



Songs for Worship March 29 and April 5th

March 29

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
Shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains; The weary
find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful - He shall reign. Jesus shall
reign

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song; And infant
voices shall proclaim
Their early praising of His Name.

To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful - He shall reign. Jesus shall
reign

Let every creature rise and bring Blessing and
honour to our King; Angels descend with songs
Again, And earth repeat the loud amen!

To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful - He shall reign. Jesus shall
reign

To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful - He shall reign. Jesus shall
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His Mercy Is More

What love could remember, no wrongs we
have done

Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their
sum

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly
roam

What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the
cost

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Chorus:

Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn'
Our sins they are many, His mercy is
more

Day by Day

Day by day, and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me,
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counsellor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then, in every tribulation,
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till with Christ the Lord I stand.

April 5 - Songs

All Glory Laud and Honor

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One.

The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and love and anthems
Before thee we present.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the
dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail
humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of
life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on
flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, he the per-
fect Son of Man
In his living, in his suffering, never trace nor
stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the

hell-bound man Christ the great and sure fulfill-
ment of the law, in him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the
Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb
in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Fa-
ther's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeas-
ured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by
death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain him, praise the
Lord, He is alive
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwaver-
ing our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when
he comes

His Robes For Mine

His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!
Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's
rage.
Draped in His righteousness, I'm justified.
In Christ I live, for in my place He died.

Chorus:

*I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost:
Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.
Bought by such love, my life is not my own.
My praise—my all—shall be for Christ alone.*

His robes for mine: what cause have I for
dread?
God's daunting Law Christ mastered in my
stead.
Faultless I stand with righteous works not
mine,
Saved by my Lord's vicarious death and life.

His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased.
Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased.
Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried, "'Tis
done!"
Sin's wage is paid; propitiation won.

His robes for mine: such anguish none can
know.
Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His
foe.
He, as though I, accursed and left alone;
I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home!

Gospel Song

Holy God in love became
Perfect Man to bear my blame
On the cross He took my sin
By His death I live again