

In Tenderness

In tenderness He sought me
Weary and sick with sin
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again
While angels in His presence sang,
Until the courts of heaven rang

O - o - oh the love that sought me!

O - o - oh the blood that bought me!

Oh the grace that brought me to the fold of God

Grace that brought me to the fold of God

He died for me while I was sinning.

Needy and poor and blind

He whispered to assure me...

"I've found thee; thou art Mine"

I never heard a sweeter voice,
it made my aching heart rejoice

CHORUS

Upon His grace I'll daily ponder

and sing anew His praise

With all adoring wonder,

His blessings I retrace.

It seems as if eternal days,
are far too short to sing His praise

CHORUS x2

Christ Our Glory

Our rest is in heaven, our rest is not here
Then why should we tremble when trials draw near?

Be still and remember the worst that can come
But shortens our journey and hastens us home

Christ our glory, Christ our hope

Christ our King forevermore

Be still and remember the worst that can come

But shortens our journey and hastens us home

No hours should be wasted on seeking our joy
And placing our hope in what will be destroyed

We look for a city that hands have not raised
We long for a country that sin has not stained

Christ our glory, Christ our hope

Christ our King forevermore

We look for a city that hands have not raised

We long for a country that sin has not stained

Though trouble and anguish increase all the more

They cannot compare to the glory in store

Come joy or come sorrow, whatever befalls

The light of the Savior will outshine them all

*Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King
forevermore*

*Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King
forevermore*

*Christ our glory, Christ our hope, Christ our King
forevermore*

Come joy or come sorrow, whatever befalls

The light of the Savior will outshine them all

My Hope is Built/Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

*On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand*

2. When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the 'whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne
Chorus X2

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me*

2. Summer and winter, springtime and harvest
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

It is Well

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

*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 has shed His own blood for my soul.

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

And Lord, haste the day when the 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 x2