

# America the Blessed

(Proverbs 14:34)

A New Hymn for Our Nation  
following September 11, 2001

"To His Glory..."

*majestically*

F Am/E Gm/D Gm/C Am/C B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A B<sup>b</sup>/G Gm F/C Gm/C F/C Gm/C Am/C

Lord, rain

F F/A Am C/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>/G Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G B<sup>b</sup>/F F C<sup>7</sup>/F

right-ous-ness on A-mer-i-ca; Now we un-der-stand the ter-ror of Your with-drawn hand. When we're

F F/E<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> F/E<sup>b</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm/D Dm Gm/D F/C Dm/C C Gm/C Am/C

weighed in the bal-ance of Your hol-i-ness, We're all found want-ing in Your eyes. Lord, rain

F F/A Am C/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm/D F F(add2)

right-ous-ness on A-mer-i-ca; Let her re-pen-tance be-gin in my own heart; For on-ly then can

*rit.*

F+ Gm B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>/D C Am/C C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am C<sup>7</sup> D Gm D<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> Gm Gm/D B<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F

You be-gin to for-give our sin, pur-i-fy us with-in, to be A-mer-i-ca the Blessed.

# Lord, Help Us Be Your Church Uniting

(Ephesians 4:11-13)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

*stately - in a feeling of one*

1. Lord, help us be Your Church u - nit - ing,  
 2. Babe and a - dult Your and child and teen, The  
 3. Red, yel - low, brown with black up and the white; The  
 4. Let ev - 'ry tongue make make up the throng That

Chords: B<sup>b</sup>, F/A, Gm, F/A, E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>

Fit rich - ly framed, in pur in - pose -- One;  
 Church the Re - poor, the in be - tween;  
 min - gles deemed praise is in God's de - light;  
 sa - cred cred song;

Chords: Gm, F<sup>7</sup>/A, B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>/D, E<sup>b</sup>, Cm, F

Lord, help us be Your Church in - vit - ing,  
 Folks that are sim - ple meet with skilled - To  
 Health - y and the strong walls join that and par - lame ate; To  
 Tear down the walls that that se - par - ate; Come,

Chords: B<sup>b</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>/D, Cm<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>, F, B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>/D, Cm<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>

So the the lost Church to that You are won.  
 be the the Church in that the Je - sus builds.  
 wor - ship ship in Spir - it, it, Sav - ior's Name.  
 Ho - ly ly Spir - it, us great.

Chords: Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>/A, B<sup>b</sup>, Gm, C<sup>7</sup>/G, F<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>

*Opt. 4th Verse Coda*

Ho - ly Spir - it, make the liv - ing Church of Je - sus great.  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, make the Church of Je - sus great.

Chords: Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, Cm/B<sup>b</sup>, F/B<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>

# Create in Us a Silver Love

(Malachi 3:3)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. The Sav - ior wants our lives to be the kind that mir - rors His, \_\_\_\_\_ Re -  
 2. His eyes stay fixed in watch - ful care from hea - ven's throne a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ He  
 3. Cre - ate in us a sil - ver love that's heat - ed till it's true; \_\_\_\_\_ Your

flect - ting all that's beau - ti - ful in the One in whose hand it  
 pa - tient - ly a - waits that mo - ment He looks and sees back His  
 fire re - fines and pur - i - fies un - til all that is left is

is, \_\_\_\_\_ the One in whose nail - pierced hand it is, \_\_\_\_\_  
 love, \_\_\_\_\_ He looks and sees back His face of love, \_\_\_\_\_  
 You, \_\_\_\_\_ till all that is left in us is You, \_\_\_\_\_

## The Story of the Silversmith

Some time ago, a few people met to study the Scriptures. While reading the third chapter of Malachi, they came upon a remarkable expression in the third verse: *"And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."*

One lady proposed to visit a silversmith and report what he said about the subject. She went, without telling the object of her errand, and begged the silversmith to tell her about the process of refining silver.

After he had fully described it to her, she asked, "But, sir, do you sit while the work of refining is going on?"

"Oh, yes," replied the silversmith. "I must sit with my eyes steadily fixed on the furnace, for if the time necessary for refining is exceeded in the slightest degree, the silver will be injured."

When God puts His children into a refining furnace, His eyes stay steadily intent on the work of purifying. Our trials do not come at random, and when they must come, He will not let us be tested beyond what we can endure.

Before the lady left, she asked the silversmith one final question. "When do you know the process is complete?"

"Why, that is quite simple," he replied. "When I look into the silver and see my own image, the refining process is finished."

# Go Ye!

(Acts 1:8)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

F B $\flat$  Gdim $^7$ /B $\flat$  F Gm/D Gm $^7$ /D C $^9$  C Gm/C F

1. Je - sus in love and com - pas - sion Died to free men from their sin. \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple: Stoop - ing to wash dust - y feet. \_\_\_\_\_  
3. Je - sus who takes wea - ry bur - dens, Giv - ing sweet peace in their place. \_\_\_\_\_  
4. Je - sus de - serves our best ef - fort In ev - 'ry task, great or small. \_\_\_\_\_

B $\flat$  C Gm/C F Dm G/D Bdim $^7$ /D C Dm $^7$  C/E F C $^7$ /G

His last com - mand to be - liev - ers: "Go and seek oth - ers to win." \_\_\_\_\_  
If we be - come more like You, Lord, Ser - vant to oth - ers we'll be. \_\_\_\_\_  
Calls for a heart un - di - vid - ed, As we run swift - ly the race. \_\_\_\_\_  
Let us be will - ing to ans - wer When - ev - er we hear His call. \_\_\_\_\_

