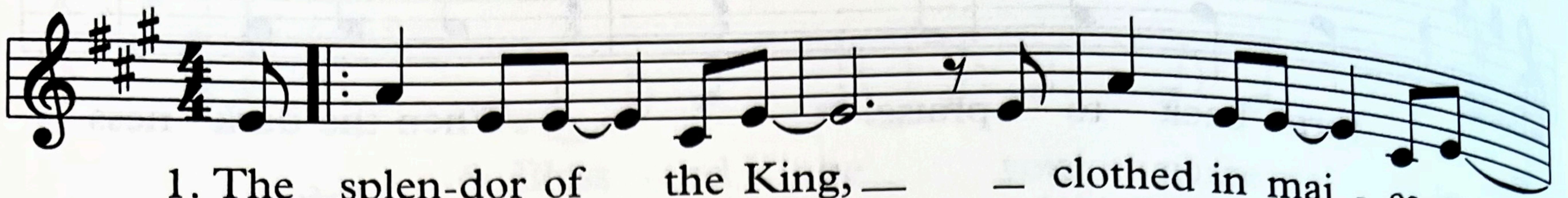


How Great Is Our God



1. The splen-dor of the King, — — clothed in maj - es - ty; —
2. Age to age he stands, — and time is in his hands; —



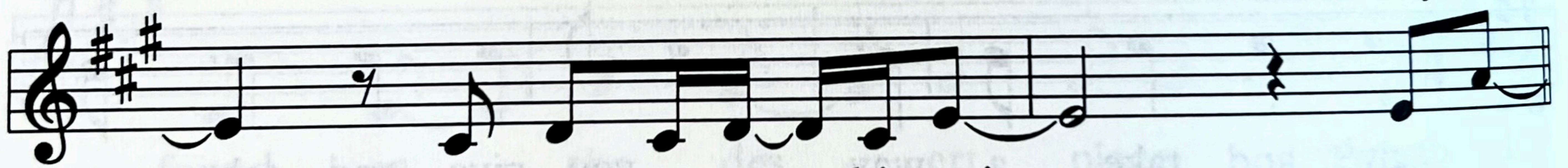
— let all the earth re-joice, — let all the earth re-joice. —
— Be-gin-ning and the End, — Be-gin-ning and the End. —



— He wraps — him - self in light, — and
— The God - head, Three - in - one, —

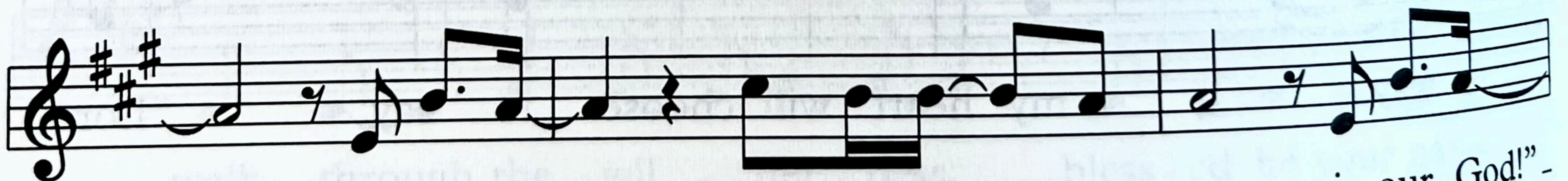


dark - ness tries to hide; — it trem-bles at his voice, —
Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, — the Li - on and the Lamb, —



