

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of canceled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.

5. He speaks, and listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your savior come,
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know,
shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your heaven below,
and own that love is heaven.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 057
Text: Charles Wesley
Music: Carl G. Glaser; arr. by Lowell Mason
Tune: AZMON, Meter: CM

How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints
of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent
word!
What more can he say than to you
he hath said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have
fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be
not dismayed,
for I am thy God and will still give
thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee, and
cause thee to stand
upheld by my righteous,
omnipotent hand.

3. "When through deep waters I
call thee to go,
the rivers of woe shall not thee
overflow;
for I will be with thee, thy troubles
to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest
distress.

4. "When through fiery trials thy
pathways shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be
thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only
design
thy dross to consume, and thy gold
to refine.

5. “The soul that on Jesus still leans
for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its
foes;
That soul, though all hell should
endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no, never, no, never
forsake.”

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 529
Text: 'K' in Rippon's A Selection of Hymns
Music: Early USA melody; harm. from Tabor
.87

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

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength
confide,
our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name,
from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with
devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath
willed
his truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure,
for lo, his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly
powers,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours,
thru him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 110
Text: Martin Luther Trans. by Frederick H.
Hedge

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 Heart of Worship

1. When the music fades,
all is stripped away,
and I simply come;
Longing just to bring
something that's of worth
that will bless Your heart.

Pre-Chorus:
I'll bring You more than a song,
for a song in itself is not what You
have required.
You search much deeper within
through the way things appear.
You're looking into my heart.

Chorus:
I'm coming back to the heart of
worship,
and it's all about You, It’s all about
You, Jesus.
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've
made it,
when it's all about You, it’s all
about You, Jesus.

2. King of endless worth,
no one could express
how much You deserve.
Though I'm weak and poor,
all I have is Yours,
ev'ry single breath.

Pre-Chorus:
I'll bring You more than a song,
for a song in itself is not what You
have required.
You search much deeper within
through the way things appear.
You're looking into my heart.

Chorus:
I'm coming back to the heart of
worship,
and it's all about You, It’s all about
You, Jesus.
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've
made it,
when it's all about You, it’s all
about You, Jesus.

It’s all about You, Jesus.

More Songs for Praise & Worship 2 #71
Text: Matt Redman
Music: Matt Redman
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