F B $\flat$  Gdim $^7$ /B $\flat$  F Gm/D Gm $^7$ /D C $^9$  C Gm/C F

"Go ye" and preach to all na - tions; "Go ye" for mil - lions are lost; \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" and com - fort the griev - ing; "Go ye" and clothe those in need; \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" and vis - it the lone - ly; "Go ye" and care for the ill; \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" and lift up the fal - len; "Go ye" and res - cue the one; \_\_\_\_\_

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D A/C $\sharp$  A/E Dm Gdim $^7$ /D $\flat$  F/C F/A Gm/B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

"Go ye" pro - claim - ing sal - va - tion; "Go ye" and count not the cost. \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" and feed them that hun - ger; "Go ye" as Je - sus shall lead. \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" and stay with the dy - ing; "Go ye" for this is His will. \_\_\_\_\_  
"Go ye" till His work is fin - ished; "Go ye" till vic - t'ry is won. \_\_\_\_\_

# High upon a Rugged Cross

(Galatians 6:14)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

F Am/E Gm/D C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>/F Edim<sup>7</sup> (omit<sup>3</sup>) F Am/E Dm C

1. High up - on a rug - ged cross be - neath a dark - ened sky, God  
2. An - gels can - not un - der - stand God's great sal - va - tion plan. Re -  
3. Joy a - bounds in Chris - tian hearts to hear the sto - ry told; Re -

B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>/D C C<sup>7</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Dm D(omit<sup>5</sup>)/C Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>/D Gm/D B<sup>b</sup>/D A/E A<sup>7</sup>/E

willed His Son should shed His blood and our re - demp - tion buy. With  
bel - lious and un - wor - thy are the sin - ful hearts of man. But  
peat - ed through e - ter - ni - ty, it nev - er shall grow old, How

Dm C Fsus<sup>4</sup> F<sup>#</sup>dim F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gsus<sup>4</sup> Gm Gm/D Gm<sup>9</sup>/D C C<sup>7</sup>

cru - el blows they drove the nails in - to His hands and feet; But  
from the cross of Cal - va - ry hill trans - cends His glor - ious grace; Such  
Je - sus on Gol - go - tha's hill took all sin's guilt and shame, That

F D<sup>9</sup> D Gsus<sup>4</sup>/D Gm/D Gdim<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>/F F Am/E B<sup>b</sup>/D C<sup>7</sup> F

when He rose vic - to - ri - ous, the grave met its de - feat.  
love con - founds our by mor - tal minds, that Christ should take our place.  
those, washed pure by His own blood, might share His pre - cious Name.

# Oh, How I Love Jesus Medley

(II John 4:19)

Hymn

Tune / Harmony - Anonymous  
Adaptation - "To His Glory..."

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; \_\_\_\_\_  
2. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! \_\_\_\_\_  
3. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; \_\_\_\_\_  
4. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord, \_\_\_\_\_  
5. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - mer's praise, \_\_\_\_\_

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth. \_\_\_\_\_  
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see. \_\_\_\_\_  
And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. \_\_\_\_\_  
And He will surely give you rest By trust - ing in His word. \_\_\_\_\_  
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace! \_\_\_\_\_

**Refrain:** (Sing only once - after Vs. 5)

Oh, how I love Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, how I love Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause \_\_\_\_\_ He first loved me. \_\_\_\_\_

Hymn Texts: 1. "There Is a Name" - Whitfield (1904) 2. "Amazing Grace" - Newton (1807) 3. "There Is a Fountain" - Cowper (1800)  
4. "Only Trust Him" - Stockton (1877) 5. "O For a Thousand Tongues" - Wesley (1788) Refrain: "There Is a Name" - Whitfield (1904)

# Love, Love

(1 John 4:10)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

(in one) Eb Eb(add2) Eb Ddim7/F Ddim7 A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> Fm G G<sup>7</sup>/D Cm Cm(add2) Cm Fdim/A<sup>b</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> Eb

1. From hea - ven's glo - ry the Sav - ior came down and will - ing - ly of - fered His life, \_\_\_\_\_ To  
2. He could have whis - pered a sin - gle com - mand and sum - moned the an - gels a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_ But

Fm B<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>/D Eb Eb(add2) G/D Cm Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> F/A F<sup>7</sup>/A F<sup>9</sup>/A F/A B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

ran - som lost sin - ners and kin - dle with - in His peace in a world of strife. \_\_\_\_\_  
He stayed to suf - fer the shame of the cross and prove to man - kind His love. \_\_\_\_\_

Eb Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Cm/E<sup>b</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m(add7) Fdim/A<sup>b</sup> Eb

Love, love, a - maz - ing love Kept Him on Cal - va - ry's tree. \_\_\_\_\_ For

Fm Gm/B<sup>b</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> G Cm Cm<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

He chose to die, re - demp - tion to buy, That we from sin's hold may be free. \_\_\_\_\_

Eb Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Cm/E<sup>b</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m(add7) Fdim/A<sup>b</sup> Eb

Love, love, a - maz - ing love Cap - tures and con - quers the heart; \_\_\_\_\_ It

A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Ddim<sup>7</sup> rit. Eb<sup>7</sup> Eb/D C<sup>7</sup> slower C/E Fm Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Eb

is in His grace that He took our place, Sal - va - tion through faith to im - part. \_\_\_\_\_

