

Words for 22nd Nov 2020

JESUS IS LORD! Creation's voice proclaims it,
For by His power each tree and flower
Was planned and made.
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it,
Sun, moon and stars in heaven
Cry, 'Jesus is Lord!'

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise Him with hallelujahs
For Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal
In flesh He came to die in pain
On Calvary's tree.
Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
Yet gave His life a ransom
Thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror,
From death He rose, and all His foes
Shall own His name.
Jesus is Lord! God sent His Holy Spirit
To show by works of power
That Jesus is Lord.

David J. Mansell.

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Your Presence Is Heaven

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

Verse 1

Who is like You Lord in all the earth
Matchless love and beauty endless worth
For nothing in this world can satisfy
Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry

Chorus 1

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

Verse 2

Treasure of my heart and of my soul
In my weakness You are merciful
Redeemer of my past and present wrong
Holder of my future days to come

(Bridge)

Oh Jesus oh Jesus
Your presence is heaven to me
Oh Jesus oh Jesus
Your presence is heaven to me

Verse 3

All my days on earth I will await
The moment that I see You face to face
For nothing in this world can satisfy
Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry

(Ending)

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

Christ Our Hope In Life And Death

Verse 1

What is our hope in life and death
Christ alone Christ alone
What is our only confidence
That our souls to Him belong
Who holds our days within His hand
What comes apart from His command
And what will keep us to the end
The love of Christ in which we stand

Chorus

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Verse 2

What truth can calm the troubled soul
God is good God is good
Where is His grace and goodness known
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise
Who stands above the stormy trial
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore the rock of Christ

Chorus

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Verse 3

Unto the grave what will we sing
Christ He lives Christ He lives
And what reward will heaven bring
Everlasting life with Him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

Chorus

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Jordan Kauflin | Keith Getty | Matt Boswell | Matt Papa | Matthew
Merker

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10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

chorus: Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

Verse 1

The sun comes up it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Verse 2

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Verse 3

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

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I Will sing the wondrous story

Of the Christ who died for me;
How he left the realms of glory
For the cross of Calvary:

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with his saints in glory
Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Raised me up and gently led me
Back into the narrow way:
Days of darkness still may meet me,
Sorrow's path I oft may tread;
But his presence still is with me,
By his guiding hand I'm led:

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with his saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

Words: Francis Rowley 1886