

Worship Leader: ¹ Oh sing to the LORD a new song, for he has done marvelous things! His right hand and his holy arm have worked salvation for him.

ALL: ² The LORD has made known his salvation; he has revealed his righteousness in the sight of the nations. ³ He has remembered his steadfast love and faithfulness to the house of Israel. All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

WL: ⁴ Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth; break forth into joyous song and sing praises!

ALL: Let us sing praises to our God!

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Charles Wesley (1740)

Joseph Parry (1879)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Jesus, Lover Of My Soul'. It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 4/2. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of 4/2. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, — Lov - er of my soul,'. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics: 'let me to Thy bos - om fly,'. The third staff continues with the lyrics: 'while the — near - er wa - ters roll,'. The fourth staff concludes the phrase with the lyrics: 'while the — tem - pest still is high;'. The music features a mix of quarter notes, half notes, and whole notes, with some notes beamed together and some having ties.

Je - sus, — Lov - er of my soul,
let me to Thy bos - om fly,
while the — near - er wa - ters roll,
while the — tem - pest still is high;

2



hide me, O my Sav - ior, — hide,



till the storm of life is — past;



safe in - to the ha - ven guide;



O re - ceive_ my soul at last!



Oth - er___ ref - uge have I none;



hangs my help - less soul___ on Thee;



leave, ah!___ leave_ me not a - lone,



still sup - port and com - fort me.

4



All my trust on Thee is___ stayed,



all my help from Thee I___ bring;



cov - er my de - fense - less head



with the___ shad - ow of Thy wing.



Thou, O___ Christ, art all I want;



more than all in Thee_ I find;



raise the___ fall - en, cheer the faint,



heal the___ sick and lead the blind.

6



Just and ho - ly is Thy name,



I am all un - right - eous - ness;



false and full of sin I am,



Thou art full of truth and grace.



Plen - teous_ grace_ with Thee is found,



grace to cov - er all___ my sin;



Let the___ heal - ing streams a - bound;



make and___ keep me pure with - in.

8



Thou of life the foun - tain__ art,



free - ly let me take of__ Thee;



spring Thou up with - in my heart,



rise to__ all__ e - ter - ni - ty.

Often, O holy and righteous God, we dare your justice, mock your mercy, jeer your patience, slight your power, and show contempt for your love. We even say, “I’m sorry” insincerely and confess our sin flippantly.

We plead your help to own up carefully to how we have wronged you, to admit honestly how we have grieved you, to plead penitently for your mercy and pardon. We beg your forgiveness through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.

(based on a prayer by John Bunyan 1628-88 in Worship Sourcebook 2.2.22)

I Will Wait For You (Psalm 130)

J. Kauflin, Matt Merker,
Keith Getty, and Stuart Townend.

Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry. O
Lord! now hear my plea. Mine
is the sin whose weight de - stroys; for -
give - ness be - longs to Thee!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'I Will Wait For You (Psalm 130)'. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff. The lyrics are: 'Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry. O'. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'Lord! now hear my plea. Mine'. The third staff continues with lyrics: 'is the sin whose weight de - stroys; for -'. The fourth staff concludes the phrase with lyrics: 'give - ness be - longs to Thee!'. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, as well as rests and slurs.

2



Out of the depths I cry to You; In



dark - est pla - ces I will call. In -



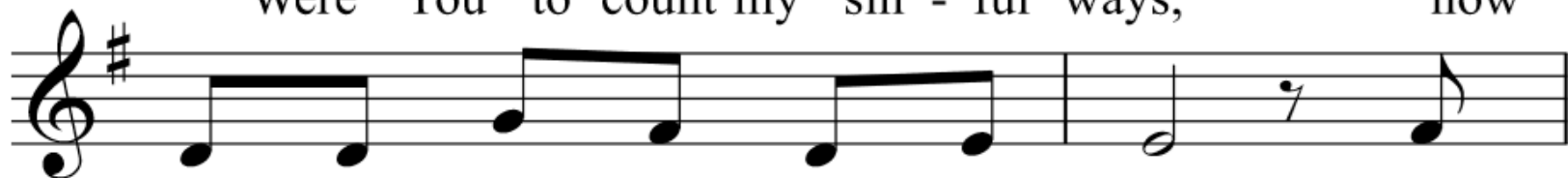
cline Your ear to me a - new and



hear my cry for mer - cy Lord.



Were You to count my sin - ful ways, how



could I come be - fore Your throne? Yet



full for - give - ness meets my gaze; I



stand re - deemed by grace a - lone._____

4



I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your



word I will re - ly. I will



wait for You, sure - ly wait for You, till my



soul is sat - is fied.

