

LYRICS FOR JANUARY 10, 2021

Praise to the Lord, The Almighty

VERSE 1

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!

All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration.

VERSE 2

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,

Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!

Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been

Granted in what He ordaineth?

VERSE 3

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!

Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend thee.

VERSE 4

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the amen sound from His people again;
Gladly forever adore Him.

He Will Hold Me Fast

VERSE 1

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;

When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.

I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

CHORUS

He will hold me fast,

He will hold me fast;

For my Savior loves me so,

He will hold me fast.

VERSE 2

Those He saves are His delight,

Christ will hold me fast;

Precious in His holy sight,

He will hold me fast.

He'll not let my soul be lost;

His promises shall last;

Bought by Him at such a cost,

He will hold me fast.

VERSE 3

For my life He bled and died,

Christ will hold me fast;

Justice has been satisfied;

He will hold me fast.

Raised with Him to endless life,

He will hold me fast

'Till our faith is turned to sight

When He comes at last!

How Vast the Love

VERSE 1

Come gaze upon your Savior

Behold your great High Priest

Draw near in awe and wonder

His cross has spoken peace

VERSE 2

Come rest from sin and striving

Find endless stores of grace

The heart that turns to Jesus

Is cleansed from every stain

CHORUS

Oh, how deep, how wide, how long

Oh, how vast the love of Jesus

Oh, how sure, how sweet, how strong

Oh, how vast His love for us

VERSE 3

So lift your eyes to Jesus

Arise from doubt and shame

His blood cries, 'It is finished!'

Our life is in His name

VERSE 4

What now can separate us?

Can death or pain or fear?

We have this strong assurance

In Christ we've been brought near

And in His strength we'll labor

His promises our hope

Thus far His love has led us

His love will lead us home!

Show Us Christ

VERSE 1

Prepare our hearts, O God
Help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground
Help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us
Cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear
Lead us in Your truth

CHORUS

Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

VERSE 2

Your Word is living light
Upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations
Makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones
Freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul
Come speak to us today

BRIDGE

Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

VERSE 1

Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it,
name of Thy redeeming love.

VERSE 2

Hither to Thy love has blessed me,
Thou has brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will bring me
safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger,
bought me with his precious blood

VERSE 3

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above

VERSE 4

Oh that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen,
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
till I'm home with Thee at last.

ENDING

Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
till I'm home with Thee at last!