

Shout to the Lord

My Jesus, my Savior
Lord, there is none like You
All of my days
I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter
Tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath, all that I am
Never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord, all the earth, let us
sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will
roar
At the sound of Your name

I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I
have in You

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*Author: Darlene Zschech
CCLI # 1406918*

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all.
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
who from his altar call;
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown him Lord of all.
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 154
Text: Edward Perronet; alt. by John Rippon
Music: Oliver Holden
Tune: CORONATION, Meter: CM*

Come Just As You Are

Come just as you are
Hear the spirit call
Come just as you are
Come and see
Come receive
Come and live forever

Life everlasting
Strength for today
Taste the living water
And never thirst again

Come just as you are
Hear the spirit call
Come just as you are
Come and see
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Come just as you are
Hear the spirit call
Come just as you are
Come and see
Come receive
Come and live forevermore

*Author: Joe Sabolick
CCLI # 1189479*

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

One Bread, One Body

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,
one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many through-out the
earth,
we are one body in this one Lord.
Gentile or Jew, servant or free,
woman or man, no more.

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,
one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many through-out the
earth,
we are one body in this one Lord.
Many the gifts, many the works,
one in the Lord of all.

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,
one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many through-out the
earth,
we are one body in this one Lord.
Grain for the fields, scattered and
grown,
gathered to one, for all.

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,
one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many through-out the
earth,
we are one body in this one Lord.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 620
Text: John B. Foley, 1978 (1 Cor. 10:16-17; Gal.
3:28; 1 Cor. 12)
Music: John B. Foley, 1978; harm. by Gary Alan
Smith, 1988
Tune: ONE BREAD, ONE BODY, Meter: 44.6 with
Refrain*

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand,
lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
through the storm, through the night,
lead me on to the light:

Refrain:
Take my hand,
precious Lord,
lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
precious Lord, linger near,
when my life is almost gone,
hear my cry, hear my call,
hold my hand lest I fall:
(Refrain)

When the darkness appears
and the night draws near,
and the day is past and gone,
at the river I stand,
guide my feet, hold my hand:
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 474
Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932
Music: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932
Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, Meter: Irr.*