# No Other Song

(Revelation 4:11)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

Cm Fm/C B<sup>b</sup>/C Cm G<sup>7</sup>/B Cm A<sup>b</sup>/C

1. The can - o - py of stars that light the hea - vens \_\_\_\_\_ Dis - plays God's hand - i -  
2. It was in the be - gin - ning that God fash - ioned \_\_\_\_\_ The mir - a - cle of  
3. Al - might - y God, my heart is filled with won - der; \_\_\_\_\_ I stand in awe of

B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G/B Cm Cm/B<sup>b</sup>

work in rich de - sign; \_\_\_\_\_ And na - ture in her bal - ance to per - fec - tion \_\_\_\_\_ De -  
His re - demp - tion plan; \_\_\_\_\_ He sent His on - ly Son to die on Cal - v'ry \_\_\_\_\_ To  
Your great ma - jes - ty; \_\_\_\_\_ But when I think of all that You have giv - en, \_\_\_\_\_ I

F<sup>(add2)</sup>/A Fm/A<sup>b</sup> G Cm Fm/C B<sup>b</sup>/C Cm

clares its Mak - er's hands to be di - vine. \_\_\_\_\_ We on - ly have to gaze at all a - bout us \_\_\_\_\_  
res - cue from sin's grip the hearts of man. \_\_\_\_\_ Christ Je - sus is our Hope, our Lord, our Sav - ior; \_\_\_\_\_  
stand in awe of Your hu - mil - i - ty. \_\_\_\_\_ Un - wor - thy am I of Your man - y bless - ings, \_\_\_\_\_

G<sup>7</sup>/B Cm B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>4</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

— To see the splen - dor of cre - a - tion's scheme; \_\_\_\_\_ To God on high we  
— In Him a - lone is found for - giv - ing love; \_\_\_\_\_ In Him a - lone is  
— And sure - ly un - de - serv - ing of Your grace; \_\_\_\_\_ But how I thrill to

B<sup>b</sup> Gm/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 G/B Cm C/E Fm Fdim<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

lift our voice in wor - ship, Ac - know - ledg - ing His pow - er is su - preme. \_\_\_\_\_  
found a - maz - ing mer - cy; In Him a - lone, e - ter - nal life a - bove. \_\_\_\_\_  
sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry; No oth - er song shall ev - er take its place. \_\_\_\_\_



# No Richer Gift

(1 Thessalonians 5:17)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

C Dm/C C Dm/C G<sup>7</sup>/B Am G<sup>7</sup>/B C Em/B Am Dm/A Am Dm/A

1. To talk with God in quiet - ness and have His pres - ence real; To sense the depth of  
2. The bless - ed un - ion prayer brings be - tween God's heart and mine; Is sweet - er far than  
3. What joy there is in know - ing God watch - es o - ver me; Each day He num - bers

A<sup>b</sup> G Am/G G C/G G<sup>7</sup>/B G/B C Dm/C C F

His great love, His won - d'rous mer - cy feel; To trust that His suf - fi - cient grace will  
tongue can tell or mea - ger words de - fine. A calm that on - ly He can give en -  
ev - 'ry hair and counts the times I breathe. God calls me to our se - cret place and

Dm Em/D Dm G Am/E E(omit<sup>3</sup>) Am/E Em F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>/E Em D Em/D D<sup>7</sup> Bm/D G

can - cel all my guilt; Se - cure in know - ing for my sin, His pre - cious blood was spilt.  
gulfs my ver - y soul, When I let go of fool - ish pride and give to Him con - trol.  
com - forts ev - 'ry fear; And when my heart is gripped with pain, He bot - tles ev - 'ry tear.

G (no chord) E<sup>b</sup> Fm/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F/E<sup>b</sup> G/D Am/D G/D Am/D G/D

Like beau - ty of a gem so rare, No rich - er gift is ours than prayer;

G A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> C/G C Dm<sup>7</sup> C/E Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

The splen - dor of God's per - fect peace, When from our cares, we find re - lease.

# Open Your Heart to Jesus

(Romans 10:9-10)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

C F C(omit3)/G Am7 F/A Am F/A B<sup>b</sup>maj7/F Gm D7/A Gm/B<sup>b</sup> D/A

1. Is Je - sus knock - ing at the door of your heart? Do you  
2. For you God sent His Son to Cal - va - ry's tree; For your

Gm Gm7 Am/C C7 Dm/C C7 F C<sup>7</sup>sus4/G F7/A F#dim7 Gm/D D7

hear His ten - der, plead - ing voice? If you'll on - ly trust in Him com -  
sin He hung in a - go - ny. How can you re - ject such love and

Gm D7/F# Gm G<sup>9</sup> G G7 G<sup>9</sup> Em/G G7 Gm/C C

plete - ly, How the an - gels in hea - ven will re - jice!  
mer - cy, When He suf - fered that you may be set free?

F F<sup>9</sup> F Am F/A B<sup>b</sup> D7/A D/A Gm Gm7 Am/C C+ F

O - pen your heart to Je - sus; He died that you might live.

F7/A D+/A F#dim/A Gsus4 Gm Gdim/B<sup>b</sup> Gdim7/B<sup>b</sup> F/C C F/C C7 B<sup>b</sup>/C F

O - pen your heart to Je - sus; Know the peace that on - ly He can give.

