


# O God, My Joy

GOD MY JOY • L.M.D.



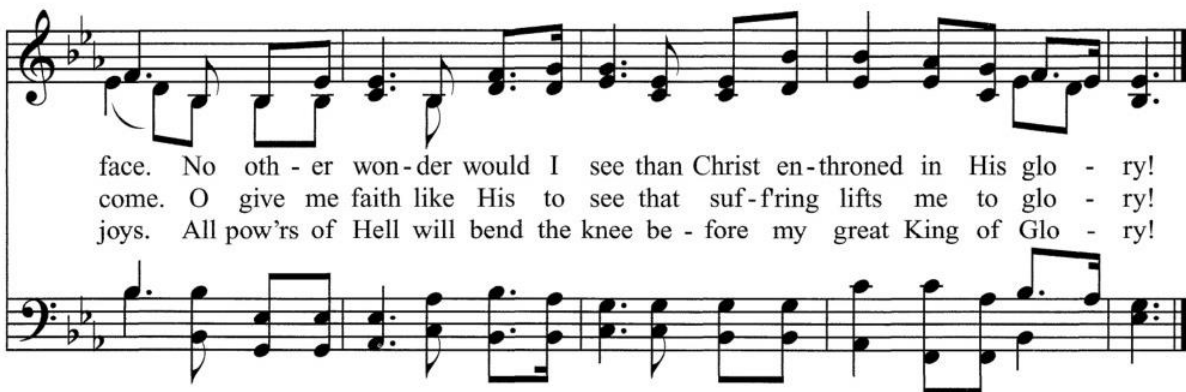
1. O God, my joy, You reign a - bove in ra - diant splen - dor and beau -  
2. Sus - tained by joy in trial and pain, I trust Your wis - dom and mer -  
3. Com - pelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my gaze from Your glo -



ty. Your Word has drawn my heart to love the awe - some sight of Your glo -  
cy. Through suf - f'ring that Your love or - dains, more like Your Son You will make  
ry. Your Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with - in; His pres - ence arms me for vic -



ry. Your blaz - ing light and gos - pel grace shine bright - ly from my Sav - ior's  
me. For Christ em - braced the cross of shame, be - hold - ing glor - ious joys to  
t'ry. Let death and Hell a - gainst me rise; through death I'll gain e - ter - nal



face. No oth - er won - der would I see than Christ en - throned in His glo - ry!  
come. O give me faith like His to see that suf - f'ring lifts me to glo - ry!  
joys. All pow'rs of Hell will bend the knee be - fore my great King of Glo - ry!

WORDS: Paul Keew and Brian Pinner

MUSIC: Paul Keew

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# Holy, Mighty, Worthy!

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the bass staff.

**System 1:** Chords: A<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>/C, D<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>7, A<sup>b</sup>.  
 1. "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" Ser - aph choirs ex - tol Thee.  
 2. "Might - y, might - y, might - y!" Sun and stars de - clare Thee.  
 3. "Wor - thy, wor - thy, wor - thy!" Saints in heav'n ex - alt Thee.  
 4. "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!" We, Thy church, a - dore Thee.

**System 2:** Chords: D<sup>b</sup>, Cmin7, Fmin, B<sup>b</sup>7/A<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>/D, A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>.  
 Bend - ing wings, they hum - bly sing Of Thy loft - y maj - es - ty!  
 All cre - a - tion joins to sing Of Thy pow'r and de - i - ty!  
 Lamb, once slain, now raised to reign: Sav - ior, Judge and con - q'ring King!  
 Called by grace to bring Thee praise; Tro - phies of Thy pow'r to save!

**System 3:** Chords: A<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>/C, D<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>7, A<sup>b</sup>.  
 Thou a - lone art ho - ly! Who on earth is like Thee?  
 Thou a - lone art might - y! Naught was made with - out Thee.  
 Thou a - lone art wor - thy! All was made to please Thee.  
 None shall share Thy glo - ry! All shall bow be - fore Thee.

**System 4:** Chords: B<sup>b</sup>min, E<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>7, A<sup>b</sup>sus4, A<sup>b</sup>.  
 Grant that we, like Thee, may be Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 Grant that we Thy pow'r may see, Might - y, might - y, might - y!  
 Grant that we in heav'n may sing, "Wor - thy, wor - thy, wor - thy!"  
 Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it: One! "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!"

# A Triune Prayer

Chris Anderson

Molly Ijames

1. Bless - ed Fa - ther, hear our cry. Cast out sin, but  
 2. Bless - ed Je - sus, make our plea. In Your name to  
 3. Bless - ed Spir - it meet our need; in our si - lence  
 4. Tri - une God, please grant our prayer as Your glo - ry

draw us nigh. Not for mer - it- we have none;  
 God we flee, Through Your blood we seek His face,  
 in - ter - cede. Trans - late groans we can - not speak;  
 we de - clare. May Your prom - ised king - dom come;

for Your mer - cy, for claim Your Son.  
 by Your priest - hood Your His grace.  
 heal the bro - ken, help the weak.  
 May on earth Your will be done.

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 Catalog # - BP1903; price - \$1.80.

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# Grace Alone

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - n'ous to the  
 Grace wrote my wretch - ed name In life's e - ter - nal  
 Grace taught my heart to pray, And made my eyes o'er -  
 Oh, let that grace in - spire My heart with strength di -

ear; Heav'n with the ech - o shall re-sound, And  
 book; 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who  
 flow; 'Tis grace which kept me to this day, And  
 vine; May all my pow'rs to Thee as - pire, And

all the earth shall hear, and all the earth shall hear.  
 all my sor - rows took, who all my sor - rows took.  
 will not let me go, and will not let me go.  
 all my days be Thine, and all my days be Thine.

Saved by grace a-lone! This is all my plea.

Je - sus died for all man - kind, And Je - sus died for me.

# My Jesus, Fair

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

1. My Je - sus, fair, was pierced by thorns, By thorns grown from the fall.  
 2. My Je - sus, meek, was scorned by men, By men in blas - phe - my.  
 3. My Je - sus, kind, was torn by nails, By nails of cru - el men.  
 4. My Je - sus, pure, was crushed by God, By God, in judg - ment just.  
 5. My Je - sus, strong, shall come to reign, To reign in ma - je - sty—

Thus He who gave the curse was torn To end that curse for all.  
 "Fa - ther, for - give their sense-less sin!" He prayed, for them, for me.  
 And to His cross, as grace pre - vailed, God pinned my wretch - ed sin.  
 The Fa - ther grieved, yet turned His rod On Christ, made sin for us.  
 The Lamb a - rose, and death is slain. Lord, come in vic - to - ry!

*Chorus* O love di - vine, O match - less grace— That God should die for men! With joy - ful

grief I lift my praise, Ab - hor - ring all my sin, a - dor - ing on - ly Him.

# Your Beauty Fills Our Eyes

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

A7 D A D G E min7 A

1. We have looked in faith to Christ, Be - hold - ing God's a - ton - ing Lamb.  
 2. We still look each day to Christ And by the un - veiled view are changed.  
 3. We will look one day on Christ When He ap - pears tri - um - phant - ly.

A7 D A B min F# min/A G G/B A D

He for our sins was sac - ri - ficed; Thus we, though dead, have been born a - gain.  
 The Spir - it wields the Truth with might, Con - form - ing us to the Son un - stained.  
 That bless - ed hope now pur - i - fies, Till see - ing Him, we like Him will be.

Chorus D/F# G E/G# A C#dim/G D/F# G F#sus7#5/E A

Je - sus, Your beau - ty fills our eyes— First look - ing, we were jus - ti - fied;

D/F# G A B min D/F# G G/B A D

Now gaz - ing deep - er sanc - ti - fies, Till face to face, we are glo - ri - fied.

# Draw Near Through Christ

C.M.D.

