

O Praise The Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

He shall return in robes of white,
The blazing Son shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

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Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Lord, I Need You

Lord I come, I confess
Bowing here, I find my rest
Without You, I fall apart
You're the one that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour, I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour, I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

So teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour, I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You
You're my one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

#209 This Is The Day

This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made, That the Lord has made; We will rejoice, we will Rejoice and be glad in it, and be glad in it.

This is the day that Lord has made; We will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made.

#572 Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This story, This is my song, Praising my savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight! Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy whispers of love.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This story, This is my song, Praising my savior all the day long.

Perfect submission—all is at rest, I in my savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This story, This is my song, Praising my savior all the day long.

#143 This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, And to my listn'ing ears All nature sing, and round me rings The music of the spheres. This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought of rocks, and trees, Of skies and seas—His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, The birds the carols raise; The morning light, the lily white Declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet. This is my Father's world, The battle is not done; Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied, And earth and heav'n be one.