# Receive His Love Today

(Isaiah 40:26)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

G D7(add6) D7 Esus<sup>4</sup> Em Am Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A D/A G

1. Brill - liant stars in black - est nights nev - er lose their way;  
 2. Man in view - ing na - ture's realm can ob - serve God's might,  
 3. God, Cre - a - tor of this earth and all star - flung space,  
 4. Sin - ner, lis - ten to His voice; do not turn a - way.

C Em/B D/A F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>/A C/G G A<sup>9</sup> A A<sup>7</sup> D

Lit - tle birds in need of warmth nev - er go a - stray.  
 And seek re - fuge in His love, guid - ance in His light.  
 In com - pas - sion's warm em - brace, will our sins e - raise.  
 Quick - ly o - pen your heart's door; wel - come Him to stay.

G Bm Bm<sup>11</sup> Am/C Am<sup>7</sup>/C D<sup>7</sup> D/F<sup>#</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> Am/G G

Riv - ers flow as He de - sires; Fields with li - lies He at - tires;  
 Like the birds that wing their way, like the stars that nev - er stray,  
 He, who rules the rest - less sea, sent His Son to Cal - va - ry,  
 He'll re - move sin's crim - son stain; He'll for - ev - er - more re - main

Em F<sup>#</sup>dim/E Em C/E D B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>#</sup> Em Em/B Am D<sup>9</sup>(omit 3) D<sup>7</sup> G

An - thems penned as He in - spires, God's awe - some pow'r dis - play.  
 God will al - ways with us stay through - out the dark - est night.  
 From our guilt to set us free with His re - deem - ing grace.  
 In your heart and life to reign. Re - ceive His love to - day.

# Run to God

(Galatians 4:6)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

D G C C G Bm Em

1. Run to God; let Him be your Ab - ba Fath - er; You're His child; you are  
2. Dad - dy God; to Your arms this child is run - ning; You a - lone are the  
3. Turn a - round to the Voice that's gen - tly call - ing; Dad - dy God wants to

Bm/D Bm Am7 Am D G C

wel - come in His pres - ence a - bove. Run to God; let Him be your Ab - ba  
ans - wer to the need of my heart. Dad - dy God, to Your arms this child is  
hold you; there's no rea - son to hide. Turn a - round to the Voice that's gen - tly

C/G G Cmaj7/G G/D Em Em/B Am/C Am7 D7 1.-3. (to Bridge) 1.-3.  
G G

Fath - er; He's a Per - fect Dad - dy; there's no end to His love. love.  
run - ning; Nev - er - more to wan - der, nev - er - more to de - part. part.  
call - ing; Dad - dy God runs t'ward you with His arms o - pen wide. wide.

## Bridge

Am/E D G/D E/B Am/C A A7 D C#dim/E D7/F# D D.S.

Look at His face; Feel His em - brace; Noth - ing but mer - cy, Noth - ing but grace. Run to  
You draw me near; You take my fear; You hear my fail - ures; You dry my tears. Dad - dy  
Let Him come in; Par - don your sin; Know what real love is; Be born a - gain. Turn a -

# It's So Sweet to Know Jesus

(Romans 8:1)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. It's so sweet \_\_\_\_\_ to know Je - sus as Sav - ior and Friend; In His  
 2. It's so sweet \_\_\_\_\_ to know Je - sus as Sav - ior and Guide, Just to  
 3. It's so sweet \_\_\_\_\_ to know Je - sus as Sav - ior and Lord, Robes of  
 4. It's so sweet \_\_\_\_\_ to know Je - sus as Sav - ior and King; Waves of

un - con - demn - ing pre - sence there's no need to pre - tend. There is  
 fol - low where He leads me and trust that He'll pro - vide. He is  
 right - eous - ness a - wait us; "Well done!" is our re - ward. Ev - 'ry  
 "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly" we'll help the an - gels sing. Soon the

peace \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond mea - sure \_\_\_\_\_ in His e - ter - nal em - brace, Ev - er  
 there \_\_\_\_\_ when I stum - ble; \_\_\_\_\_ He picks me up when I fall. When I  
 sin \_\_\_\_\_ and trans - gres - sion \_\_\_\_\_ will be re - mem - bered no more; Sim - ple  
 Church \_\_\_\_\_ will dis - cov - er \_\_\_\_\_ when we dance down streets of gold, True the

last - ing the trea - sure of for - give - ness and grace. Whe - ther glad or sad,  
 keep \_\_\_\_\_ my heart hum - ble, I hear clear - ly His call. Whe - ther glad or sad,  
 faith \_\_\_\_\_ and con - fes - sion o - pen wide Hea - ven's door. Whe - ther glad or sad,  
 words \_\_\_\_\_ You keep whis - pering, "Not the half has been told!" Whe - ther glad or sad,

mad or bad, I can go to Je - sus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.  
 mad or bad, I can go to Je - sus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.  
 mad or bad, I can go to Je - sus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.  
 mad or bad, I can go to Je - sus. Glad or sad, mad or bad, I can go to Him.

