

Sunday Worship Music

June 23 2024

Introit

Be Still and Know That I Am God

John Bell, 1989

*Be still and know that I am God.
Be still and know that I am God.*

Hymn 463

How Firm a Foundation

American folk hymn

*How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in God's excellent Word!
What more can be said than to you God hath said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?*

*"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.*

*"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
for I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.*

*"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.*

*"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."*

Anthem

Sing, O Heavens

Joseph M. Martin

*Sing, O heavens, and be joyful; let the earth break forth in song.
Sing, O heavens, and be joyful; let all creation sing unto God.*

*All you mountains, sing and rejoice!
All you rivers, clap your hands
for God has brought his comfort and compassion to his people.*

Hymn 840

It Is Well with My Soul

text by H. G. Spafford, 1876
music by Philip P. Bliss, 1876

*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.*

*(Refrain) It is well (It is well) with my soul; (with my soul)
it is well; it is well with my soul.*

*Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul. (Refrain)*

*He lives: O 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! (Refrain)*

*Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
even so it is well with my soul. (Refrain)*