Chris Anderson

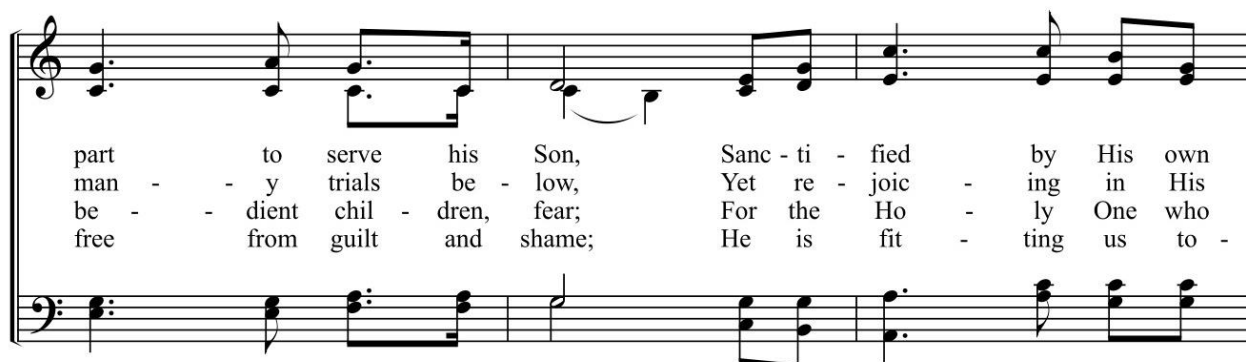
1. In Eden's bliss we walked with God  
Unhindered by the curse.  
Yet we rebelled and were expelled—  
Estranged; alone; perverse.  
Two mighty cherubs barred the path  
To Eden's holy place;  
No more could men, now stained by sin,  
Behold our Maker's face.
2. Beneath the Law we sought the Lord  
Through sacrifice and priest.  
One time each year one man, in fear,  
Sought God with blood of beast.  
Still mighty cherubs blocked the way  
So sinners could not pass—  
In curtain sewn, on golden throne,  
They stopped the rebel fast.
3. Then Christ appeared to clear the way  
To God for sinful man;  
Fulfilled the Law without a flaw—  
Our Temple, Priest, and Lamb.  
Astounded cherubs stepped aside;  
Each hid his flaming sword.  
With nail and thorn the Veil was torn;  
Draw near through Christ the Lord!
4. In Jesus' name we boldly come  
Before the throne of grace.  
With empty hand, in Christ we stand  
To seek Almighty's face  
Till saints and cherubs join in awe  
Around the Savior's throne.  
With one great voice we will rejoice:  
"All praise to Christ alone!"

# Chosen as His Children

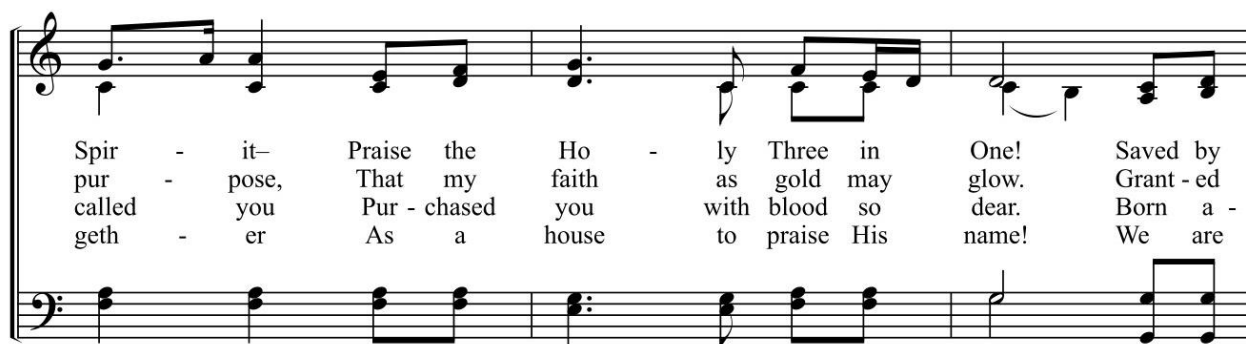
## (Born Again)



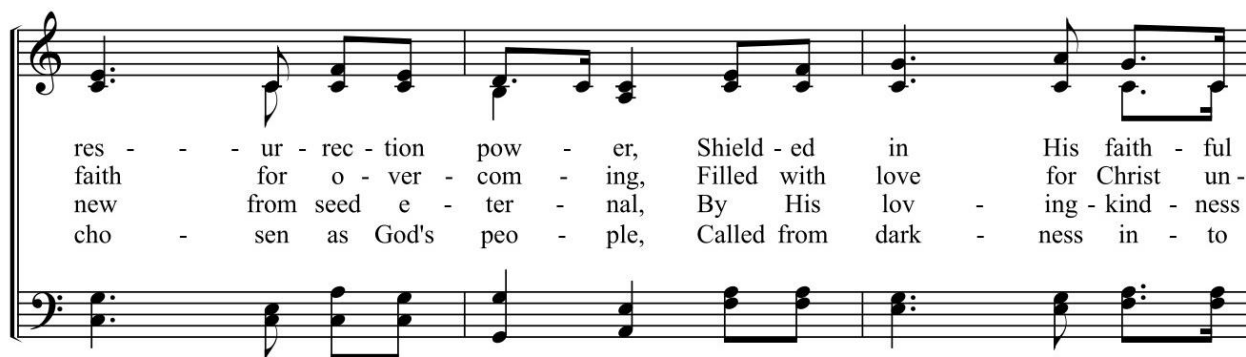
1. Cho - sen by the Fa - ther's mer - cy, Set a -  
 2. Led by wis - dom in - to suf - fring, Grieved by  
 3. Fixed up - on this hope com - plete - ly, As o -  
 4. Built on Christ, the sure foun - da - tion, We are



part to serve his Son, Sanc - ti - fied by His own  
 man - - y trials be - low, Yet re - joic - ing in His  
 be - - dient chil - dren, fear; For the Ho - ly One who  
 free from guilt and shame; He is fit - ting us to -



Spir - it - Praise the Ho - ly Three in One! Saved by  
 pur - pose, That my faith - as gold may glow. Grant - ed  
 called you Pur - chased you with blood so dear. Born a -  
 geth - er As a house to praise His name! We are



res - - - ur - rec - tion pow - er, Shield - ed in His faith - ful  
 faith for o - ver - com - ing, Filled with love for Christ un -  
 new from seed e - ter - nal, By His lov - ing - kind - ness  
 cho - sen as God's peo - ple, Called from dark - ness in - to

WORDS: Paul Keew, taken from I Peter 1 and 2

MUSIC: Paul Keew; harm. Ruth Coleman

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BORN AGAIN  
 8.7.8.7.D. with Refrain



love; Now no en - e - my can tar - nish My in -  
 seen; E - ven an - gels can - not fath - om What sal -  
 spurred, Lay a - side all taste - less yearn - ings - Crave the  
 light; O what mer - cy now en - treats us To pro -

her - i - tance a - bove!  
 va - tion God will bring!  
 true and liv - ing Word! I'm born a - gain! I'm God's own  
 claim His glo - ries bright!

cho - sen child of mer - cy! Born a - gain! What love and

grace! Fa - ther, keep me walk - ing wor - thy, 'Til I

look up - on Your face, 'Til I look up - on Your face.

# Here Is Love

William Rees

Robert Lowry

Harmonization by Erik D. Hanson

1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, \_\_\_\_\_ Lov - ing - kind - ness as the  
2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion, \_\_\_\_\_ Foun - tains o - pened deep and  
3. In Thy truth Thou dost di - rect me \_\_\_\_\_ By Thy Spi - rit through Thy  
4. Let me all Thy love ac - cept - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ Love Thee, ev - er all my

4  
flood, When the Prince of Life, our Ran - som, \_\_\_\_\_ Shed for  
wide; Through the flood - gates of God's mer - cy \_\_\_\_\_ Flowed a  
Word; And Thy grace my need is meet - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ As I  
days; Let me seek Thy king - dom on - ly \_\_\_\_\_ And my

7  
us His pre - cious blood. Who His love will not re -  
vast and gra - cious tide. Grace and love, like might - y  
trust in Thee, my Lord. Of Thy full - ness Thou art  
life be to Thy praise; Thou a - lone shalt be my

10  
mem - ber? \_\_\_\_\_ Who can cease to sing His praise? He can  
riv - ers, \_\_\_\_\_ Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove, Heav - ens  
pour - ing \_\_\_\_\_ Thy great love and pow'r on me, With - out  
glo - ry, \_\_\_\_\_ Noth - ing in the world I see. Thou hast

13  
nev - er be for - got - ten, \_\_\_\_\_ Through - out Heav'n's e - ter - nal days.  
peace and per - fect jus - tice \_\_\_\_\_ Kissed a guilt - y world in love.  
mea - sure, full and bound - less, \_\_\_\_\_ Draw - ing out my heart to Thee.  
cleansed and sanc - ti - fied me, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou Thy - self hast set me free.

# To Live or Die

SGI | 8.8.8.8.D.

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

*CAPO 1*

A A/C# F#min E/G# A A F#min D A/C# D E

1. To live is Christ— I long to spend My might and time to wor - ship Him.  
 2. To die is Christ— e - ter - nal gain, To wake, and nev - er sleep a - gain.  
 3. To live or die— it's all the same; For Christ con - sumes me, ei - ther way.

A A/C# F#min E/G# A F#min D A/C# D E A

I'll give my all for Him Who died To bring a reb - el to His side.  
 I will not fear the fee - ble grave, The path - way to my Sa - vior's face.  
 If I should live, I'll live for Him, And if I die, I'll live a - gain.