# A Still, Small Voice

(I Kings 19:11-12)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>, sus<sup>4</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup>m/F B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/E

1. Do you hear a still, small voice, A knock at your heart's door? \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Does your heart with tur - moil rage, As God con - victs of sin? \_\_\_\_\_  
3. Time is quick - ly pass - ing by; This mo - ment will be gone. \_\_\_\_\_

Fm E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fm B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> C

Je - sus is gent - ly call - ing you To life for - ev - er - more. \_\_\_\_\_ From  
Know the de - light of per - fect peace; Ask Je - sus to come in. \_\_\_\_\_ Sur -  
An - gels in hea - ven wait to sing Sal - va - tion's vic - t'ry song. \_\_\_\_\_ Re -

B<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>/E Fm Fm/E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G F<sup>7</sup>

hea - ven's glo - ry He came down To die in bit - ter shame, \_\_\_\_\_  
ren - der to His plead - ing voice; Re - ceive His love to - day. \_\_\_\_\_  
spond just now to His sweet voice; Let go of fool - ish pride. \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>m B<sup>b</sup>m/A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G E<sup>b</sup>7/G A<sup>b</sup> Cm/G Fm B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>2</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

That in this mo - ment you could find Free - dom from guilt and blame. \_\_\_\_\_  
Take that first step to Cal - va - ry; No long - er now de - lay. \_\_\_\_\_  
Ask Je - sus to for - give your sin, And in your heart a - bide. \_\_\_\_\_

# Ten Songs of Patriotism and Thanksgiving

(Psalm 119:45)

Arr. SAB - "To His Glory..."

## 1. The Star-Spangled Banner

(Psalm 20:7)

Francis Scott Key

John Stafford Smith

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we  
2. Oh, thus be it ever, when free men shall stand Be-tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous  
homes and the war's desolation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued

fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the  
land Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation! Then

rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our  
conquer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our motto: "In

flag was still there. Oh, say, does that Star-spangled Ban-ner yet  
God is our trust!" And the Star-spangled Ban-ner in triumph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

## 2. America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

(John 8:36)

Samuel F. Smith

Henry Carey

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



### 3. America the Beautiful

(John 1:17)

Katharine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, \_\_\_\_\_ For  
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress, \_\_\_\_\_ A  
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, \_\_\_\_\_ Who  
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years, \_\_\_\_\_ Thine

pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! \_\_\_\_\_ A -  
thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! \_\_\_\_\_ A -  
more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! \_\_\_\_\_ A -  
al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! \_\_\_\_\_ A -

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, \_\_\_\_\_ Con -  
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, \_\_\_\_\_ Till  
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, \_\_\_\_\_ And

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.  
crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

# 4. Battle Hymn of the Republic

(Habakkuk 3:12)

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is  
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have  
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat; He is  
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath  
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can  
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judge - ment seat; O be  
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.  
read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.  
swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be jub - i - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on.

# 5. God of Our Fathers

Written in 1876 for America's Centennial Celebration

America's National Hymn

(Psalm 5:8)

Daniel C. Roberts

George W. Warren

[Optional fanfare before each stanza]

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand past, Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
lence, In this free land - ty by Thee our lot - is cast;  
way, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,  
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,  
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,  
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.  
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.  
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

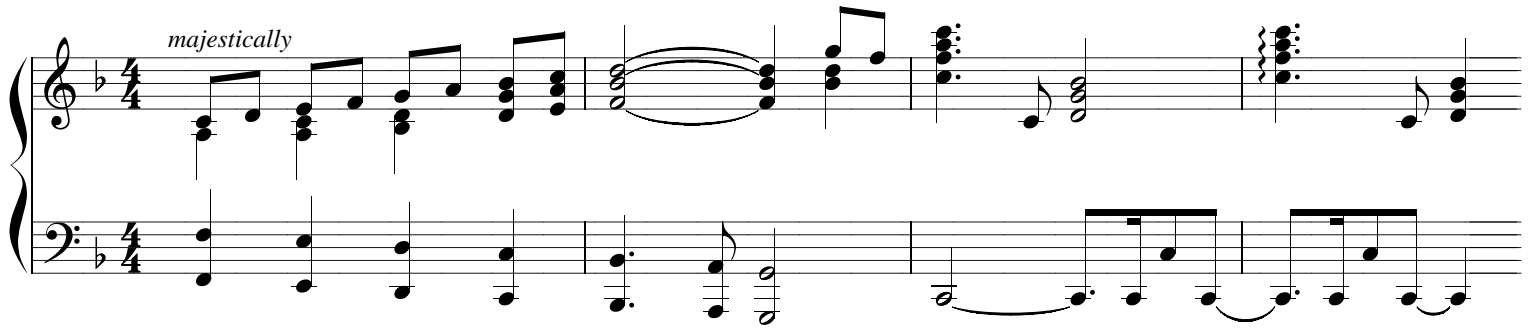
# 6. America the Blessed

Written in Response to September 11, 2001

(Proverbs 14:34)

"To His Glory..."

