

PSALM 150(Praise the Lord)

You made the starry hosts, You traced the mountain peaks
You paint the evening sky with wonders
The earth, it is Your throne, From desert to the sea
All nature testifies Your splendor

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord
Sing His greatness All creation
Praise the Lord, Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
Let everything that has breath
Praise the Lord

You reached into the dust, In love, Your Spirit breathed
You formed us in Your very likeness
To know Your wondrous works
To tell Your mighty deeds, To join the everlasting chorus

CHORUS

Let symphonies resound, Let drums and choirs ring out
All heaven hear the sound of worship, Let every nation bring
Its honors to the King, A roar of harmonies eternal

FINAL CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord
Sing His greatness, All creation
Praise the Lord, Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
You distant burning stars
All creatures near and far
From sky to sea to shore
Sing out forevermore
Let everything that has breath
Praise the Lord

MIGHTY TO SAVE

Everyone needs compassion, Love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on me
Everyone needs forgiveness, The kindness of a Savior
The hope of nations

CHORUS

Savior, He can move the mountains
My God is mighty to save
He is mighty to save
Forever, Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

So take me as You find me, All my fears and failures
Fill my life again
I give my life to follow, Everything I believe in
Now I surrender

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Shine Your light and let the whole world see
We're singing For the glory of the risen King
Jesus shine your light and let the whole world see
we're singing for the glory of the risen king (to chorus)

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

Savior, You can move the mountains
You are mighty to save
You are mighty to save
Forever, Author of salvation
You rose and conquered the grave
Yes, You conquered the grave

STRONGER

There is love that came for us
Humbled to a sinner's cross
you broke my shame and sinfulness
you rose again victorious

Faithfulness none can deny
through the storm and through the fire
there is truth that sets me free
Jesus Christ who lives in me

CHORUS

You are stronger you are stronger
Sin is broken you have saved me
it is written Christ is risen Jesus you are Lord of all

No beginning and no end
You're my hope and my defense
you came to seek and save the lost
you paid it all upon the cross

CHORUS

You are stronger you are stronger
Sin is broken you have saved me
it is written Christ is risen Jesus you are Lord of all

BRIDGE (4 TIMES)

So let your name be lifted higher
Be lifted higher be lifted higher

CHORUS 2 times

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

CHORUS

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

CHORUS

BRIDGE (2 TIMES)

You are the rock on which I stand.
By Your grace, It is well.
My hope is sure, in Christ my Savior
It is well with my soul.

Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS

BRIDGE (2 TIMES)

CHORUS

CHRIST THE SURE AND STEADY ANCHOR

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
In the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me,
And my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few;
I will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
While the tempest rages on;
When temptation claims the battle,
And it seems the night has won.
Deeper still then goes the anchor,
Though I justly stand accused;
I will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
Through the floods of unbelief;
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,
Lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance,
See his love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
As we face the wave of death;
When these trials give way to glory,
As we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind and life secure;
And the calm will be the better,
For the storms that we endure.

Christ the sure of our salvation,
Ever faithful, ever true!
We will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.