5

So put your hope in God a - lone, take

cour - age in His pow'r to save, com -

plete - ly and for - ev - er won by

Christ e - merg - ing from the grave!

6

I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your
word I will re - ly. I will
wait for You, sure - ly wait for You, till my
soul is sat - is fied.

7

Now He has come to make a way, and

God Him - self has paid the price that

all who trust in Him to - day find

heal - ing in His sac - ri - fice.

8



I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your



word I will re - ly. I will



wait for You, sure - ly wait for You, till my



soul is sat - is fied.



I will wait for You, I will wait for You, through the



storm and through the night. I will



wait for You, sure - ly wait for You, for Your



love is my de - light.

10

I pray my soul waits for the Lord, my
 hope is in His word. More
 than the watch - man waits for dawn my
 soul waits for the Lord.

Ancient of Days

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
Michael Farren, and Jesse Reeves



Though the na - tions rage, king - doms rise and fall, there is



still one King reign - ing o - ver all. So, I



will not fear for this truth re - mains: that my



God is the An - cient of Days.

2



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand.



All the pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His



name, for my God is the An - cient of Days.



Though the dread of night o-ver-whelms my soul, He is



here with me; I am not a - lone. O, His



love is sure and He knows my name. For my



God is the An - cient of Days.

4



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand.



All the pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His



name, for my God is the An - cient of Days.



Though I may not see what the fu - ture brings, I will



watch and wait for the Sav - iour King. Then, my



joy com - plete, stand - ing face to face in the



pre - sence of the An - cient of Days.

6



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand. All the



pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His name,



for my God is the An - cient of Days.

Ancient of Days. Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren, and Jesse Reeves.

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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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

¹⁷ Though the fig tree should not blossom,
nor fruit be on the vines,
the produce of the olive fail
and the fields yield no food,
the flock be cut off from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,

¹⁸ yet I will rejoice in the Lord;
I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

¹⁹ God, the Lord, is my strength;
he makes my feet like the deer's;
he makes me tread on my high places.

To the choirmaster: with stringed instruments.

³ God came from Teman,
and the Holy One from Mount Paran. Selah
His splendor covered the heavens,
and the earth was full of his praise.

- ⁴ His brightness was like the light;
rays flashed from his hand;
and there he veiled his power.
- ⁵ Before him went pestilence,
and plague followed at his heels.

⁶ He stood and measured the earth;
he looked and shook the nations;
then the eternal mountains were scattered;
the everlasting hills sank low.
His were the everlasting ways.

⁷ I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction;
the curtains of the land of Midian did
tremble.

⁸ Was your wrath against the rivers, O Lord?
Was your anger against the rivers,
or your indignation against the sea,
when you rode on your horses,
on your chariot of salvation?

⁹ You stripped the sheath from your bow,
calling for many arrows. Selah
You split the earth with rivers.

¹⁰ The mountains saw you and writhed;
the raging waters swept on;
the deep gave forth its voice;
it lifted its hands on high.

¹¹ The sun and moon stood still in their place
at the light of your arrows as they sped,
at the flash of your glittering spear.

¹² You marched through the earth in fury;
you threshed the nations in anger.

¹³ You went out for the salvation of your
people, for the salvation of your anointed.

You crushed the head of the house of the
wicked, laying him bare from thigh to neck.

Selah

¹⁴ You pierced with his own arrows the heads of his warriors, who came like a whirlwind to scatter me, rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret.

¹⁵ You trampled the sea with your horses, the surging of mighty waters.

¹⁶ I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.
Yet I will quietly wait for the day of trouble
to come upon people who invade us.

¹⁷ Though the fig tree should not blossom,
nor fruit be on the vines,
the produce of the olive fail
and the fields yield no food,
the flock be cut off from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,

¹⁸ yet I will rejoice in the Lord;
I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

¹⁹ God, the Lord, is my strength;
he makes my feet like the deer's;
he makes me tread on my high places.

To the choirmaster: with stringed instruments.

Like A River Glorious

Text: Frances Ridley Havergal (1873)

Music: James Mountain (1876)



Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace,



o - ver all vic - to - rious in its bright in - crease;



per - fect, yet it flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day,



per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er all the way.

2



Hid-den in the hol - low of His bless-ed hand,



nev - er foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand;



not a surge of wor - ry, not a shade of care,



not a blast of hur - ry touch the spir - it there.



Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove,



traced up - on our di - al by the sun of love;



we may trust Him ful - ly all for us to do--



They who trust Him whol - ly find Him whol-ly true.