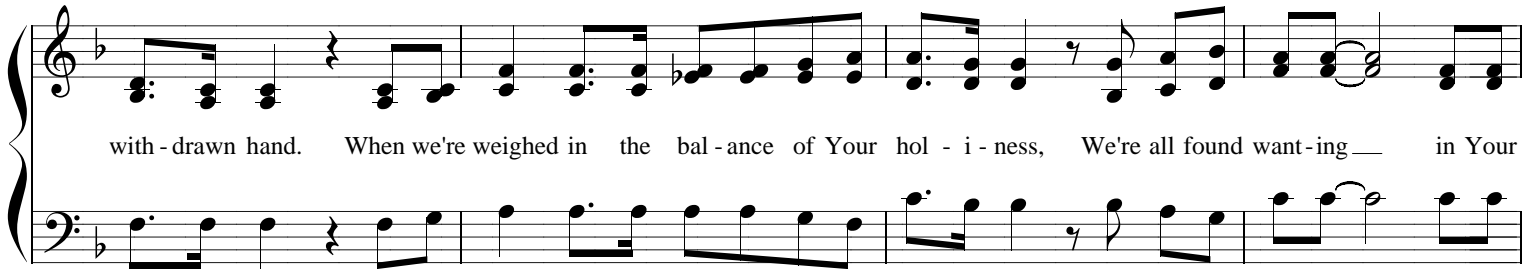
*majestically*



Lord, rain right- eous- ness on A - mer - i - ca; Now we un - der - stand the ter - ror of Your



with - drawn hand. When we're weighed in the bal - ance of Your hol - i - ness, We're all found want - ing — in Your

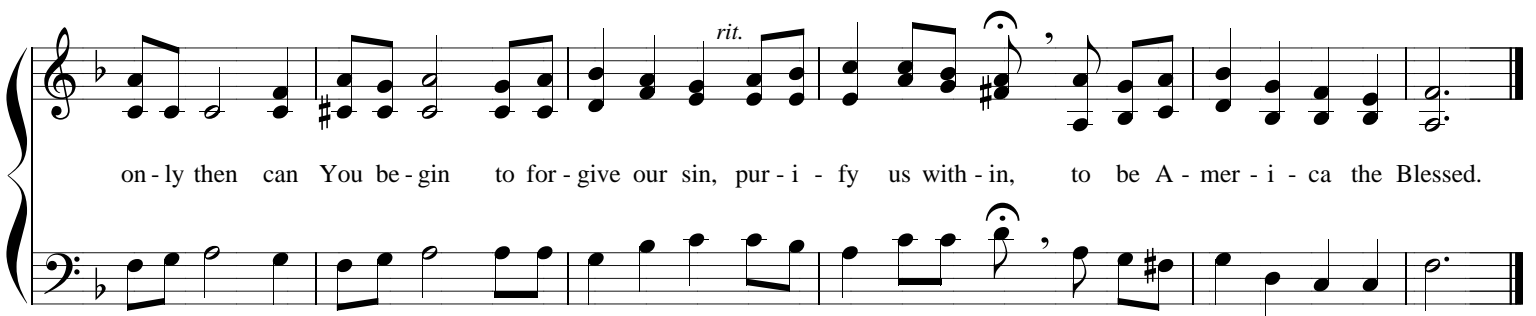


eyes. Lord, rain right- eous- ness on A - mer - i - ca; Let her re - pen - tance be - gin in my own heart; For



*rit.*

on - ly then can You be - gin to for - give our sin, pur - i - fy us with - in, to be A - mer - i - ca the Blessed.



# 7. Prayer for National Repentance

(II Chronicles 7:14)

"To His Glory..."

We are Your peo - ple; We are called by Your Name; We

hum - ble our - selves in Your pre - sence and pray. Ho - ly

Lord God Je - ho - vah, we seek Your face; We ask You to for -

give us, as we turn from our wick - ed ways. Fath - er

*slowing...* hear our cry and heal our land, as in Your Word You say. *molto rit.*

## 8. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(Psalm 100:4-5)

Henry Alford

George J. Elvey

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home:  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;  
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ses purge a - way;  
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;  
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

# 9. We Gather Together

(Acts 14:27)

Anonymous  
Tr. by Theodore Baker

Netherlands Folk Song  
Arr. Edward Kremser

1. We gath - er to - geth er to ask the Lord's bless - ing,  
2. Be - side us to - geth er, our God with us join - ing,  
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle,

He chas - tens and main - has - tens His will to make known;  
Or - dain - ing, and main - tain still - ing His king - dom di - vine;  
And pray that Thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing,  
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning,  
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own.  
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: \_\_\_\_\_ the glo - ry be Thine!  
Thy name be ev - er praised: \_\_\_\_\_ O Lord, make us free!

# 10. Doxology

## "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow"

### OLD HUNDRED

(Ephesians 1:3)

Vs. 1 - Thomas Ken  
Vs. 2,3,4 - "To His Glory..."

Attributed to: Louis Bourgeois  
From the Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures  
2. Your glo - rious light is in - fi - nite; Death's dark - ness can't ex -  
3. Your love has set our souls a - blaze; To You a - lone we  
4. We love You, Lord, we wor - ship You; We ded - i - cate our

here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise  
tin - guish it; Un - til the east - ern skies You split, Our  
fix our gaze; To You a - lone this song we raise; To  
hearts a - new; Lord, teach us what to say and do To

Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.  
child - like faith to You com - mit.  
You a - lone be - longs our praise.  
bring in - creas - ing joy to You. A - men.



