

August 24, 2025

## May the Peoples Praise You

David Zimmer, Ed Cash, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend © 2016 Alletrop Music, Getty Music Publishing, Townend Songs

You have called us out of darkest night into your glorious light,  
That we may sing the wonders of the Risen Christ.  
May our every breath retell the grace that broke into our strife  
With boundless love and deepest joy, with endless life!

Ch: May the peoples praise you! Let the nations be glad!  
All your blessing comes that we may praise,  
May praise the name of Jesus!

All the earth is yours and all within; each harvest is your own.  
And from your hand we give to you to make Christ known.  
May the seeds of mercy grow in us for those who have not heard;  
May songs of praise build lives of grace to spread your word! (ch)

This our holy priv'lege to declare your praises and your name,  
To every nation, tribe, and tongue, your church proclaims. (ch)

Br: Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty;  
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb who was slain!  
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty;  
All creation, praise your glorious Name! (ch)

## Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King

Vs. 1, 3 Lyrics Robert Robinson; v.2 & chorus lyrics Thomas Miller; music—verses: John Wyeth, chorus: Thomas Miller © 2005 Gateway Create Publishing

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise!  
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the Mount, I'm fixed upon it—mount of Thy redeeming love!

I was lost in utter darkness 'til You came and rescued me.  
I was bound by all my sin when Your love came and set me free.  
Now my soul can sing a new song; now my heart has found a home.  
Now Your grace is always with me, and I'll never be alone.

Ch: Come Thou Fount, come Thou King, come Thou precious Prince of Peace;  
Hear Your bride—to You we sing! Come, Thou Fount of our blessing.

O, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.  
Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it!—prone to leave the God I love!  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above! (ch,ch)

## Jesus Does

Ed Cash, Scott Cash, Kyle Briskin, Martin Cash, Franni Cash, Andrew Bergthold © 2022 We The Kingdom Music, Neon District Music, Scott Cash Publishing Designee, Angel Feel Good Songs, Martin Cash Designee, Franni Cash Designee, Capitol CMG Genesis, Capitol CMG Paragon

Who tells the sun to rise every morning,  
Colors the sky with shades of His glory,  
Wakes us with mercy and love? Jesus does.  
Who holds the orphan, comforts the widow, cries for injustice,  
Feels every sorrow, carries the pain of His children? Jesus does.

Ch: So we sing praise to the Father who gave us the Son.  
Praise to the Spirit who's living in us.  
When I was a sinner He saved me from who I was,  
'Cause that's what Jesus does.

Who understands the heart of a sinner,  
Showers His grace over all our mistakes,  
Washes us clean with His blood? Jesus does.  
Who sings the song of sweet forgiveness?  
Who stole the keys to hell and the grave?  
Who has the power to save? Jesus does. (ch)

Br: Oh, what a Friend, Oh, what a Savior.  
He's always been good, He's always been faithful.  
He came to my rescue when I needed Him most and saved my soul. (ch, ch)

## All I Have Is Christ

Jordan Kauflin ©2008 Sovereign Grace Praise, Sovereign Grace Music

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way;  
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will  
And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost  
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross;  
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place,  
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Ch: Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see  
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.  
O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose  
And let my song forever be my only boast is You. (ch)