

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty #14

- Verse 1: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, The King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration!
- Verse 2: Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?
- Verse 3: Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.
- Verse 4: Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Verse 1: Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

CHORUS

Grace, grace, God's grace
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Verse 2: Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
What can avail to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide;
Whiter than snow you may be today.

CHORUS

Verse 3: Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe;
All who are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

CHORUS

The Church's One Foundation

Verse 1: The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation, by Spirit and the Word;
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride,
With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Verse 2: Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued.

Verse 3: 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.