

Songs November 14, 2021

**“Lord I Lift Your Name On High”
SGP 160**

Lord, I lift your name on high;
Lord, I love to sing your praises.
I'm so glad you're in my life;
I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way,
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay;
From the cross to the grave,
From the grave to the sky;
Lord, I lift your name on high.

Lord, I lift your name on high;
Lord, I love to sing your praises.
I'm so glad you're in my life;
I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way,
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay;
From the cross to the grave,
From the grave to the sky;
Lord, I lift your name on high.

**“Here I Am To Worship”
SGP 50**

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 in You.

So, 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.

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.

So, 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.

And I'll never know
How much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.
And I'll never know
How much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.

So, 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.

Songs November 14, 2021

“Awesome God”

SGP 38

When He rolls up His sleeves
He ain't just “puttin’ on the ritz” –
Our God is an awesome God!
There is thunder in His footsteps
And lightning in His fists –
Our God is an awesome God!

The Lord wasn't joking
When He kicked ‘em out of Eden,
It wasn't for no reason that
He shed His blood;
His return is very close
And so you'd better be believin'
That our God is an awesome God!

Our God is an awesome God,
He reigns from heaven above;
With wisdom, pow'r and love –
Our God is an awesome God.
(Repeat)

When sky was starless
in the void of the night –
Our God is an awesome God!
He spoke into the darkness
and created the light –
Our God is an awesome God!

Judgment and wrath
He poured out on Sodom,
Mercy and grace
He gave us at the cross.
I hope that we have not
too quickly forgotten
That our God is an awesome God!

Our God is an awesome God,
He reigns from heaven above;
With wisdom, pow'r and love –
Our God is an awesome God.
(Repeat)

Our God is an awesome God!
Our God is an awesome God!

“America The Beautiful”

SGP 21

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stem impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!

America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!

America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Songs November 14, 2021

“Built on a Rock”

LBW 365

Built on a rock the Church shall stand,
Even when steeples are falling;
Crumbled have spires in ev'ry land,
Bells still are chiming and calling
Calling the young and old to rest,
Calling the souls of those distressed,
Longing for life everlasting.

Not in our temples made with hands
God, the Almighty, is dwelling;
High in the heav'ns his temple stands,
All earthly temples excelling.
Yet he who dwells in heav'n above
Designs to abide with us in love,
Making our bodies his temple.

We are God's house of living stones,
Built for his own habitation;
He fills our hearts, his humble thrones,
Granting us life and salvation
Were two or three to seek his face,
He in their midst would show his grace,
Blessings upon them bestowing.

Yet in this house, an earthly frame,
Jesus the children is blessing;
Hither we come to praise his name,
Faith in our Savior confessing.
Jesus to us his Spirit sent,
Making with us his covenant,
Granting his children the kingdom.

Through all the passing years, O Lord,
Grant that, when church bells are ringing,
Many may come to hear God's Word
Where he this promise is bringing:
I know my own, my own know me;
You, not the world, my face shall see;
My peace I leave with you. Amen.

“Here I Am, Lord”

WOV 752

“I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?”

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, If You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

“I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?”

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, If You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

“I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them.
Whom shall I send?”

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, If You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

Songs November 14, 2021

“Give To Our God Immortal Praise!”

LBW 520

Give to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all his ways;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

He sent his Son with pow’r to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave.
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.

Give to the Lord of lords renown;
The King of kings with glory crown.
His mercies ever shall endure
When lords and kings
are known no more!