Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

Verse 1

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Verse 2

See, the streams of living waters,

Springing from eternal love,

Well supply thy sons and daughters,

And all fear of want remove;

Who can faint, while such a river

Ever flows their thirst to assuage?

Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,

Never fails from age to age.

Verse 3

Round each habitation hov'ring

See the cloud and fire appear

For a glory and a cov'ring,

Showing that the Lord is near

Thus deriving from their banner

Light by night and shade by day,

Safe they feed upon the manna

Which He gives them when they pray.

Verse 4

Savior, if of Zion's city I,

Through grace a member am,

Let the world deride or pity,

I will glory in Thy name;

Fading is the worlding's pleasure,

All his boasted pomp and show;

Solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

Faithful is Our King

Verse

The wheat lands sing in gold, they sweetly bow in praise, And glory give to the Lord, in sunset all ablaze.

Chorus

Faithful is our God. To His faithfulness we cling.

Ev'ry generation joins this song we bring.

Singing "Faithful is our God." Singing "Faithful is our King!"

Verse

The sheep all trust as one, believers in His plan,

The Shepherd is their Hope. Safe in His palm they stand.

Chorus

Faithful is our God. To His faithfulness we cling.

Ev'ry generation joins this song we bring.

Singing "Faithful is our God." Singing "Faithful is our King!"

<u>Verse</u>

The mountains rise in awe, they stand in holy fear;

And like God's Church they shall endure

though storms may rage and jeer.

Chorus

Faithful is our God. To His faithfulness we cling.

Ev'ry generation joins this song we bring.

Singing "Faithful is our God." Singing "Faithful is our King!"

Verse

The Gospel of the Christ, holy and true,

His ransom'd Church proclaims.

They hold fast to the Truth, and with one voice exclaim.

Chorus

Faithful is our God. To His faithfulness we cling.

Ev'ry generation joins this song we bring.

Singing "Faithful is our God." Singing "Faithful is our King!"

Almost Home

Verse 1

Don't drop a single anchor, we're almost home.

Through every toil and danger, we're almost home.

How many pilgrim saints have before us gone?

No stopping now, we're almost home.

Verse 2

The promised land is callin', we're almost home.

And not a tear shall fall then, we're almost home.

Make ready now your souls for that kingdom come.

No turning back, we're almost home.

Chorus

Almost home, we're almost home.

So press on t'ward that blessed shore,

Oh, praise the Lord, we're almost home.

Verse 3

This journey ours together, we're almost home.

Unto that great forever, we're almost home.

What song anew we'll sing 'round that happy throne!

Come faint of heart, we're almost home.

Chorus

Almost home, we're almost home.

So press on t'ward that blessed shore,

Oh, praise the Lord, we're almost home.

Oh, lift your eyes, we're almost home.

Verse 4

This life is just a vapor, we're almost home.

That sun is setting yonder, we're almost home.

Take courage, for this darkness shall break to dawn!

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

Bless'd is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

In Christ Alone

Verse 1

In Christ alone my hope is found,

He is my light my strength, my song;

This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.

My Comforter, my All in All,

Here in the love of Christ I stand.

Verse 2

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

Verse 3

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Verse 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death,

This is the pow'r of Christ in me;

From life's first cry to final breath,

Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,

Can ever pluck me from His hand;

Till He returns or calls me home,

Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Just As I Am

Verse 1

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me.
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Verse 2

Just as I am, you've chosen me,
For me you bled upon the tree.
And loved me from eternity
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Verse 3

Just as I am poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee I find O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Verse 4

Just as I am Thou wilt receive
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy Promise I believe
O Lamb of God I come I come

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