— it trem-bles at his voice. — How great —
— the Li - on and the Lamb. —

Refrain

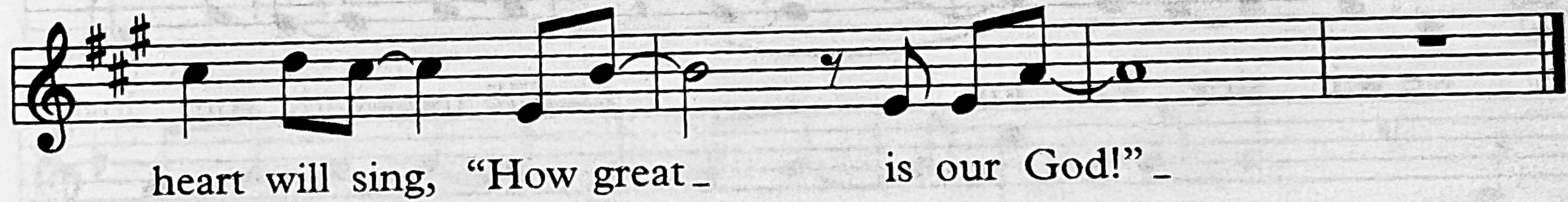
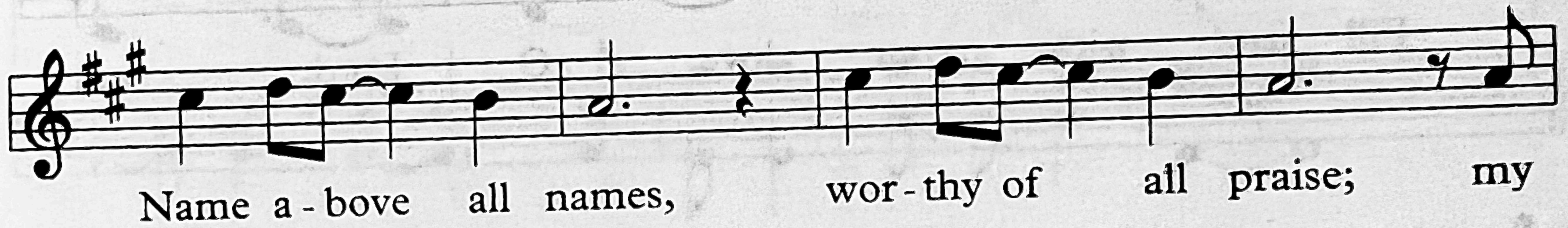
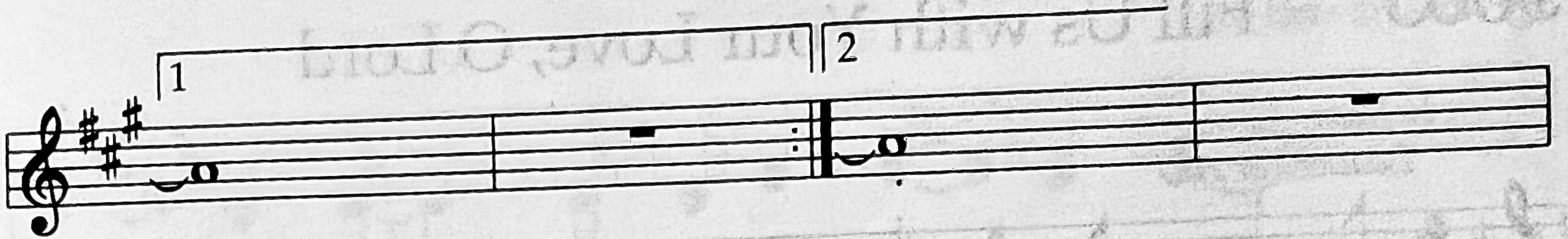


— is our God! — Sing with me, "How great is our God!" —



— And all will see how — great, how great — is our God! —

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING



How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God! when I in awe-some won - der
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der,
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees;
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

thy power through - out the un - i - verse dis - played.
 and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

*Authors's original words are "works" and "mighty."

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to thee;

how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav - ior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!

Yes, Lord, Yes

"I delight to do your will, O my God; your law is within my heart." (Psalm 40:8)

I said, "Yes, Lord, yes!" — to your will and to your way. —

I say, "Yes, Lord, yes!" — I will trust you and o-bey. —

When your Spir-it speaks to me, — with my

whole heart I'll a-gree — and my an-swer will be yes, Lord, yes! —

1 I said — Lord, yes! —

2 Lord, yes! —

Since Jesus Came into My Heart

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought
 2. I have ceased from my wand - ering and go - ing a - stray,
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure,
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me,
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know,

since Je - sus came in - to my heart!