F#min E A D E F#min E A B min D Maj7 E

Lord, help me use my fleet - ing breath To hon - or You, through life or death.

F#min E A D E F#min D Maj7 A/C# B min7 E A

And when my heart drums its last beat, I'll lay my la - bors at Your feet.

Written for the Student Global Impact Conference, January 2-3, 2014  
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# His Robes for Mine

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change! Clothed in my  
 2. His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread? God's daunt - ing  
 3. His robes for mine: God's just - ice is ap - peased. Je - sus is  
 4. His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can know. Christ, God's be -

sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's rage. Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm just - i -  
 Law Christ mas - tered in my stead. Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not  
 crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried "'Tis  
 loved, con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died. I cling to  
 mine. Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life.  
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.  
 lone; I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for - sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such

love, my life is not my own: ——— My praise— my all— shall be for Christ a - lone. ———

# Gaze on the Christ

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

C D/F# G C G/B A min G/B D

1. Be - hold the Lamb, the spot - less Lamb, Who takes a - way our sin;  
 2. Be - hold the Lamb, the bleed - ing Lamb, Who takes a - way the veil;  
 3. Be - hold the Lamb, the dy - ing Lamb, Who takes a - way just wrath;  
 4. Be - hold the Lamb, the ris - en Lamb, Who takes a - way death's sting;

4 C D/F# G C A min D7 G

The debt we faced torn, was not e - rased, But paid in full by Him.  
 His bod - y faced torn, His soul for - lorn, Christ cut to full God by Him.  
 God saw the blood, of His be - loved And cut to full God by Him.  
 All knees shall bend, all praise a - scend To Christ, the liv - ing King.

8 *Refrain* G/B C G D G/B C A7 D

Gaze on the Christ, our sac - ri - fice On al - tar made of wood.

12 C F#m7 G C G/B A min D7

Ex - alt the Lamb, the worth - y Lamb, Who bought us with His blood.

# God's Word Shall Stand

8.7.8.7

Attr. to Martin Luther, alt.

1. My feelings come; my feelings go,  
And feelings are deceiving;  
My warrant is the Word of God—  
Naught else is worth believing.
2. Tho' all my heart should feel condemned  
For want of some sweet token,  
There is One greater than my heart  
Whose Word cannot be broken.
3. I'll trust in God's unchanging Word  
'Til soul and body sever:  
For, though all things shall pass away,  
His Word shall stand forever.

# I Run to Christ

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

A7 D A/C# B min A D G E A

1. I run to Christ when chased by fear And find a ref - uge sure.  
 2. I run to Christ when worn by life And find my soul re - freshed.  
 3. I run to Christ when stalked by sin And find a sure es - cape.

D A/C# B min A D G A7 D

"Be - lieve in me," His voice I hear; His words and wounds se - cure.  
 "Come un - to me," He calls through strife; Fa - tigue gives way to rest.  
 "De - liv - er me," I cry to Him; Temp - ta - tion yields to grace.

A/C# B min G D/F# F#min B min E min D/F# G Maj7 A

I run to Christ when torn by grief And find a - bun - dant peace.  
 I run to Christ when vexed by hell And find a might - y arm.  
 I run to Christ when plagued by shame And find my one de - fense.

D A/C# B min A D G A7 D

"I too had tears," He gen - tly speaks; Thus joy and sor - row meet.  
 "The Dev - il flees," the Scrip - tures tell; He roars, but can - not harm.  
 "I bore God's wrath," He pleads my case— My Ad - vo - cate and Friend.

# Constrained by Christ

Andy Gleiser

Greg Habegger

A D E sus4 E A

1. The Man of sor - rows died in ag - o - ny, Struck once by  
 2. Re - splend - ent in His roy - al maj - es - ty, My King still  
 3. For Him I count my life no long - er mine. In His great

D A/C# D E F#min C#min/E C#min

God for my in - iq - ui - ty. He sat - is - fied the Fa - ther's ho - ly  
 wears the scars of Cal - va - ry. His death wounds show the depth of self - less  
 work, a high - er call I find. To lose my - self and find my all in

D A/C# A D A/C# D E

wrath And drank the bit - ter cup in my be - half.  
 love, Im - plor - ing me to live for things a - bove.  
 Christ, I fol - low on and glad - ly pay His price.

A A/C# E

Con - strained by Christ's a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice, With - out re -

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DM7 A/C# E F#min C#min/E C#min

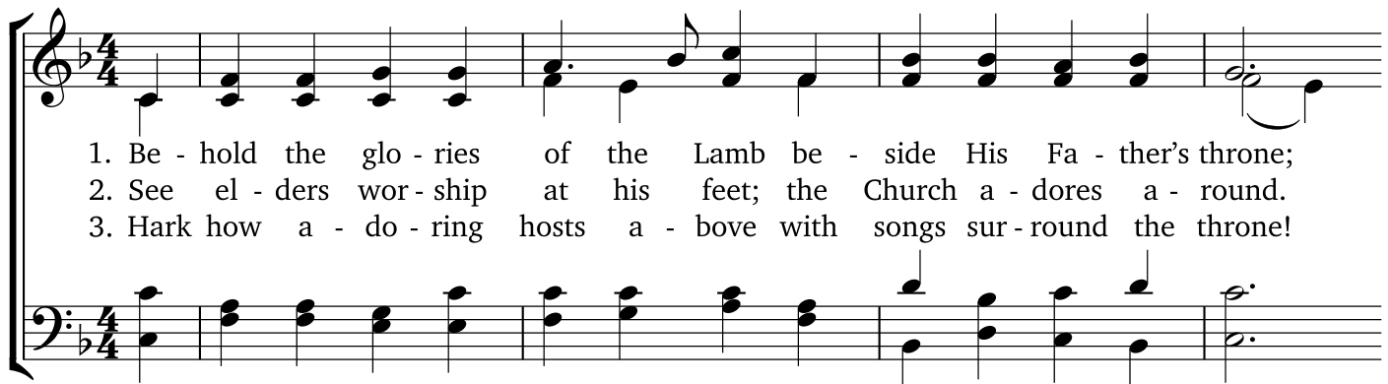
serve, I of - fer Him my life. Re-deem-ing love com-pels me to pro-

D A B m E A

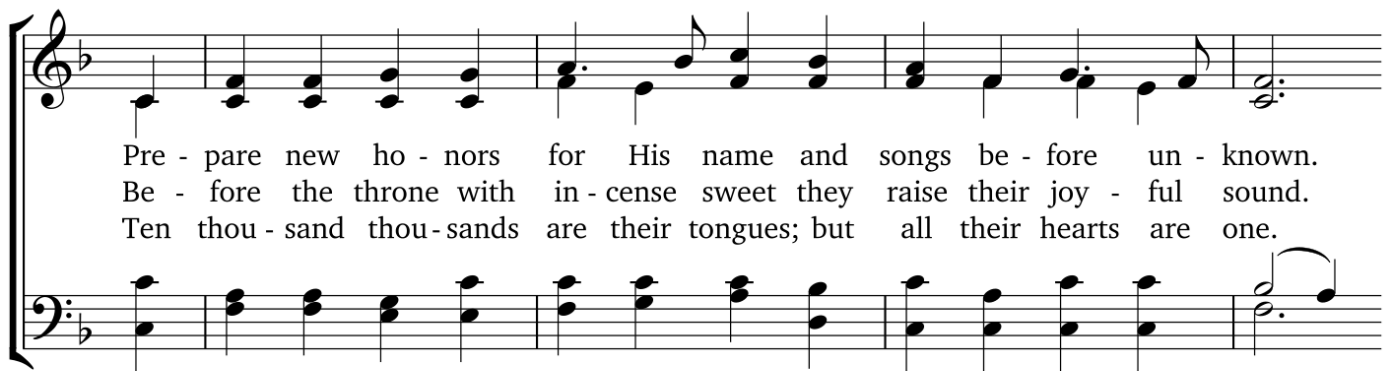
claim The all - sur - pass - ing glo - ry of His Name.

