

All Praise To God Who Reigns Above

Verse 1

**All praise to God, who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of wonders, power, and love,
The God of our salvation.
With healing balm my soul He fills,
The God who every sorrow stills.
To God all praise and glory!**

Verse 2

**What God's almighty pow'r hath made
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning dawn or evening shade
His watchful eye n'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo, all is just and all is right.
To God all praise and glory!**



Verse 5

I cried to him in time of need;

Lord God, O hear my calling!

For death he gave me life indeed

And kept my feet from falling.

For this my thanks shall endless be;

O thank him, thank our God with me.

To God all praise and glory.

By The Savior's Power

Oh the grave that I was in, Oh the crushing weight of sin
Buried 'neath the crashing waves sinking ne'er to rise again
Jesus pulled me to the shore
And grace abounded all the more
And I was changed that very hour
Rescued by the Savior's pow'r

Chorus

O Jesus, our Redeemer, Great Defender, Overcomer
Christ the Victor, there's no other
Praise His name forevermore

Verse 2

With my last and final breath
Passing through the door of death
I will pray just like Your Son, Not my will but Yours be done
And as I sail to heaven's shores
I will trust You all the more
And leave this life, this fleeting flow'r
Resting in the Savior's pow'r

Chorus

O Jesus, our Redeemer, Great Defender, Overcomer
Christ the Victor, there's no other
Praise His name forever

Verse 3

Oh the mighty Great I Am Rules with vict'ry in His hands
Oh He will crush the gates of hell
And bring us with Him to dwell
And with all who've come before
We will praise You evermore
For death is swallowed up forever
Conquered by the Savior's pow'r

Chorus

O Jesus, our Redeemer, Great Defender, Overcomer
Christ the Victor, there's no other
Praise His name forever

Ending

Amen, a - men, a-men, a - men, a-men

Thou Lovely Source of True Delight

Verse 1

**Thou lovely source of true delight whom I unseen adore,
Unveil Thy beauties to my sight
That I might love Thee more,
Oh that I might love Thee more.**

Verse 2

**Thy glory o'er creation shines but in Thy sacred Word
I read, in fairer, brighter lines my bleeding dying Lord,
See my bleeding, dying Lord.**

Verse 3

**Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop
And sin and sorrow rise
Thy love with cheering beams of hope
My fainting heart supplies
Oh, my fainting heart's supplied.**

Verse 4

**But Ah! Too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain
My gloomy fears rise dark between and I again complain,
I again complain.**

Verse 5

**Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light oh come with blissful ray
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.
Won't You chase my fears away.**

Verse 6

**Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of Thy love,
But the full glories of Thy face are only known above,
They are only known above.**

Sanctus

Holy, 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, holy Lord.

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

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.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.

Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.

Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 3

**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.**

Chorus

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Verse 4

**What feasting on mercy He spreads at this Meal.
This Bread is His Body; Salvation for all.
This Wine is His blood, our forgiveness outpoured.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Chorus

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Jesus Thank You

Verse 1

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend,

The agonies of Calvary.

You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,

Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Verse 2

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.

Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Bridge

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You.