I have
 And my
 And no
 And the
 And I'm

light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 sins, which were man - y, are all washed a - way,
 dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure, since
 gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
 hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

Refrain

Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came

PARDON AND ASSURANCE

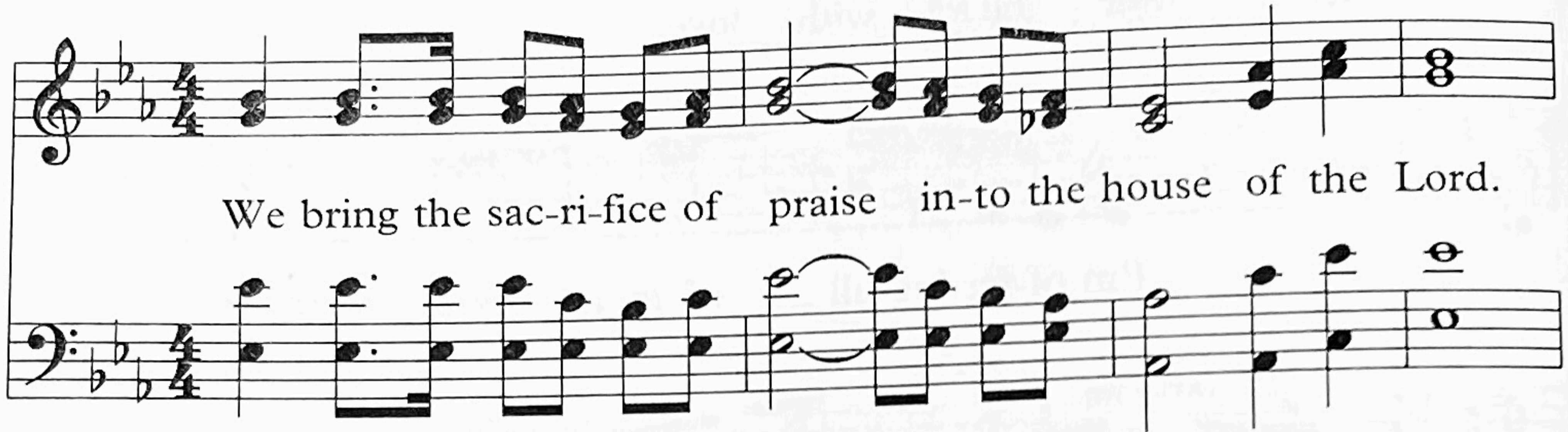
heart, since Je - sus came in - to my
in - to my heart, since Je - sus came in, came

heart, floods of joy o'er my soul like the
in - to my heart,

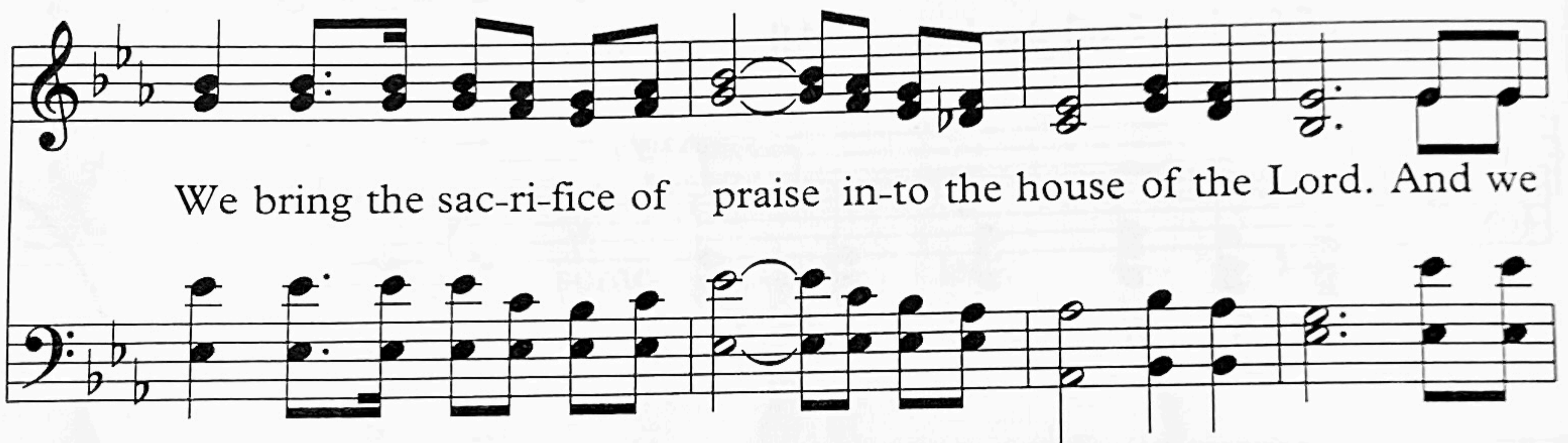
sea bil-lows roll, since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