# Behold the Glories of the Lamb

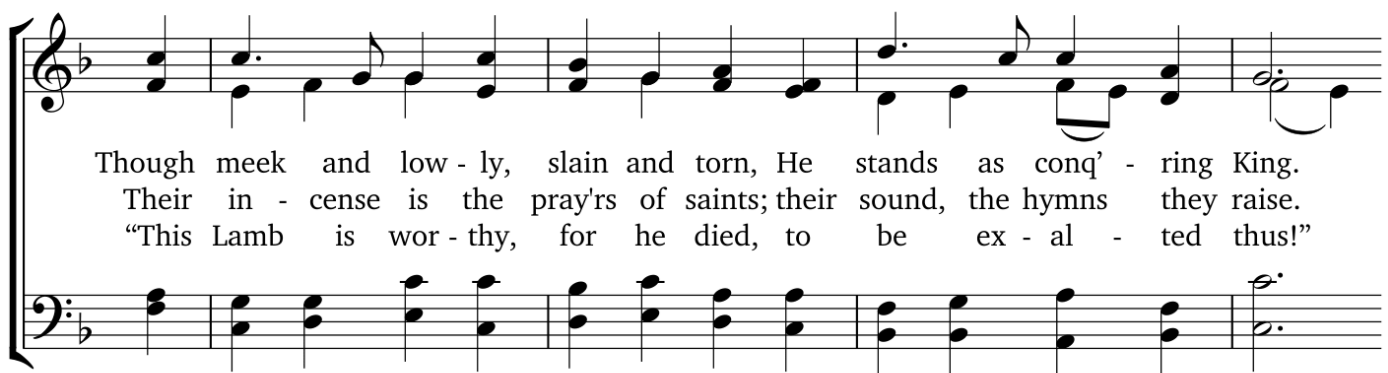
Revelation 5 • C.M.D.



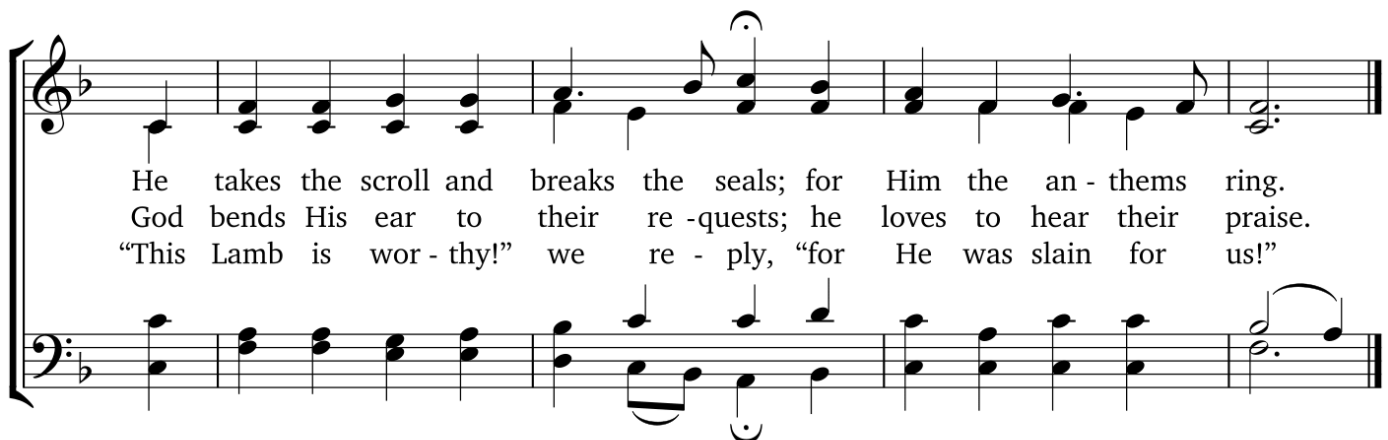
1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb be - side His Fa - ther's throne;  
2. See el - ders wor - ship at his feet; the Church a - dores a - round.  
3. Hark how a - do - ring hosts a - bove with songs sur - round the throne!



Pre - pare new ho - nors for His name and songs be - fore un - known.  
Be - fore the throne with in - cense sweet they raise their joy - ful sound.  
Ten thou - sand thou - sands are their tongues; but all their hearts are one.



Though meek and low - ly, slain and torn, He stands as conq' - ring King.  
Their in - cense is the pray'rs of saints; their sound, the hymns they raise.  
"This Lamb is wor - thy, for he died, to be ex - al - ted thus!"



He takes the scroll and breaks the seals; for Him the an - thems ring.  
God bends His ear to their re - quests; he loves to hear their praise.  
"This Lamb is wor - thy!" we re - ply, "for He was slain for us!"

Words: Isaac Watts, alt. Chris Lynch | Music: CORNERSTONE by Caleb French

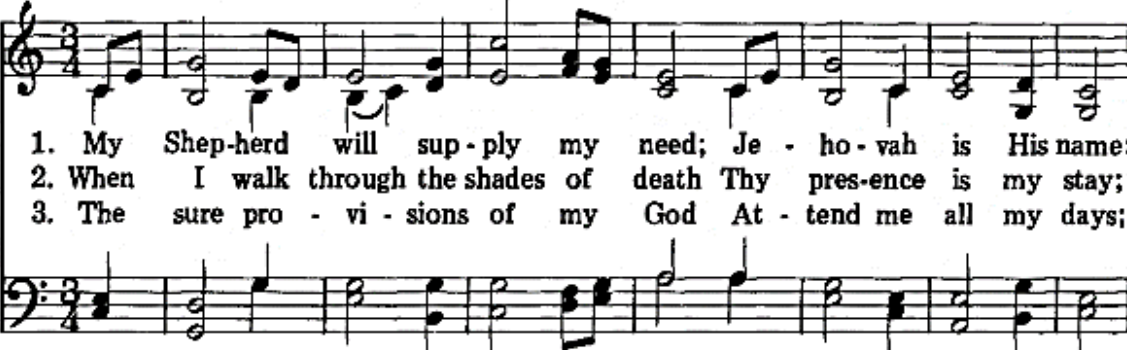
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# My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

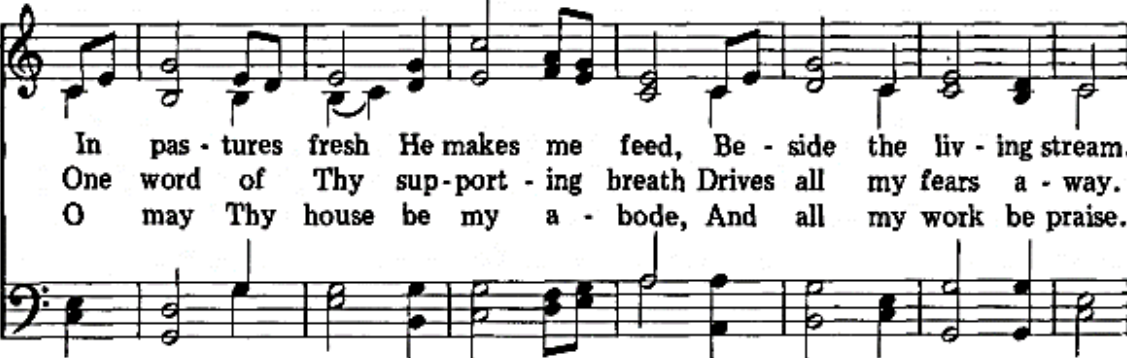
RESIGNATION • C.M.D.

Psalm 23, paraphrased  
Isaac Watts, 1719

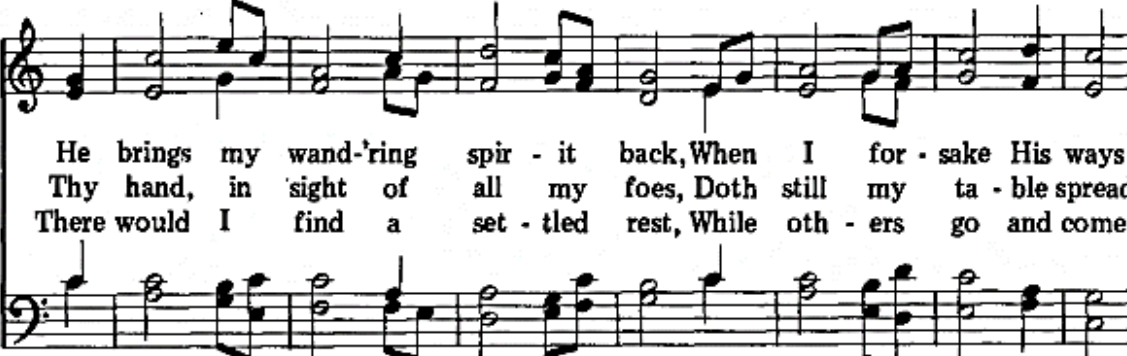
Traditional American Melody  
*Southern Harmony*, 1855



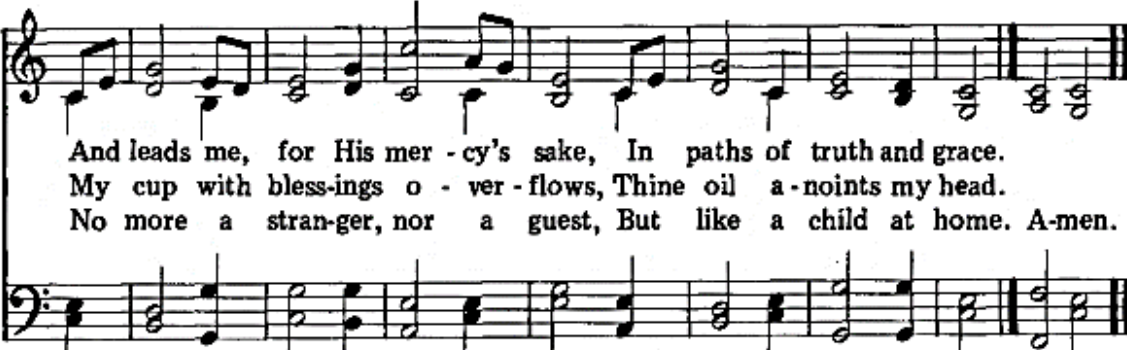
1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name:  
2. When I walk through the shades of death Thy pres-ence is my stay;  
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days;



In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.  
One word of Thy sup-port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.  
O may Thy house be my a - bode, And all my work be praise.