# How Can You Turn Away?

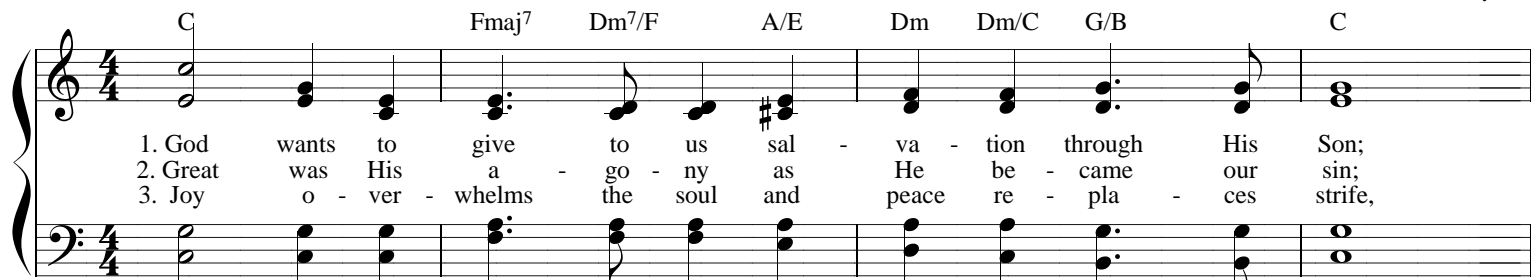
(II Corinthians 5:21)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

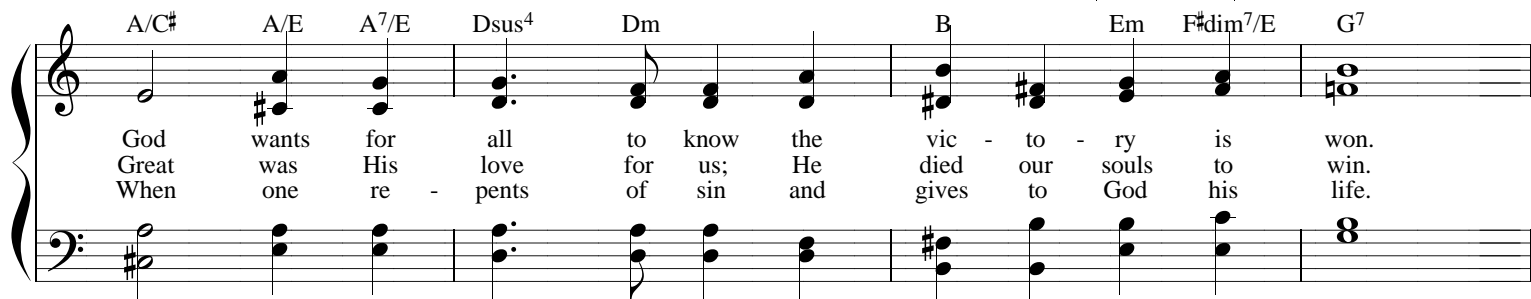
C Fmaj7 Dm7/F A/E Dm Dm/C G/B C

1. God wants to give to us sal - va - tion through His Son;  
2. Great was His a - go - ny as He be - came our sin;  
3. Joy o - ver - whelms the soul and peace re - pla - ces strife,



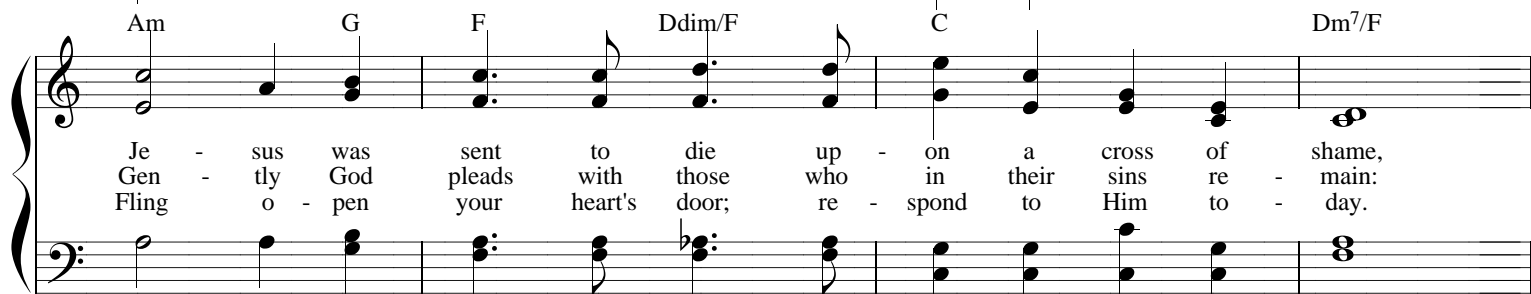
A/C# A/E A7/E Dsus4 Dm B Em F#dim7/E G7

God wants for all love to know the vic - to - ry is won.  
Great was His love for us; He died our souls to his win.  
When one re - pent of sin and gives to God his life.



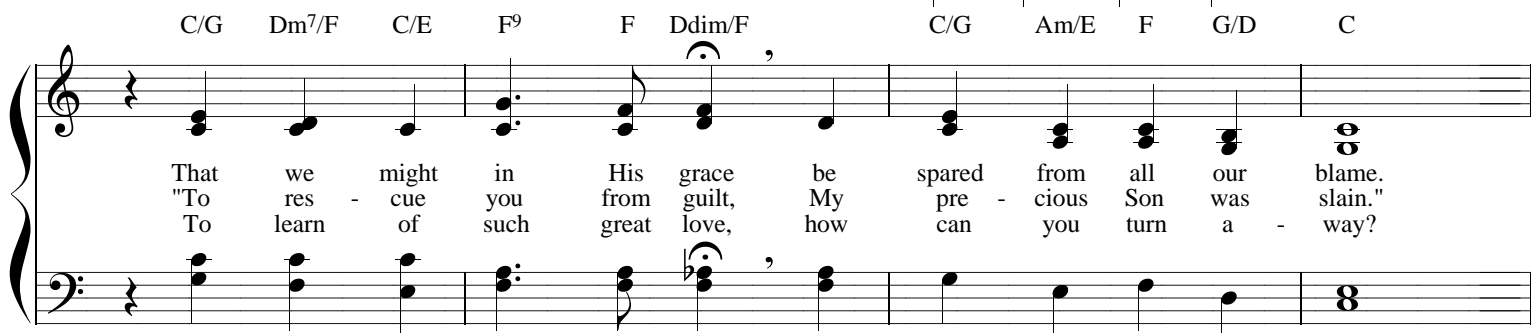
Am G F Ddim/F C Dm7/F

Je - sus was sent to die up - on a cross of shame,  
Gen - tly God pleads with those who in their sins re - main;  
Fling o - pen your heart's door; re - spond to Him to - day.



