HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity

Holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee
Who were and are, and evermore shall be

Holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee Perfect in power, love, and purity

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

CHRIST OUR HOPE IN LIFE AND DEATH

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong

Who holds our days within His hand? What comes, apart from His command? And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul?

God is good, God is good

Where is His grace and goodness known?

In our great Redeemer's blood

Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him

There we will rise to meet the Lord Then sin and death will be destroyed And we will feast in endless joy When Christ is ours forevermore

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death

HIS MERCY IS MORE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

MY WORTH IS NOT IN WHAT I OWN

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross

I rejoice in my redeemer
Greatest treasure
Wellspring of my soul
And I will trust in him, no other
My soul is satisfied in him alone

As summer flowers we fade and die Fame, youth and beauty hurry by But life eternal calls to us At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might Or human wisdom's fleeting light But I will boast in knowing Christ

At the cross

I rejoice in my redeemer
Greatest treasure
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in him, no other
My soul is satisfied in him alone

I rejoice in my redeemer
Greatest treasure
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in him, no other
My soul is satisfied in him alone

Two wonders here that I confess My worth and my unworthiness My value fixed, my ransom paid At the cross

And I rejoice in my redeemer
Greatest treasure
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in him, no other
My soul is satisfied in him alone
My soul is satisfied in him alone