He brings my wand-'ring spir - it back, When I for - sake His ways;  
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread;  
There would I find a set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come;



And leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.  
My cup with bless-ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.  
No more a stran-ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home. A-men.

# Quicken Me, O Lord

Andy Gleiser

Greg Habegger

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G A $\flat$  B $\flat$

1. Quick - en me, O Lord my God, To the hills I lift my  
 2. Quick - en me, O Lord with - in, Make my heart as pure as  
 3. Quick - en me, O Lord, I pray, Heav - y is the cross I  
 4. Quick - en me, O Lord a - bove, So that I may know Thee

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

eyes. Though I'm weak and oft - en flawed, Hast - en now to hear my  
 Thine. Purge out an - y root of sin Rob - bing me of joy di -  
 bear. All a - long the nar - row way Let me in Thy suf - fring  
 more. Ev - er keep - ing in Thy love, Near the One that I a -

E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G C min A $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

cries. Lord of all suf - fi - cien - cy, I con - fess my need of Thee! Quick - en  
 vine. Lord of all in - teg - ri - ty, Pur - i - fy my life for Thee! Quick - en  
 share. Lord of all se - cur - i - ty, Strength - en now my trust in Thee! Quick - en  
 dore. Lord of all e - ter - ni - ty, Draw me e - ver close to Thee! Quick - en

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

me and make a - live; Here's my heart, O Lord, re - vive.  
 me and make a - live; Here's my heart, O Lord, re - vive.  
 me and make a - live; Here's my heart, O Lord, re - vive.  
 me and make a - live; Here's my heart, O Lord, re - vive.

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# For the Sake of His Name

MISSIONS MANDATE

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

Chords: A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G F min E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup>

1. Go to the world for the sake of His name;  
 2. Love the un - loved for the sake of His name;  
 3. Res - cue the lost for the sake of His name;  
 4. Look to the throne for the sake of His name;

Chords: D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/C B<sup>b</sup>min7 A<sup>b</sup>/C E<sup>b</sup>

To ev - 'ry na - tion His glo - ry pro - claim.  
 Like Christ, be - friend those whose heads - ry hang in shame.  
 As Christ, com - mands, snatch them out of the flame.  
 Think of the thron who will share in His reign.

Chords: A<sup>b</sup>/C D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>min/D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7/D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/C

Pray that the Spir - it wise Will o - pen dark - ened eyes,  
 Je - sus did not con - demn, But was con - demned for them.  
 Tell that when Je - sus died pray God's wrath was sat - is - fied.  
 Some for whose souls we pray Will share our joy that day,

Chords: F min B<sup>b</sup>min E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

Grant - ing new life to dis - play Je - sus' fame.  
 Trust gos - pel pow'r, for we once were the same.  
 Urge them to flee to the Lamb Who was slain.  
 Join - ing our song for the sake of His name!

*Written for the 10th Anniversary of the Student Global Impact Conference, January 4-6, 2010.*

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*Chorus* A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G E<sup>b</sup> F m7 E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

In Je - sus' pow - er, preach Christ to the lost; For Je - sus'

A<sup>b</sup>/C B<sup>b</sup>min7 A<sup>b</sup>/C E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/C D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>min/D<sup>b</sup>

glo - ry, count all else but loss. Gath - er from ev - 'ry place

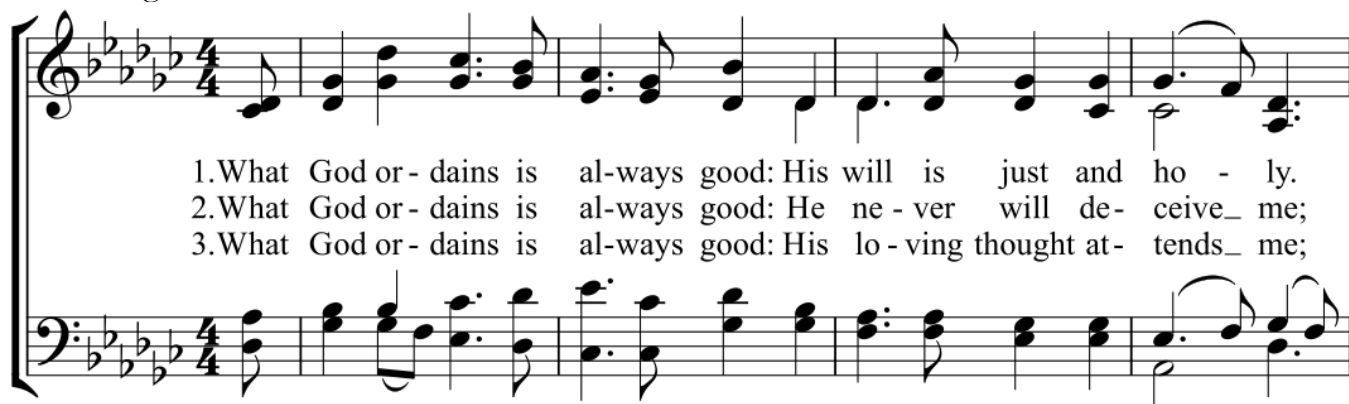
E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7/D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/C F min B<sup>b</sup>min E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

Tro - phies of sov-'reign grace. Lest life be wast - ed, ex - alt Je - sus' cross.