213 We Bring the Sacrifice of Praise


Through Jesus, therefore, let us continually offer to God a sacrifice of praise—the fruit of lips that confess his name. (Hebrews 13:15 NIV)



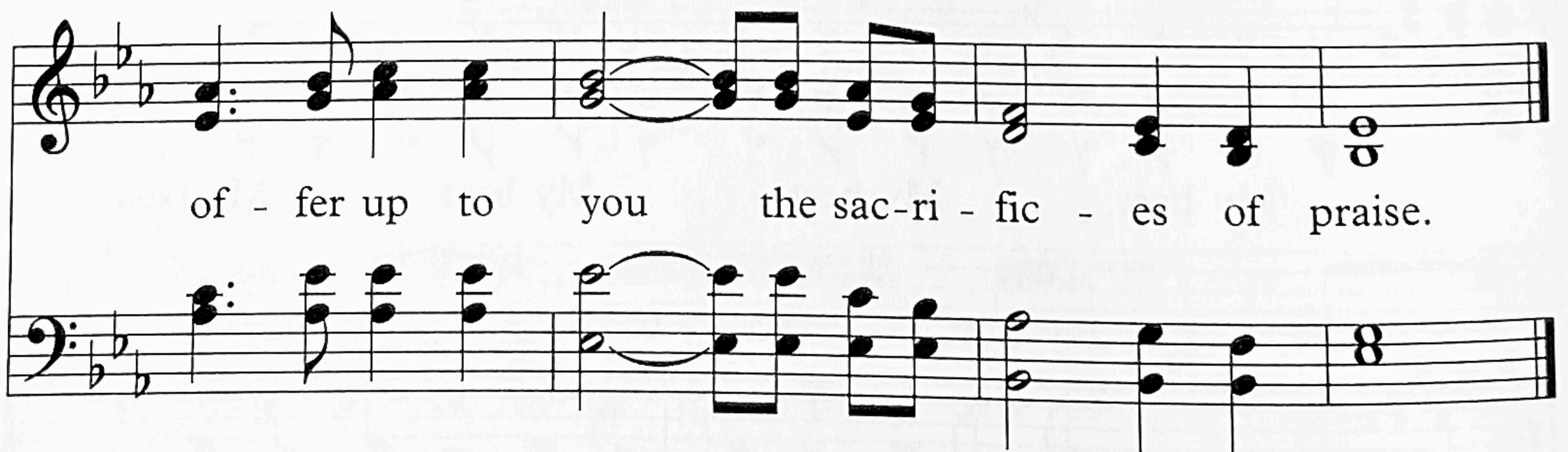
We bring the sac-ri-fice of praise in-to the house of the Lord.



We bring the sac-ri-fice of praise in-to the house of the Lord. And we



of - fer up to you the sac-ri - fic - es of thanks-giv-ing, and we



of - fer up to you the sac-ri - fic - es of praise.

WORDS: Kirk Dearman

MUSIC: Kirk Dearman, arr. by Stephen Key

Change My Heart, O God

2152

Change my heart, O God, — make it ev-er true. —

Change my heart, O God, —

may I be like you. — You are the

Pot - ter, I am the clay. —

Mold me and make me, this is what I

pray. Change my heart, O God, —

make it ev-er true. — Change my heart, O God, —

may I be like you. —

CHANGE MY HEART
Irregular

WORDS: Eddie Espinosa (Isa. 64:8)
MUSIC: Eddie Espinosa

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