

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

Words: Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, St Francis Of Assisi, and William Henry Draper

Music Source: *Geistliche Kirchengesang*, 1623

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All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou, burning sun with golden beam
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam

CHORUS

O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

All the Redeemed washed by His blood
Come and rejoice in His great love
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Christ has defeated every sin
Cast all your burdens now on Him

He shall return in pow'r to reign
Heaven and earth will join to say
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King

LOOK AND SEE

Words and Music: Michael Bleecker and Ross King
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To Him be the glory for all he has done
Praise to the father who gave us His Son
A ransom for many, He bled and died
Then rose in victory enthroned on high

To Him be the glory in heaven and earth
All of creation is shouting His worth
The saints and the angels all live to proclaim
The wonderful story, the glorious Name

CHORUS

Oh, look and see our God and celebrate
The power of the cross and the empty grave
And now we're free, "Let the redeemed lift up your heads"
Oh, look and see our God (after 2x, to bridge)

To Him be the glory, He's coming again
And all of the sadness will come to an end
Oh, what a reunion, the bride and her King
Forever we'll praise Him. Forever we'll Sing (to chorus)

BRIDGE

Glory, glory, to our God
Glory, glory to our God (after 2x, to chorus)

Wonderful Merciful Savior

Words and music by Dawn Rogers & Eric Wyse

VERSE 1

Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue the souls of men?

VERSE 2

Counselor, Comforter Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace;
You offer hope when our hearts have Hopelessly lost our way.
O we've hopelessly lost our way.

CHORUS

*You are the One that we praise.
You are the One we adore.
You give the healing and grace our
Hearts always hunger for.
O our hearts always hunger for.*

VERSE 3

Almighty, infinite Father,
Faithfully loving Your own.
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne.
O we're falling before Your throne.

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Words: Charitie Lees Bancroft & Vikki Cook, Music: Vikki Cook
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I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is "Love"
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on him and pardon me
To look on him and pardon me

Behold him there! the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ, my Savior and my God
With Christ, my Savior and my God

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

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There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die

When this poor lispng, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save