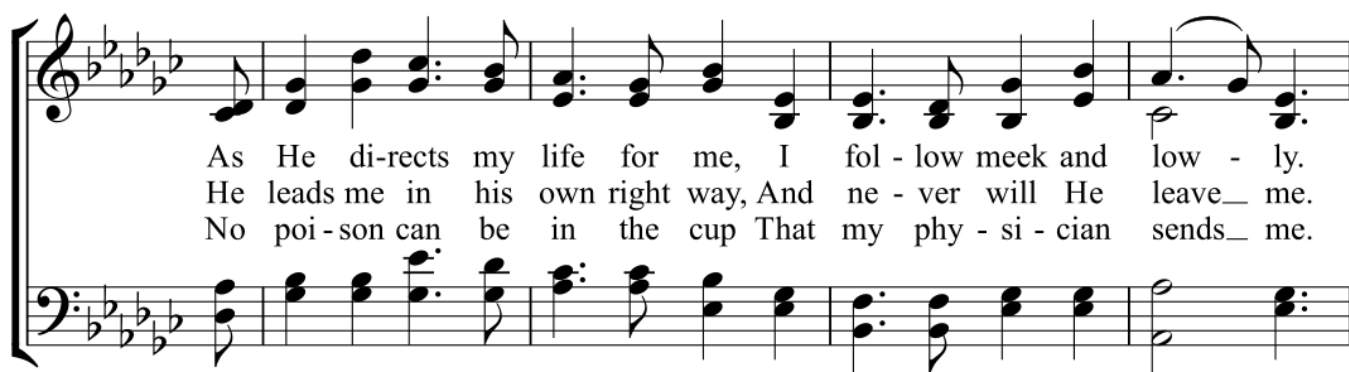
# What God Ordains Is Always Good

8.7.8.7.8.8.7

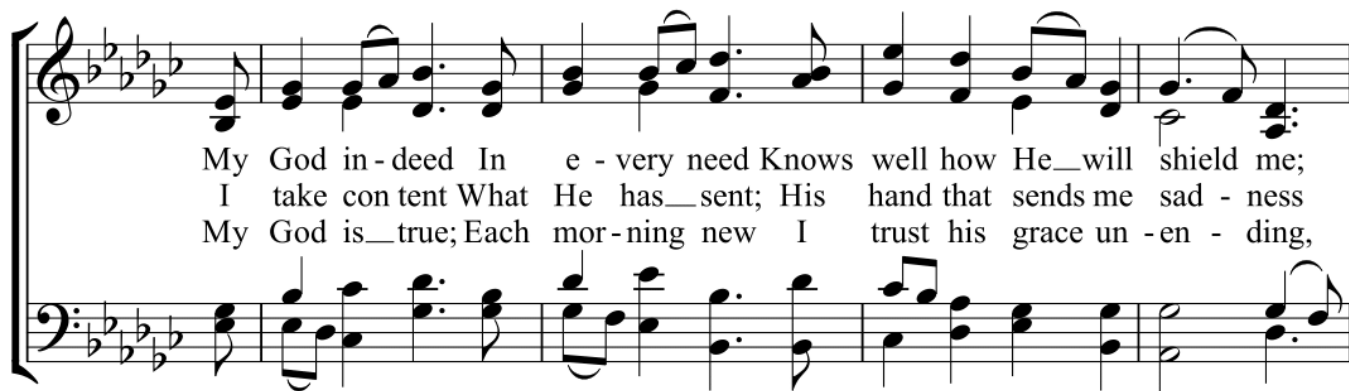
Samuel Rodigast



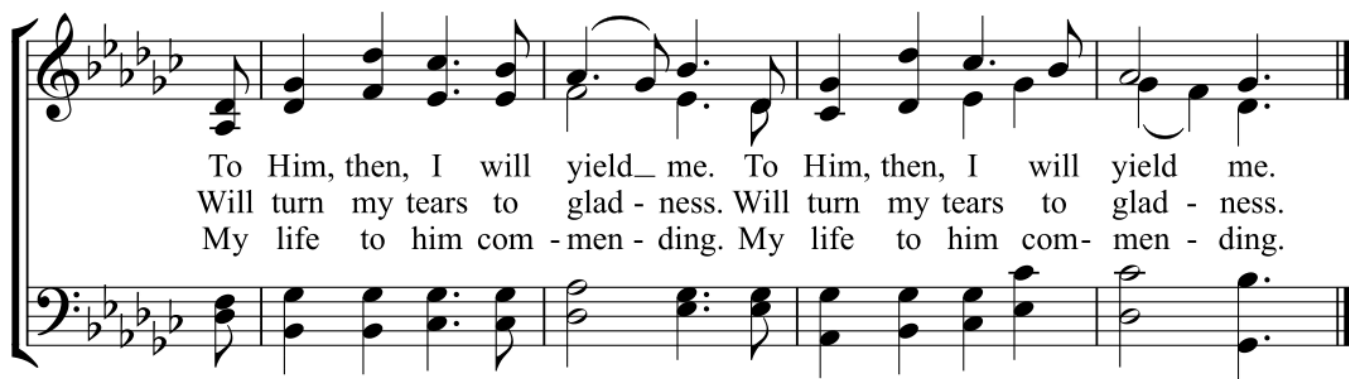
1. What God or - dains is al - ways good: His will is just and ho - ly.  
2. What God or - dains is al - ways good: He ne - ver will de - ceive\_ me;  
3. What God or - dains is al - ways good: His lo - ving thought at - tends\_ me;



As He di - rects my life for me, I fol - low meek and low - ly.  
He leads me in his own right way, And ne - ver will He leave\_ me.  
No poi - son can be in the cup That my phy - si - cian sends\_ me.



My God in - deed In e - very need Knows well how He\_ will shield me;  
I take con tent What He has\_ sent; His hand that sends me sad - ness  
My God is\_ true; Each mor - ning new I trust his grace un - en - ding,



To Him, then, I will yield\_ me. To Him, then, I will yield me.  
Will turn my tears to glad - ness. Will turn my tears to glad - ness.  
My life to him com - men - ding. My life to him com - men - ding.

4. What God ordains is always good:  
He is my friend and father;  
He suffers naught to do me harm  
Though many storms may gather.  
Now I may know Both joy and woe;  
Someday I shall see clearly  
That He has loved me dearly.
5. What God ordains is always good:  
Though I the cup am drinking  
Which savors now of bitterness,  
I take it without shrinking.  
For after grief God gives relief,  
My heart with comfort filling  
And all my sorrow stilling.
6. What God ordains is always good:  
This truth remains unshaken.  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
I shall not be forsaken.  
I fear no harm, For with his arm  
He shall embrace and shield me;  
So to my God I yield me.



# I Love the Church

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

D D/F# E min7 A D D/F# G

1. I love the church, the flock bought with Christ's blood— Sheep gone a - stray He  
 2. I love the church, the bride whom Christ pur - sued— Poor and un - chaste, yet  
 3. I love the church, my fam - 'ly o'er the earth— Sin - ners es - tranged, made  
 4. I love the church, one bo - dy Spir - it - led— Each part dis - tinct, yet  
 5. I love the church, the tem - ple God in - dwells. Built by our Lord, we  
 6. I love the church, the pil - lar of God's Word. We will ex - alt the

E min E min/B A B min F#min7 B min7/F# E min7 B min/F# G

found and brought to God. Guard - ed and fed by shep - herds He pro -  
 cho - sen, loved, and wooed. Our Groom and Head in love laid down His  
 one through se - cond birth. In self - less love Christ claimed us as His  
 one through Christ our Head. Each mem - ber serves, and thus our bod - y  
 tri - umph o - ver hell. Found - ed on Truth, A - pos - tles' doc - trine  
 Truth till all have heard! We will op - pose the lies of err - ing

F# G D/F# E min7 A D

vides, We fol - low Christ, se - cure and sat - is - fied.  
 life To sanc - ti - fy the church, His cher - ished wife.  
 own, And that same love from each to each is shown.  
 grows, Strength - ened by gifts the Spir - it wise be - stows.  
 sure, We build on Christ, our Cor - ner - stone se - cure.  
 men That God in grace may turn them from their sin!

Refrain A/C# A B min G D/F# E min A

May Christ be praised: "Pre - em - i - nent! A - dored!"

D A/C# B min E min7 A D

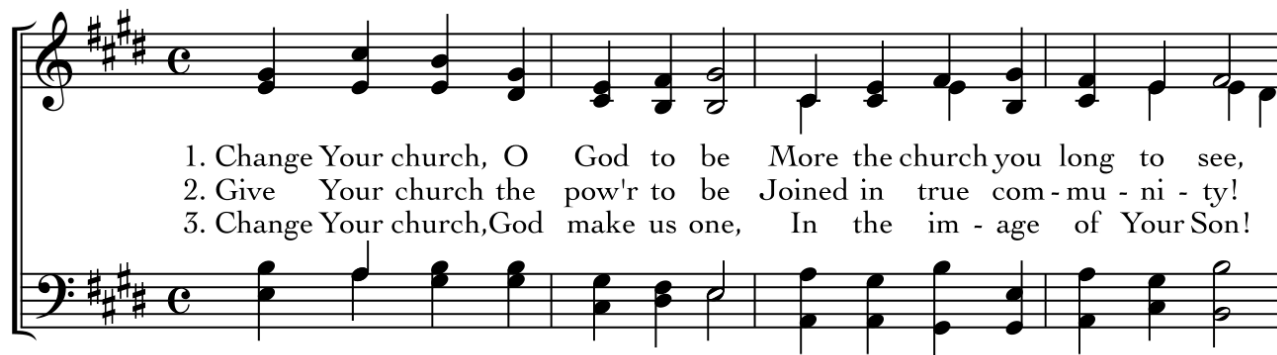
I love the church be - cause I love her Lord!

# Change Your Church, O God

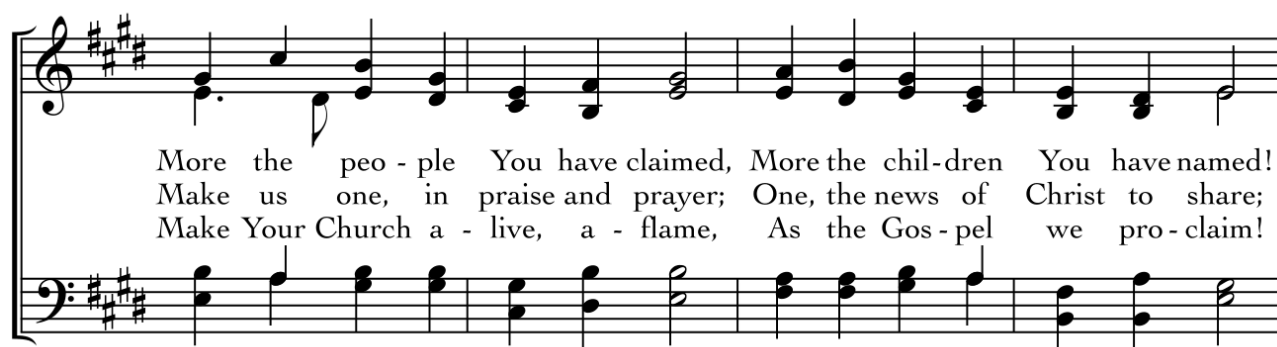
SUBER ROAD

John Dalles

Dan Forrest



1. Change Your church, O God to be More the church you long to see,  
2. Give Your church the pow'r to be Joined in true com - mu - ni - ty!  
3. Change Your church, God make us one, In the im - age of Your Son!



