O Worship the King

O worship the King all glorious above,
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;
Our shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep
thunderclouds form,
And dark is his path
on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store
of wonders untold,
Almighty, your pow'r
has founded of old;
Has 'stablished it fast
by a changeless decree,
And round it has cast,
like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care
what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air;
it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills;
it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils
in the dew and the rain.

O measureless Might!
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
to hymn you above,
The humbler creation,
though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
shall lisp to your praise.

Psalm 29

The voice of the Lord is over the waters
The God of glory thunders free
The voice of the Lord is over the waters
His voice is fully of majesty

Chorus
Give to the Lord, in heav'nly chorus
Give to the Lord all glory and strength
Give to the Lord the glory due His name
Worship the Lord
In beauty of holiness (in beauty of holiness)
In beauty of holiness (in beauty of holiness)

The voice of the Lord will break down the cedars
The God of glory thunders free
The voice of the Lord will break down the cedars
Before his voice the mighty flee

Chorus

The voice of the Lord is flaming in fire
The God of glory thunders free
The voice of the Lord is shaking the forests
Cry aloud in glory

Chorus

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! -how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
my heart to Fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

And when this flesh and heart shall Fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there
ten thousand Years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

May the Mind of Christ My Savior

May the mind of Christ my Savior
live in me from day to day,
By his love and pow'r controlling
all I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
only through his pow'r.

May the peace of God my Father
rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me
as the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing,
this is victory.

May his beauty rest upon me
as I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
seeing only him.

The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

Chorus
This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus

Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life—
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

Chorus

O, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suff'ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love!

Chorus