

## #1 "How Great Thou Art" (Boberg/Hine)

1. 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 pow'r throughout
the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to thee;
How great thou art,
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art,
How great thou art!

2. 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:

- 3. And when I think how 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:
- 4. When Christ shall come
  With shout of acclamation,
  And take me home,
  What joy will fill my heart!
  Then I shall bow
  In humble adoration,
  And there proclaim,
  My God, how great thou art!



## #2 "This is My Father's World" (Maltie Babcock)

- 1. This is my Father's world,
  And to my listening ears
  All nature sings
  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.
  - 2. This is our Father's world,
    No pains we bear alone,
    The cross he bore,
    The curtain torn,
    His Kingdom is our home.

- This is our Father's world,
  His rule shall never fail.
  Though earth seems cold,
  this truth we hold:
  The grave is conquered still.
- 3. 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.



### #3 "Victory in Jesus" (Eugene Bartlett)

1. I heard an old, old story,
How a Savior came from glory,
How he gave his life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me;
I heard about his groaning,
Of his precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory.

O victory in Jesus,
My Savior, forever!
He sought me and bought me
With his redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew him
And all my love is due him.
He plunged me to victory
Beneath the cleansing flood.

- 2. I heard about his healing,
  Of his cleansing power revealing,
  How he made the lame
  To walk again
  And caused the blind to see;
  And then I cried, "Dear Jesus,
  Come and heal my broken spirit;"
  And somehow Jesus came and
  Brought to me the victory.
  - 3. I heard about a mansion
    He has built for me in glory,
    And I heard about
    The streets of gold
    Beyond the crystal sea;
    About the angels singing
    And the old redemption story,
    And some sweet day
    I'll sing up there
    The Songs of victory.



# #4 "Rock of Ages" (Augustus Toplady)

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side
Which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from raft
And make me pure.

2. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come
To Thee for dress,
Helpless, look
To Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

3. While I draw
This fleeting breath,
When mine eyes
shall close in death,
When I soar
To worlds unknown,
See Thee on
Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



### #5 "To God Be The Glory" (Edward Perronet)

1. To God be the glory,
Great things He hath done!
So loved He the world
That He gave us His Son;
Who yielded His life
An atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate
That all may go in.

Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory;
Great things He hath done!

- 2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!

  To every believer
  The promise of God;
  The vilest offender
  Who truly believes,
  That moment from Jesus
  A pardon receives.
- 3. Great things He hath taught us,
  Great things He hath done,
  And great our rejoicing
  Through Jesus the Son;
  But purer and higher
  And greater will be
  Our wonder, our rapture,
  When Jesus we see.