More the peo - ple You have claimed, More the chil - dren You have named!  
Make us one, in praise and prayer; One, the news of Christ to share;  
Make Your Church a - live, a - flame, As the Gos - pel we pro - claim!



Change Your church! Re - new us, Lord, Till we all re - flect Your Word!  
One in Spi - rit; one in faith; One, u - nit - ed by Your grace!  
Our old ways, O God, sub - due; Christ is mak - ing all things new!



Make of us a shin - ing light Ev - er pleas - ing in Your sight!  
Give your church, O God the will Our high call - ing to ful - fill!  
Change Your Church, God make us one, In the im - age of Your Son!

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# Gloria Deo!

Text by Chris Anderson

Music by Joey Hoelscher

D D/F# G D/F# D D/F# e m7 A7

1. Glo-ri-a Deo! The Sav - ior is come; Born to a vir - gin is God's ho - ly Son.  
 2. Glo-ri-a Deo! The shep - herds be - hold An - gels an - nounce what the proph - ets fore - told:  
 3. Glo-ri-a Deo! Sin's pow - er is dead. Je - sus, though bruised, crushed the ser - pent's foul head!  
 4. Glo-ri-a Deo! The sin - ner may live! Joy - ous the news heav - en's mes - sen - gers give.

D D/F# G e m7 G D/F# e m7/A A7 D

Da - vid's A - wait - ed will sit on his throne, Rul - ing the na - tions; His prais - es make known.  
 "Born is the Sav - ior, the Mas - ter of all! Swad - dled Mes - si - ah lies hushed in a stall."  
 Seed of the wom - an, Re - deem - er of men, Van - quish - es Sa - tan! We sing out a - gain—  
 Peace to the fal - len but fa - vored Christ brings. "Glo - ry to God!" let the church loud - ly sing!

*Chorus* A G/B D e m7 D/F# G E7/G# A

"Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!" Shout of His birth! God the Cre - a - tor de - scends to the earth!

A G/B D e m7 D/F#

Born in the squa - lor to cleanse us from sin. Glo - ry to God for the

G e m7 A e m7 D/F# e m7 A7 D

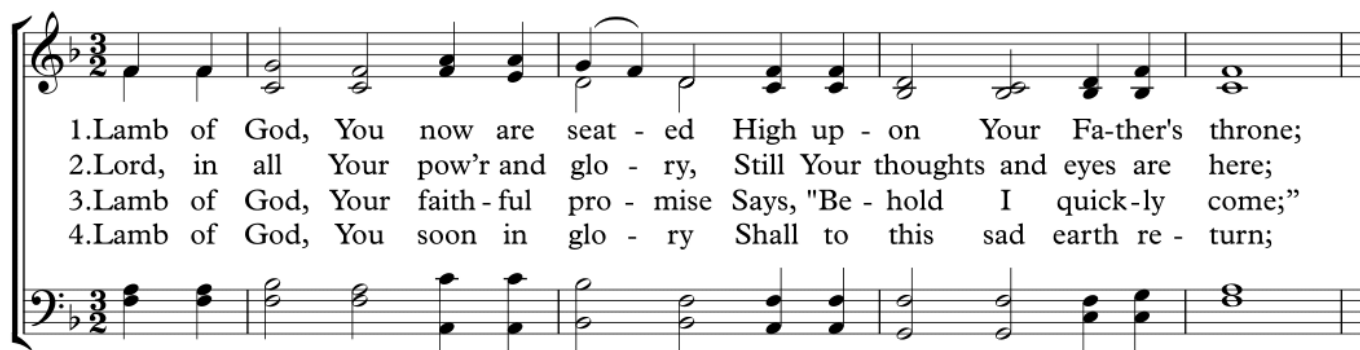
Sav - ior of men; Glo - ry to God for the Sav - ior of men!

# Lamb of God, You Now Are Seated

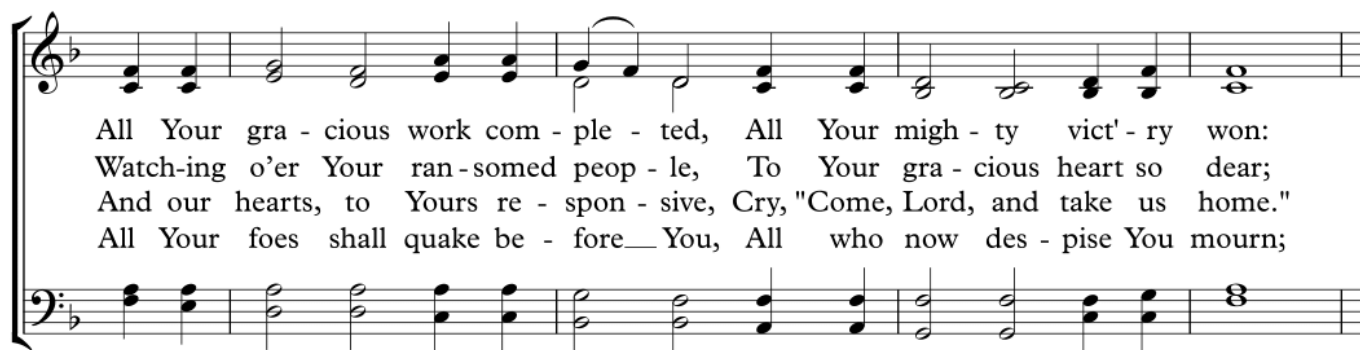
7.7.7.7.D.

James Deck, alt.

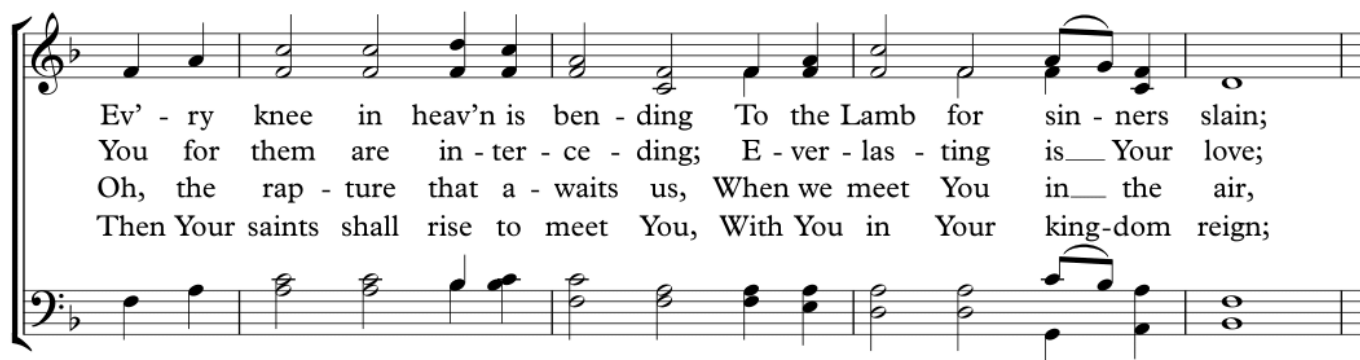
BEACH SPRING  
*The Sacred Harp*, 1844  
arr. Andrew French



1.Lamb of God, You now are seat - ed High up - on Your Fa-ther's throne;  
2.Lord, in all Your pow'r and glo - ry, Still Your thoughts and eyes are here;  
3.Lamb of God, Your faith - ful pro - mise Says, "Be - hold I quick-ly come;"  
4.Lamb of God, You soon in glo - ry Shall to this sad earth re - turn;



All Your gra - cious work com - ple - ted, All Your migh - ty vict' - ry won:  
Watch-ing o'er Your ran-somed peop - le, To Your gra - cious heart so dear;  
And our hearts, to Yours re - spon - sive, Cry, "Come, Lord, and take us home."  
All Your foes shall quake be - fore—You, All who now des - pise You mourn;



Ev' - ry knee in heav'n is ben - ding To the Lamb for sin - ners slain;  
You for them are in - ter - ce - ding; E - ver - las - ting is—Your love;  
Oh, the rap - ture that a - waits us, When we meet You in— the air,  
Then Your saints shall rise to meet You, With You in Your king-dom reign;



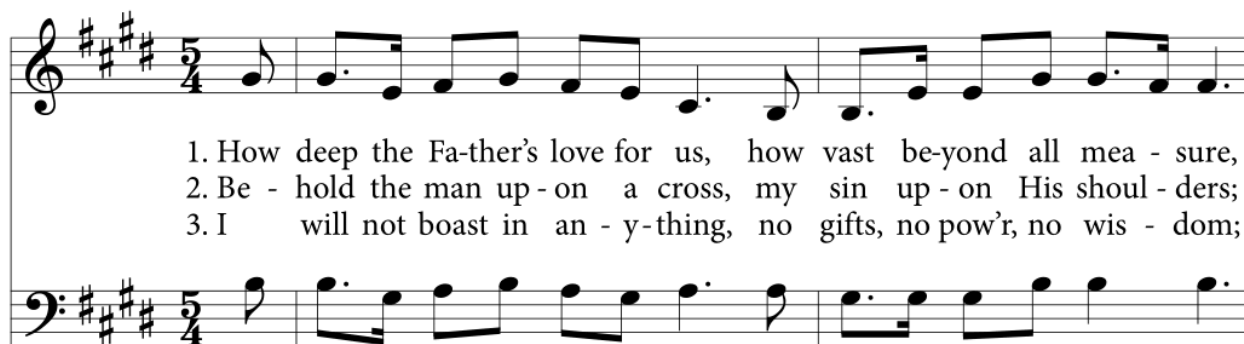
Ev' - ry voice and harp is swel - ling Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!  
And a bles - sed rest pre - pa - ring In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.  
And with You as - cend in tri - umph, All Your deep - est joys to share.  
Yours the praise, and Yours the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.

