

To God Be The Glory

Words by
Fanny Jane Crosby

Music by
William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 90$ VERSE

C⁷ F C⁷ F F/A C F



1. To God be the glo - ry— great things He has done! So
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood— to
3. Great things He has taught us; Great things He has done, and

5 B \flat F G C C⁷ F C⁷ F F/A

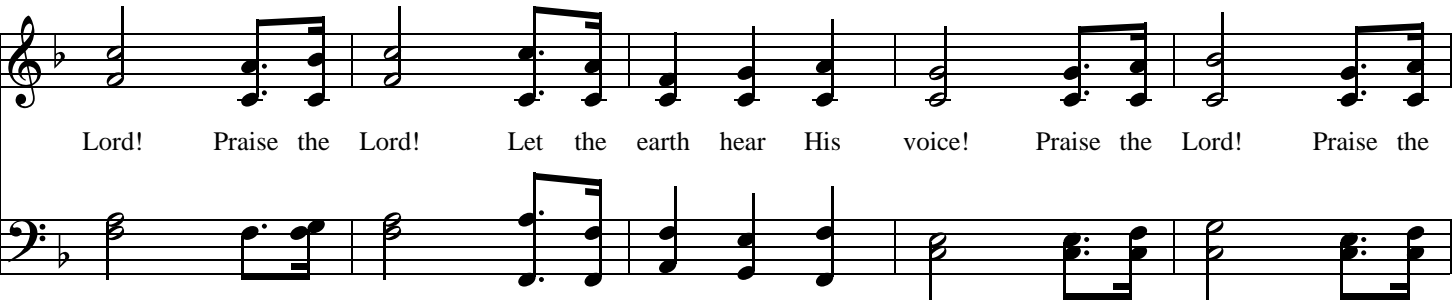
loved He the world that He gave us His Son, who yield - ed His life an a -
ev - 'ry be - liev - er, the prom - ise of God. The vil - est of - fend - er who
great our re - joic - ing through Je - sus, the Son. But pur - er and high - er and

11 C F F⁷ B \flat F/C C⁷ F

-tone - ment for sin and o - pened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the
tru - ly be - lieves, that mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
great - er will be our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

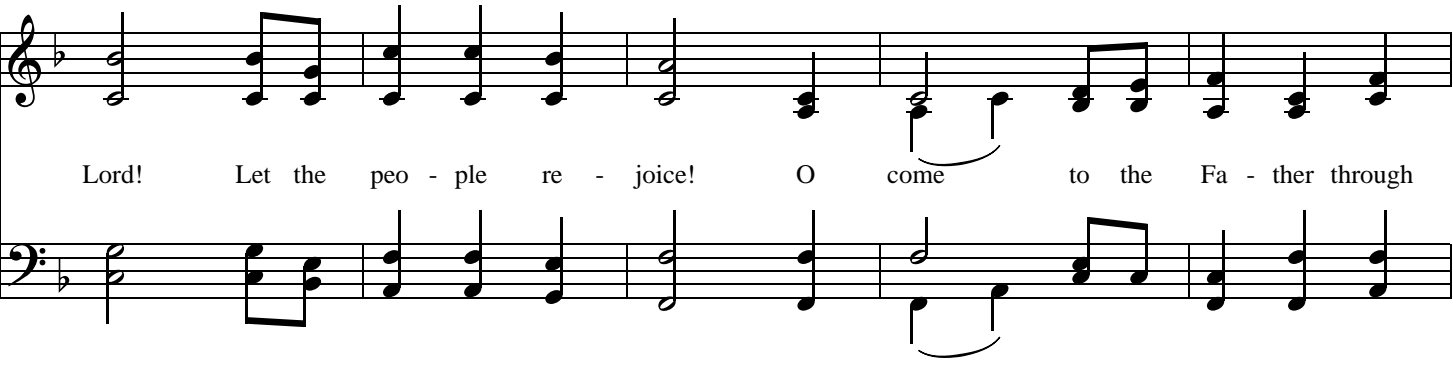
CHORUS

17 F F/A C/G F C




Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the

22 C/B \flat F/A C/G F C⁷ F F/A



Lord! Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther through

27 C F F⁷ B \flat F/C C⁷ F



Je - sus, the Son, and give Him the glo - ry— great things He has done!

