



Doxology

Praise and glory to the Father
Praise and glory to the Son
Praise and glory to the Spirit
Ever three and ever one

Only A Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises
What other splendour outshines the sun
What other majesty rules with justice
Only a Holy God

Chorus

Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing
Who else would offer His only Son
Who else invites me to call Him Father
Only a Holy God
Only my Holy God!

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy Hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul
My Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

And when I think
Of God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And lead me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
With humble adoration
And then proclaim
My God how great Thou art

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save

Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot Thou hast
Taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Chorus

It is well (*it is well*)
With my soul (*with my soul*)
It is well it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet
Though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded
My helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

My sin oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord praise the Lord O my soul!

And Lord haste the day
When my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul!