

SUNDAY WORSHIP MUSIC

March 12, 2023

Introit

Holy Spirit, Come to Us

Jacques Berthier, 1998

*Holy Spirit, come to us; kindle in us the fire of your love.
Holy Spirit, come to us. Holy Spirit, come to us.*

Hymn 65

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

text by W. Williams, 1762
music by John Hughes, 1907

*Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty. Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.*

*Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.*

*When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Cannan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.*

Anthem

In Christ Alone

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
arr. Mark Hayes

*In Christ alone my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.*

*In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
'Til on that cross, as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
for every sin on him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.*

*There in the ground his body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am his and he is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.*

*No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand.
'Til he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I stand!*

Hymn 649

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound text by John Newton, 1772
music from *Columbian Harmony*, 1829

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!*

*Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.*

*The Lord has promised good to me; his word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.*