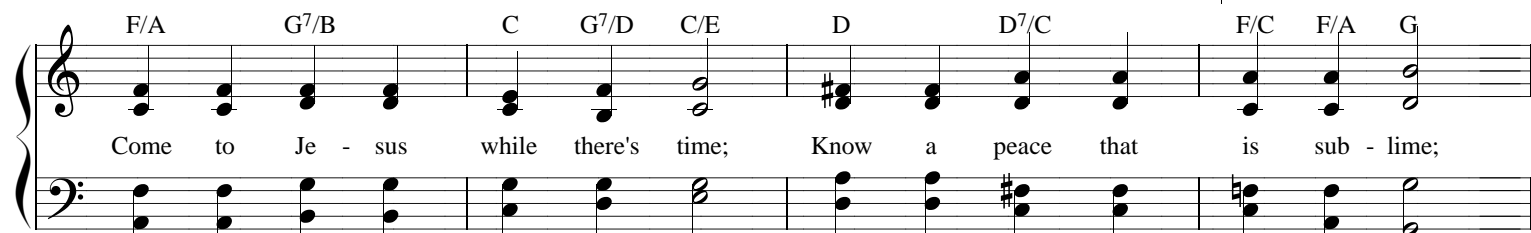
C/G Dm7/F C/E F9 F Ddim/F C/G Am/E F G/D C

That we might in His grace be spared from all our blame.  
"To res - cue you from great guilt, My pre - cious Son was slain."  
To learn of such as you? how can you turn a - way?



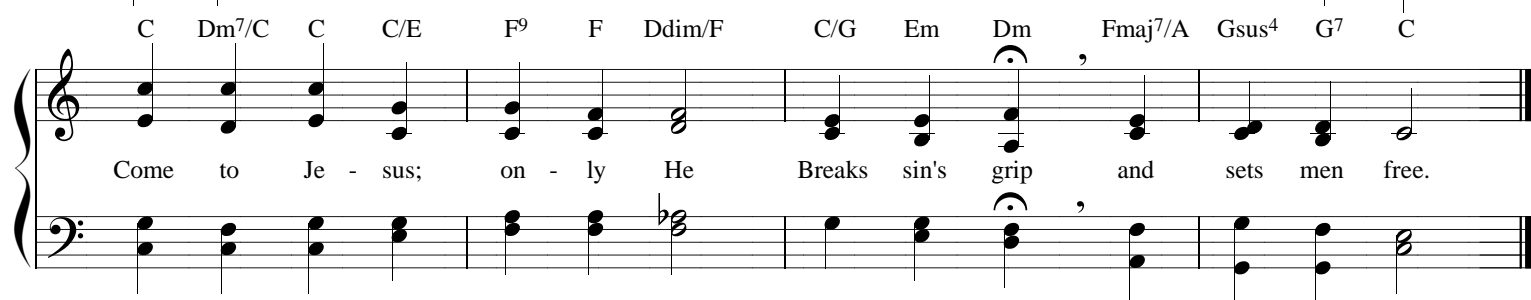
F/A G7/B C G7/D C/E D D7/C F/C F/A G

Come to Je - sus while there's time; Know a peace that is sub - lime;



C Dm7/C C C/E F9 F Ddim/F C/G Em Dm Fmaj7/A Gsus4 G7 C

Come to Je - sus; on - ly He Breaks sin's grip and sets men free.



# Worship Jesus, Calvary's Lamb

(Matthew 28:19-20)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. Let us share sal - va - tion's sto - ry; Let us sing of hea - ven's glo - ry; Let us  
2. Let us stand a - gainst di - vi - sion; Let us pray for Your pro - vi - sion; Let us  
3. Let us light the world for Je - sus; Let us fol - low where He leads us; Let us

be am - bas - sa - dors of God a - bove. Let us share sal - va - tion's sto - ry; Let us  
be the Church, cre - a - ted from Your side. Let us stand a - gainst di - vi - sion; Let us  
share the hope that on - ly He can give. Let us light the world for Je - sus; Let us

sing of hea - ven's glo - ry; Let us help a hurt - ing heart find peace and love.  
pray for Your pro - vi - sion; Let us be the Church, Your cher - ished, blood - bought Bride.  
fol - low where He leads us; Let us tell the lost and dy - ing they can live.

Wor - ship Je - sus, Cal - vary's Lamb, On the cross, Gol - go - tha's Ram; He was crowned with thick - et

thorns; Rich - er wreath was nev - er worn. Wor - ship Je - sus, Cal - vary's Lamb, Son of

God, the great "I AM"; Cru - ci - fied and ris - en Lord of Lords.