

SEPTEMBER 13, 2020 MORNING

How Great You Are

[Sovereign Grace] by Joel Sczebel and Pat Sczebel

Verse 1

Our God is great
The Father of creation
His splendor fills the earth
The lightning crash
The thunder sings His praises
The galaxies can't help but shout His worth

Chorus

My soul must sing to You an offering
How great You are
My soul must sing, oh let the heavens ring
How great You are
Oh, how great You are

Verse 2

The word made flesh
God's promise to the fallen
He came with power to save
The light of life was crushed for our rebellion
He died our death and rose up from the grave

Chorus

My soul must sing to You an offering
How great You are
My soul must sing, oh let the heavens ring
How great You are
Oh, how great You are

Verse 3

Our King will come
With trumpet blasts resounding
To claim His blood-washed bride
He'll rend the skies descending in His glory
And in an instant faith will turn to sight

Chorus

My soul must sing to You an offering
How great You are
My soul must sing, oh let the heavens ring
How great You are
Oh, how great You are

Come Christians Join to Sing

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Arrangement by Chris Del Aguila. © Chris Del Aguila No Less Days Music

Verse 1

Come, Christians, join to sing
Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our king
Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice,
Before His throne rejoice.
Praise is His gracious choice
Alleluia! Amen!

Verse 2

Come, lift your hearts on high
Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky
Alleluia! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend,
To us He'll condescend.
His love shall never end
Alleluia! Amen!

Verse 3

Praise yet our Christ again
Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain
Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore,
His goodness we'll adore.
Singing forevermore
Alleluia! Amen!

Tag

Praise the Lord
Oh praise Him in His Sanctuary
Praise Jehovah
Awesome in His Mighty heavens
Praise our God eternal,
For His mighty deeds
Everything that has breath
Praise the King of kings

His Mercy is More

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

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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

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 every 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, so much more!

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn
Our sins, they are many
His mercy is more

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn
Our sins, they are many
His mercy is more
Our sins, they are many
His mercy is more

Unchanging

Music and words by Chris Del Aguila, No Less Days Music

Verse 1

If every mountain fell, and oceans turned to dust
If every star died out, in You still I will trust
Though nations rise and fall
And kings and rulers fade
You are the King of all
And this will never change!

Chorus

O Lord, beyond the ages
Your glory unchanging!
Though storm around me rages
Your power unchanging!

Verse 2

Though Adam's righteousness
Could not for long endure
My Savior's holiness, it is forever sure
You pierced a darkened world
Through all of Satan's rage
Your righteousness unstained
Your holiness unchanged

Chorus

O Lord, beyond the ages
Your glory unchanging!
Though storm around me rages
Your power unchanging!

Bridge

Beyond the age of time
Before You fashioned space
You loved this ruined soul
Adopted by Your grace
Through valleys deep and dark
Though men my life despise
Your love will never change
It keeps my soul alive

Chorus

O Lord, beyond the ages
Your glory unchanging!
Though storm around me rages
Your power unchanging!
O Lord, beyond the ages
Your glory unchanging!
Though hell its battle wages
Your power unchanging!

Jesus I Come

By Greg Thompson and William True Sleeper

Verse 1

Out of my bondage sorrow and night
Jesus I come, Jesus I come
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light
Jesus I come to Thee

Verse 2

Out of my shameful failure and loss
Jesus I come, Jesus I come
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross
Jesus I come to Thee
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm
Out of distress into jubilant psalm
Jesus I come to Thee

Verse 3

Out of unrest and arrogant pride
Jesus I come, Jesus I come
Into Thy blessed will to abide
Jesus I come to Thee
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love
Out of despair into raptures above
Upward forever on wings like a dove
Jesus I come to Thee

Verse 4

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb
Jesus I come, Jesus I come
Into the joy and light of Thy home
Jesus I come to Thee
Out of the depths of ruin untold
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold
Ever Thy glorious face to behold
Jesus I come to Thee
Out of my sickness and into Thy health
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth
Out of my sin and into Thyself
Jesus I come to Thee
Jesus I come to Thee

How Great Thou Art

Words and Music by Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Arrangement by Chris Del Aguila (No Less Days Music)

Verse 1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 3

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, My God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 4

When we've been there then thousand years
Bright shining, as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Chorus

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!