

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!

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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Step By Step

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

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