# How Deep the Father's Love for Us

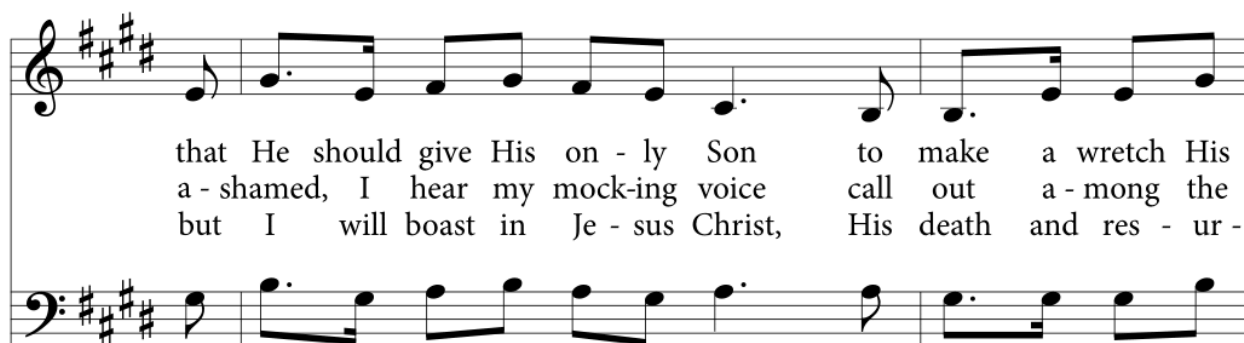
8.7.8.7.D.

Stuart Townend

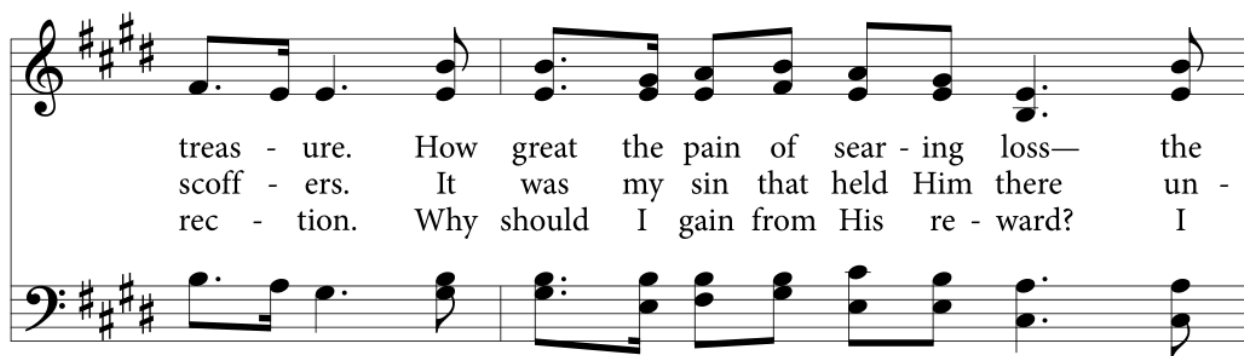
Stuart Townend



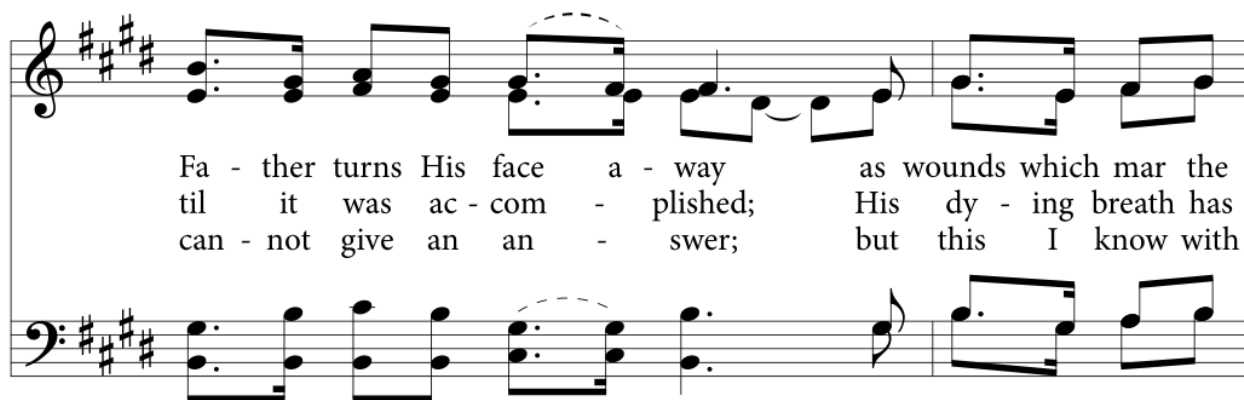
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure,  
2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders;  
3. I will not boast in an - y-thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom;



that He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His  
a - shamed, I hear my mock-ing voice call out a - mong the  
but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur -



treas - ure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss— the  
scoff - ers. It was my sin that held Him there un -  
rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I



Fa - ther turns His face a - way as wounds which mar the  
til it was ac - com - plished; His dy - ing breath has  
can - not give an an - swer; but this I know with

Chosen One bring many sons to glory.  
brought me life—I know that it is finished.  
all my heart—His wounds have paid my ransom.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (three sharps) and 3/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Chosen One bring many sons to glory. brought me life—I know that it is finished. all my heart—His wounds have paid my ransom." The music is divided into two measures. The first measure is in 3/4 time and the second measure is in 3/4 time. The first measure contains the notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, 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# To the Praise of His Glorious Grace

GLORIOUS GRACE • 9.9.9.9. with Refrain

D. A. Carson

Paul Boling, Gerald Edmonds  
arr. Ruth Coleman

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are provided for each system, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand, often using chords and moving lines. The lyrics are as follows:

1. What as - ton - ish - ing mer - cy and pow'r: \_\_\_\_\_  
2. With de - spic - a - ble self - love and rage, \_\_\_\_\_  
3. Prov - i - den - tial - ly rul - ing all things \_\_\_\_\_

In ac - cord with His plea - sure and will \_\_\_\_\_  
We re - belled and fell un - der the curse. \_\_\_\_\_  
To con - form to the end He de - signed, \_\_\_\_\_

He cre - a - ted each plan - et, each flower, \_\_\_\_\_  
Yet \_\_\_\_\_ God did not rip out the page \_\_\_\_\_  
He mys - ter - ious - ly gov - erns, and brings \_\_\_\_\_

Ev - 'ry gal - ax - y, mi - crobe, and hill. \_\_\_\_\_  
And de - stroy all who love the per - verse. \_\_\_\_\_  
His e - ter - nal wise plans in - to time. \_\_\_\_\_

He sus - pend - ed this plan - et in space, \_\_\_\_\_  
 No, He chose us to make a new race, \_\_\_\_\_  
 He works out ev - 'ry step, ev - 'ry trace, \_\_\_\_\_

To the praise of His glo - ri - ous grace. \_\_\_\_\_ To the praise of His

glo - ri - ous grace. \_\_\_\_\_ To the praise of His glo - ri - ous grace. \_\_\_\_\_

4. Long before the creation began,  
 He foreknew those He'd ransom in  
 Christ;  
 Long before time's cold hour-glass ran,  
 He ordained the supreme sacrifice.  
 In the cross He removed our disgrace,  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.

5. We were blessed in the heavenly realms  
 Long before being included in Christ.  
 Since we heard the good news,  
 overwhelmed,  
 We reach forward to seize Paradise.  
 We shall see Him ourselves, face to face,  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.  
 To the praise of His glorious grace.



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