Holy Is The Lord

We stand and lift up our hands
For the joy of the Lord is our strength
We bow down and worship Him now
How great how awesome is He

And together we sing
Ev'ryone sing

Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
Holy is the Lord God Almighty
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory
The earth is filled with His glory

Holy Forever

Verse 1
A thousand generations falling down in worship
To sing the song of ages to the Lamb,
And all who've gone before us
And all who will believe
Will sing the song of ages to the Lamb.

Pre-Chorus
(Jesus) Your name is the highest,
Your name is the greatest,
Your name stands above them all.
All thrones and dominions,
All powers and positions,
Your name stands above them all.

Chorus 1
And the angels cry, “Holy.”
All creation cries, “Holy.”
You are lifted high, Holy,
Holy forever.

Verse 2
If you've been forgiven and if you've been redeemed,
Sing the song forever to the Lamb.
If you walk in freedom and if you bear His name,
Sing the song forever to the Lamb.
We'll sing the song forever and amen.

Chorus 2
Hear Your people sing, “Holy.”
To the King of Kings, “Holy.”
You will always be Holy,
Holy forever.

Tag
You will always be Holy,
Holy forever.

Seek Ye First

Verse 1
Seek ye first the kingdom of God,
And his righteousness:
And all these things shall be added unto you,
Allelu, Alleluia.

Verse 2
We do not live by bread alone,
But by ev’ry word
That proceeds from the mouth of the Lord.
Allelu, Alleluia.

Verse 3
Ask, and it shall be given unto you;
Seek, and you shall find;
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you;
Allelu, Alleluia.

This Is My Father's World #57

Verse 1
This is my Father's world,
and to my list’ning ears
all nature sings and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world;
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas–
his hand the wonders wrought.

Verse 2
This is my Father's world:
O let us not forget that
though the wrong is great and strong,
God is the ruler yet.
He trusts us with his world,
to keep it clean and fair–
all the earth and trees, all skies and seas,
all creatures ev’rywhere.

Verse 3
This is my Father's world:
God shines in all that’s fair;
in rustling grass I hear him pass–
he speaks to me ev’rywhere.
This is my Father’s world:
why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let heaven ring!
God reigns; let earth be glad.