin's Son, make this Your home!
2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, but the Spir - it of our God,
3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
4. From the Fa - ther forth He came and re - turned a - gain the same,



- Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
did the Word of God come down to a birth with - out re - nown.
Tho' by all the world dis - owned, still to be in heav'n en - throned.
cap - tive lead - ing death and hell— high the song of tri - umph swell!



5. You, the Father's only Son,
over sin the vict'ry won.
Boundless shall Your kingdom be;
when shall we its glories see?

7. Praise to God the Father sing,
praise to God the Son, our King,
praise to God the Spirit be
ever and eternally.

6. Bright Your lowly manger shines,
glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'ercloud this light;
ever thus our faith be bright.

Sing to the LORD (Psalm 96)

Oh sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth!

Sing to the LORD, bless His name; tell of His salvation from day to day. Psalm 96:1-2

1. Sing to the Lord, sing His praise, all you peo - ples;
2. Tell of His won - drous works, tell of His glo - ry
3. Vain are the i - dols and gods of the na - tions;
4. Give un - to God all the glo - ry and hon - or;

new be your song as new hon - ors you pay.
till through the na - tions His name is re - vered.
God made the heav'ns, and His glo - ry they tell.
come with your of - f'rings and hum - bly draw near.

Sing of His
Sing of His maj - es - ty, praise Him for - ev - er,
Praise and ex - alt Him, for He is al - might - y;
Splendor and maj - es - ty shine out be - fore Him;
Wor - ship the Lord in His beau - ty and splen - dor;

Sing of His
show His sal - va - tion from day un - to day.
God o - ver all, let the Lord God be feared.
glo - ry and strength in His tem - ple do dwell.
trem - ble be - fore Him with rev - 'rence and fear.

5. Say to the nations, "The Lord reigns forever!"
Earth is established and never shall move.
Righteous and just is the King of the nations,
judging the nations in truth and in love.

6. Let heav'ns be glad; let the whole earth be joyful;
forests and fields, all the seas and the land.
God comes to judge all the nations in justice,
faithful and righteous in every command.

SAMPLE

Teach a Wise Man

*Give instruction to a wise man and he will be still wiser;
teach a righteous man and he will increase his learning. Proverbs 9:9*

Swing

Teach a wise man and he'll be-come wis-er, he'll be-come wis-er,
wis-er he will be; teach a right-eous man, and you will find
he will im - prove his mind. Now don't cor-rect a scoff-er. He's
sure to hate your of-fer. But if you cor-rect the wise man, sur-
prise! He will love you! he will im - prove his
mind; yes, he will im - prove his mind!

2nd time to end

End

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with the tempo marking 'Swing'. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second staff has the marking '2nd time to end' above it. The fifth staff has the marking 'End' above it. The score concludes with a double bar line.

The Blood of Jesus Speaks for Me

[You have come] to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and to the sprinkled blood, which speaks a better word than the blood of Abel. Hebrews 12:24

1. The blood of Je - sus speaks for me. Be still, my
2. My heart can bare - ly take it in, He par - dons
3. When my ac - cus - er makes the claim that I should
4. O let my soul a - rise and sing, my con - fi -

soul— re - deem - ing love out of the dust of Cal - va - ry
all my guilt - y stains. Sur - ren - der all my shame to Him,
die for my of - fense, I point him to that rug - ged frame,
dence is not in vain! The One who fights for me is King;

is ris - ing to the throne a - bove. There is no
He breaks the curse of eve - ry chain. My sin is
where I found life at Christ's ex - pense. See from His
His hope, His cov - e - nant re - main. No con - dem -

venge - ance in His cry, while "It is fin - ished!" fills the
great, but great - er still the bound - less grace His heart re -
hands, His feet, His side, the foun - tain flow - ing deep and
na - tion now I dread, e - ter - nal hope is mine in -

TEXT and MUSIC: Travis Cottrell and David Moffitt

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sky. For - give - ness is the fi - nal plea - the blood of
 veals: a mer - cy deep - er than the sea - the blood of
 wide! O hear it shout the vic - to - ry - the blood of
 stand. His Word will stand; I stand re - deemed - the blood of

3rd time to bridge
4th time end *Bridge*

Je - sus speaks for me.
 Je - sus speaks for me.
 Je - sus speaks for me!
 Je - sus speaks for me!

Wor - thy is the Lamb,

Lamb for sin - ners slain. Je - sus, Lord of all, glo - ry to His name!


