

Mighty to Save

Verse 1

Ev'ryone needs compassion,
Love that's never failing.
Let mercy fall on me.
Ev'ryone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Saviour.
The hope of nations.

Chorus

Saviour, 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.

Verse 2

So take me as You find me,
All my fears and failures.
Fill my life again.
I give my life to follow,
Ev'rything 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.

Chorus

Bridge

Chorus

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

The Lord bless you and keep you,
The Lord make his face to shine upon you
And be gracious, gracious, gracious to you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you
And give you, give you, give you peace.

Praise the Name of Jesus #31 (Silver Hymnal)

Praise the name of Jesus,
Praise the name of Jesus,
He's my rock, He's my fortress,
He's my deliverer, in him will I trust,
Praise the name of Jesus.

How Great Thou Art #8

Verse 1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed:
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

Verse 3

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

Verse 4

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art."
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!