

August 16, 2026

### **Praise to the Lord, the Almighty**

Joachim Neander, trans. Catherine Winkworth

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near; praise Him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yes, so gently sustaineth:  
Hast thou not seen how all thy longings have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do if with His love He befriend thee!

Ch: Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen sound from His people again; gladly forever adore Him! (ch)

### **His Mercy Is More**

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Messenger Hymns, Love Your Enemies Publishing

Ch: Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?  
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (ch)

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?  
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (ch)

What riches of kindness He lavished on us?  
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (ch)

### **His Glory and My Good**

Ben Fielding, Jonathan Robinson, Rich Thompson © 2024 City & Vine Music Publishing

I have seen my Father's glory revealed in Jesus Christ,  
And the more that I behold Him the more He satisfies.  
When I gaze upon His beauty, when I see Him as I should,  
Then my eyes are lifted upward for His glory and my good.

There is hope in every trial, for I can trust the Lord.  
He will turn my heart towards Him, and help me bear the thorn.  
So, in faith I follow Jesus on the road not understood,  
For I know that He is working for His glory and my good.

Ch: To our God be the glory. To our God be praise.

He alone, the name above all names.

I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God, for I know His glory is my good.

See the open arms of Jesus upon the cross that day.

What they understood as weakness deserves my every praise.

For the charge that was against me, it was nailed into the wood.

Yes, I know that He has saved me for His glory and my good. (ch)

Would I gladly be made nothing that Christ would be made more?

Would I seek the only kingdom that far outweighs them all?

I will stand before my Father where the faithful saints have stood,

And with joy my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good.

And with joy my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good. (ch, ch)

### **Behold Our God**

Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, Stephen Altrogge © 2011 Sovereign Grace Praise

Who has held the oceans in His hands?

Who has numbered every grain of sand?

Kings and nations tremble at His voice; all creation rises to rejoice!

Ch: Behold our God, seated on His throne; come, let us adore Him!

Behold our King; nothing can compare, come, let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words?

Who can teach the One who knows all things?

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds? (ch)

Who has felt the nails upon His hands, bearing all the guilt of sinful man?

God eternal, humbled to the grave; Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign! (ch)

Br: You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth!) (ch)

### **Be Thou My Vision**

Arr. Josh Stewart © 2014 Prism's Light Music

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word.

I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord.

Thou my great Father and I Thy true son.

Thou with me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,

Thou my inheritance, now and always;

Thou and Thou only, first in my heart.

High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,

May I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.