

## Oh Worship the King

Oh worship the King all-glorious above  
Oh gratefully sing his power and his love  
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

Oh tell of his might and sing of his grace  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds  
form  
And dark is his path on the wings of the  
storm

The earth with its store of wonders untold  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old  
Established it fast by a changeless decree  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the  
plain  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail  
In you do we trust, nor find you to fail  
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the  
end  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Oh measureless Might, unchangeable Love  
Whom angels delight to worship above  
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze  
In true adoration shall sing to your praise!

## King of Love

The King of Love my Shepherd is  
Whose goodness faileth never  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine forever  
And He is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth

Never failing, Ruler of my heart  
Everlasting, Lover of my soul  
On the mountain high or in the valley low  
The King of Love my Shepherd is  
The King of Love my Shepherd is

Lost and foolish off I strayed  
But yet in love He sought me  
And on His shoulder gently laid  
And home rejoicing brought me

In death's dark veil I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still  
Thy cross before to guide me

Never failing, Ruler of my heart  
Everlasting, Lover of my soul  
On the mountain high or in the valley low  
The King of Love my Shepherd is  
The King of Love my Shepherd is

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise  
Within Your house forever  
Within Your house forever

Never failing, Ruler of my heart  
Everlasting, Lover of my soul  
On the mountain high or in the valley low  
The King of Love my Shepherd is  
The King of Love my Shepherd is  
(x2)

## Your Love, Oh Lord

Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens  
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky  
Your righteousness is like the mighty  
mountains  
Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

I will lift my voice  
To worship You, my King  
I will find my strength  
In the shadow of your wings

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## **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

## **Cornerstone**

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly trust in Jesus name

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all