

## Sunday Morning, April 21

### Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning  
our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy,  
Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons,  
Blessed Trinity.

2. Holy, holy, holy,  
All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns  
Around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Falling down before Thee,  
Which wert and art  
And evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy,  
Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man  
Thy glory may not see;  
Only Thou art holy,  
There is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name  
In earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy,  
Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons,  
Blessed Trinity!

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### Not What My Hands Have Done

1. Not what my hands have done  
Can save my guilty soul;  
Not what my toiling flesh has borne  
Can make my spirit whole.  
Not what I feel or do  
Can give me peace with God;  
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears  
Can bear my awful load.

2. Thy grace alone, O God,  
To me can pardon speak;  
Thy power alone, O Son of God,  
Can this sore bondage break.  
No other work save Thine,  
No other blood will do;  
No strength save that which is divine  
Can bear me safely through.

3. I bless the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
And with unfaltering lip and heart  
I call this Savior mine.  
'Tis He that saveth me,  
And freely pardon gives;  
I love because He loveth me;  
I live because He lives.

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### May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

1. May the mind of Christ, my Savior  
Live in me from day to day,  
By His love and pow'r controlling  
All I do and say.

2. May the Word of God dwell richly  
In my heart from hour to hour,  
So that all may see I triumph  
Only thru His pow'r.

3. May the peace of God my Father  
Rule my life in ev'rything,  
That I may be calm to comfort  
Sick and sorrowing.

4. May the love of Jesus fill me  
As the waters fill the sea;  
Him exalting, self abasing  
This is victory.

5. May I run the race before me,  
Strong and brave to face the foe,  
Looking only unto Jesus  
As I onward go.

6. May His beauty rest upon me  
As I seek the lost to win,  
And may they forget the channel,  
Seeing only Him.  
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### **This is My Father's World**

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 my Father's world,  
The birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white,  
Declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.

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.  
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### **Praise and Thanksgiving**

1. Praise and thanksgiving let everyone  
bring  
Unto our Father for every good thing.  
All together, joyfully sing!

2. All people, join us and sing out God's  
praise.  
For all his blessings your happy songs  
raise.  
All together, joyfully sing!

3. May we go out from here sharing  
God's love.  
Help us in coming days our faith to  
prove.  
All together, joyfully sing!  
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### **Sunday Evening**

#### **Count Your Blessings**

1. When upon life's billows  
you are tempest tossed,  
When you are discouraged,  
thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings,  
name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you  
what the Lord hath done.

Chorus  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your blessings,

see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings,  
see what God hath done.

2. Are you ever burdened  
with a load of care?  
Does the cross seem heavy  
you are called to bear?  
Count your many blessings,  
every doubt will fly,  
And you will be singing as the days go  
by.

Chorus  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your blessings,  
see what God hath done;

Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings,  
see what God hath done.

3. When you look at others  
with their lands and gold,  
Think that Christ has promised  
you His wealth untold;  
Count your many blessings,  
money cannot buy  
Your reward in heaven,  
nor your home on high.

Chorus  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your blessings,  
see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings,  
see what God hath done.

4. So, amid the conflict,  
whether great or small,  
Do not be discouraged, God is over all.  
Count your many blessings,  
angels will attend,  
Help and comfort give you  
to your journey's end.

Chorus  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your blessings,  
see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings,  
name them one by one;  
Count your many blessings,  
see what God hath done.

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### **Glorify Your Name**

1. Father, we love You,  
we worship and adore You,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.  
Glorify Thy name, Glorify Thy name,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.

2. Jesus, we love You,  
we worship and adore You,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.  
Glorify Thy name, Glorify Thy name,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.

3. Spirit, we love You,  
we worship and adore You,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.  
Glorify Thy name, Glorify Thy name,  
Glorify Thy name in all the earth.

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