

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art
(x2)

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
when I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle
breeze

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art!
(x2)

And when I think that 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

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art!
(x2)

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my
heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou
art!"

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art!
(x2)

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

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

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

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

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

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

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

All Is Well

He lowers us to raise us
So we can sing His praises
Whatever is His way all is well
He makes us rich and poor
That we might trust Him more
Whatever is His way all is well

All my changes come from Him
He who never changes
I'm held firm in the grasp
of the Rock of all the ages

All is well with my soul
He is God in control
I know not all His plans
But I know I'm in His hands

He clothes us now then strips us
Yet with His Word equips us
Whatever is His way all is well
And though our seasons change
We still exalt His name
Whatever is His way all is well

I'm in his hands (x2)

Great Are You Lord

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken
And great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken
And great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
to You only
(x2)

And all the earth
Will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry
These bones will sing
Great are You, Lord
(x3)

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
To You only
(x2)

Great are you Lord (x2)

What a Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer
Oh what peace we often forfeit
Oh what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In his arms he'll take and shield you
You wilt find a solace there

Blessed Savior, You have promised
You will all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to You in earnest prayer
Soon in glory bright unclouded
There will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there