Heav - en cry - ing out, let the earth pro - claim: pow - er in the blood,

to verse 4


glo - ry to His name, Je - sus! _____

The First Place


...[He is] the firstborn from the dead, that in everything He might be preeminent. Colossians 1:18




1. Je - sus, the per - fect pic - ture of the un - seen God;
2. Vic - tor, ov - er sin and death You tri - umphed;



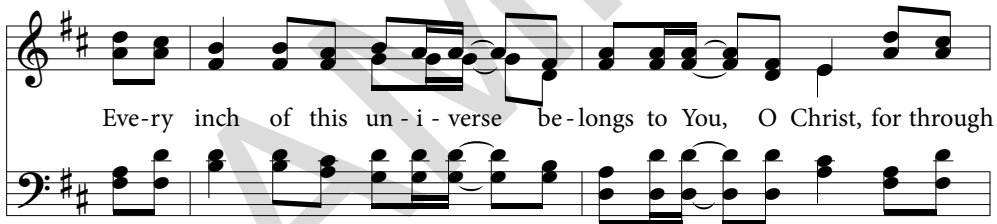
Ma - ker of things we can - not com - pre - hend.
First - born, You've shown us life be - yond the grave.



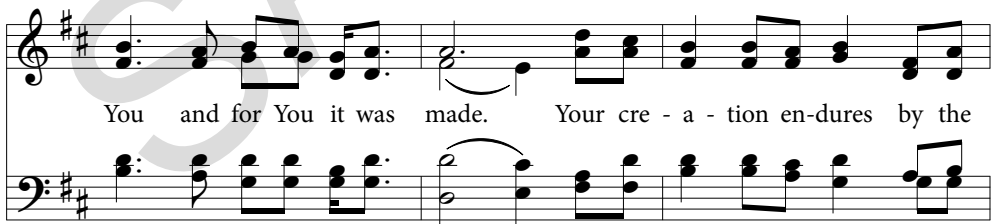
Wis - dom, the earth dis - plays Your strength and beau - ty;
Bride - groom, we long for You in ex - pec - ta - tion;



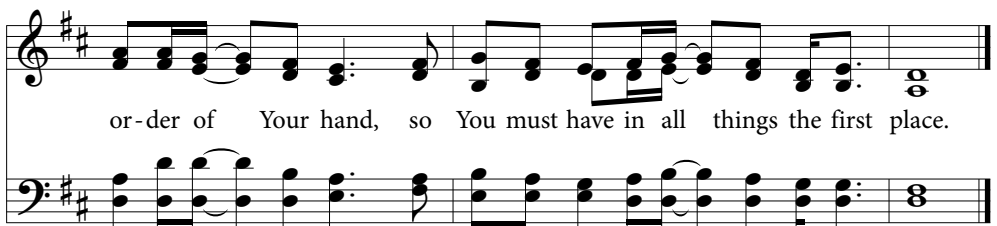
Sov - 'reign, yes eve - ry throne knows You are God.
Je - sus, Your church re - joic - es to pro - claim:



Eve - ry inch of this un - i - verse be - longs to You, O Christ, for through



You and for You it was made. Your cre - a - tion en - dures by the



or - der of Your hand, so You must have in all things the first place.

TEXT and MUSIC: Matthew Westerholm

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Worthy of Worship

Worthy are You, our Lord and our God, to receive glory and honor and power; for You created all things, and because of Your will they existed, and were created. Revelation 4:11

1. Wor-thy of wor-ship, wor-thy of praise, wor-thy of hon-or and glo -
2. Wor-thy of rev-'rence, wor-thy of fear, wor-thy of love and de - vo -
3. Al - mighty Fa - ther, Mas - ter and Lord, King of all kings and Re - deem -

ry. Wor - thy of all the glad songs we can sing. Wor - thy of
tion. Wor - thy of bow - ing and bend - ing of knees, wor - thy of
er. Won - der - ful Coun - se - lor, Com - fort - er, Friend, Sav - ior and

all of the of - f'ings we bring. You are wor - thy, Fa - ther, Cre -
all this, and add - ed to these,
Source of our life with - out end.

a - tor. You are wor - thy, Sav - ior, Sus - tain - er. You are wor -

thy, wor - thy and won - der - ful, wor - thy of wor - ship and praise!

TEXT: Terry York, MUSIC: Mark Blankenship.

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