O Church Arise

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 58

VERSE

A^{7sus}

D

G/B

A/C#



1. O Church, a - rise, and put your ar - mour on; Hear the
2. Our call to war, to love the cap - tive soul, but to
3. Come see the cross, where love and mer - cy meet, as the
4. So Spir - it, come, put strength in ev - 'ry stride, give —

3

D/F#

G

A^{sus}

A

D

A^{7sus}

D

G/B

A/C#



call of Christ our Cap - tain. For now the weak can say that they are strong, in the
rage a-against the cap - tor; And with the sword that makes the wound-ed whole, we will
Son of God is strick - en; Then see His foes lie crushed be - neath His feet, for the
grace for ev - 'ry hur - dle; That we may run with faith, to win the prize of a

7

D/F#

G

A^{sus}

A

D

D/F#

G

D/F#

A

D/F#



strength that God has giv - en. With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand a -
fight with faith and val - our. When faced with trials on ev - 'ry side, we know the
Con - quer - or has ris - en. And as the stone is rolled a - way and Christ e -
serv - ant, good and faith - ful. As saints of old still line the way, re - tell - ing

11

G

D/F#

Bm

A

A^{7sus}

D



-gainst the dev - il's lies; An ar - my bold, whose bat - tle
out - come is se - cure. And Christ will have the prize for
-merg - es from the grave, this vic - t'ry march con - tin - ues
tri - umphs of His grace, we hear their calls, and hun - ger

CCLI Song # 4611992

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G/B

A/C#

D/F#

G

A^{sus}

A

D

D^{sus}

D

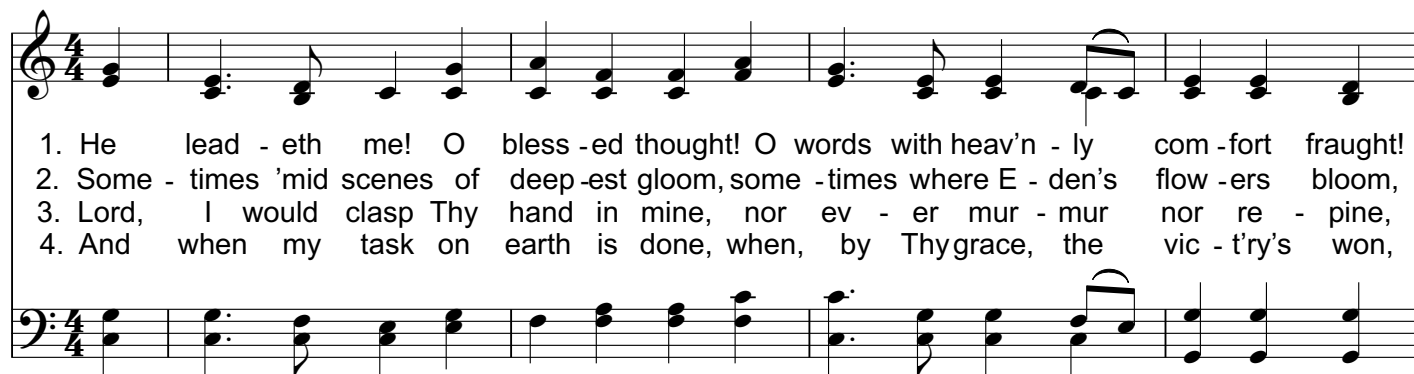


cry is Love, reach - ing out to those in dark - ness.
 which He died, an in - her - it - ance of na - tions.
 till the day ev - 'ry eye and heart shall see Him.
 for the day when, with Christ, we stand in glo - ry.

HE LEADETH ME! O BLESSED THOUGHT

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury




1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some - times where E - den's flow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,



What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!
by wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
con - tent, what ev - er lot I see, since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me!
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me!



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; by His own hand He lead - eth me:



His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, for by His hand He lead - eth me.