

## Here I Am to Worship

1. Light of the world,  
You stepped down into darkness,  
opened my eyes, let me see.  
Beauty that made  
this heart adore You,  
hope of a life spent with You.

Chorus:

Here I am to worship,  
here I am to bow down,  
here I am to say that You're my God.  
You're altogether lovely,  
altogether worthy,  
altogether wonderful to me.

2. King of all days,  
oh so highly exalted,  
glorious in heaven above.  
Humbly You came  
to the earth You created,  
all for love's sake became poor.  
(Chorus)

Bridge:

I'll never know how much it cost  
to see my sin upon that cross.  
I'll never know how much it cost  
to see my sin upon that cross.  
I'll never know how much it cost  
to see my sin upon that cross.

(Chorus) x2

Here I am to worship.  
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*More Songs for Praise & Worship 3 #116*

*Text: Tim Hughes*

*Music: Tim Hughes*

*CCLI Song # 3266032*

## Lord, Speak to Me

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may  
speak  
in living echoes of thy tone;  
as thou has sought, so let me seek  
thine erring children lost and lone.

2. O strengthen me, that while I  
stand  
firm on the rock, and strong in thee,  
I may stretch out a loving land  
to wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3. O teach me, Lord, that I may  
teach  
the precious things thou dost  
impart;  
and wing my words, that they may  
reach  
the hidden depths of many a heart.

4. O fill me with thy fullness, Lord,  
until my very heart o'erflow  
in kindling thought and glowing  
word,  
thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

5. O use me, Lord, use even me,  
just as thou wilt, and when, and  
where,  
until thy blessed face I see,  
thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 463*

*Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879*

*Music: Adapt. from Robert Schumann*

*Tune: CONONBURY, Meter: LM*

## Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here  
below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095*

*Text: Thomas Ken*

*Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois*

*Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy  
kingdom come, thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us  
this day our daily bread; and  
forgive us our trespasses as we  
forgive those who trespass against  
us. Lead us not into temptation, but  
deliver us from evil, For thine is the  
kingdom and the power and the  
glory forever. Amen

## How Great Thou Art

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.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul,  
my Savior God to thee;  
how great thou art,  
how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
my Savior God to thee;  
how great thou art,  
how great thou art!

2. When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander,  
and hear the birds  
sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;  
(Refrain)

3. 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;  
(Refrain)

## How Great Thou Art (continued)

4. 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 there proclaim, my God,  
how great thou art!  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 077*

*Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1953*

*Music: Stuart K. Hine, 1953*

*Tune: HOW GREAT THOU ART.*

*Meter: irr. with Refrain*

## This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world,  
and to my listening ears  
all nature sings, and round me rings  
the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world:  
I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and  
seas;  
his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,  
the birds their carols raise,  
the morning light, the lily white,  
declare their maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
he shines in all that's fair;  
in the rustling grass I hear him  
pass;  
he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world.  
O let me ne'er forget  
that though the wrong seems oft so  
strong,  
God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world:  
why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is King; let the heavens  
ring!  
God reigns; let the earth be glad!

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 144*

*Text: Maltbie D. Babcock*

*Music: Trad. English melody; adapt. by Franklin*

*L. Sheppard*

*Tune: TERRA BEATA, Meter: SMD*