

# Praise God Together • July 3, 2022

## **We Believe In the Name**

*Porter's Gate*

We believe in the saving power,  
the saving power of the Name  
We believe in the saving power,  
the saving power of the Name

### **CHORUS**

**His name is justice, a mighty fortress  
A balm for the weary  
Our refuge and our strength  
His name is power, our strong deliverer  
We believe in Jesus' name**

We believe in the healing power,  
the healing power of the Name  
We believe in the healing power,  
the healing power of the Name

*Repeat chorus*

We believe in the Name! *(four times)*

### **Call / Response**

*What's His name? Jesus!*

*Repeat chorus*

We believe in the Name! *(four times)*

## **O Church Arise**

*By Stuart Townend*

O church, arise and put your armor on  
Hear the call of Christ our captain  
For now the weak can say that they are strong  
In the strength that God has given.  
With shield of faith and belt of truth  
We'll stand against the devil's lies;  
An army bold whose battle cry is love  
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,  
But to rage against the captor;  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole  
We will fight with faith and valor.  
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,  
We know the outcome is secure,  
And Christ will have the prize for which He died  
An inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet  
As the Son of God is stricken  
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet  
For the Conqueror has risen!  
And as the stone is rolled away,  
And Christ emerges from the grave,  
This vict'ry march continues till the day  
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come, put strength in ev'ry stride,  
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,  
That we may run with faith to win the prize  
Of a servant good and faithful.  
As saints of old still line the way,  
Retelling triumphs of His grace,  
We hear their calls and hunger for the day  
When with Christ we stand in glory

## **Sacrifice**

*Stan Gill, 2019*

The devil got too much, too much of my attention  
The devil got too much, too much of my heart  
I should'a been never doin' things that led to his affection  
This life of insurrection, leavin' my soul for dead

I always been too slow, to hear what God was sayin'  
I thought I was too low, to seek His heart  
You know I been tellin' lies, when I should'a been prayin'  
This game that I was playin' was pullin' me apart

### **CHORUS**

**But there was a sacrifice, Jesus had the answer  
Yes, there was a sacrifice, Jesus paid the cost  
Yeah, there was a sacrifice  
Yes, I'm a witness to the truth  
Jesus came to seek and save the lost**

And the world's been too sick, to see what's goin' on  
People thinkin' they're, so slick, so long  
But when my feet get stuck, in the miry clay  
I turn my face to heaven, and you can hear me say  
*Repeat Chorus*

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## Come Thou Fount

by Robert Robinson

Come Thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the Mount I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I come  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart Lord Take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

Come Thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

by Martin Luther, 1529; trans Fredrick H Hedge, 1852

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;  
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing,  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing.  
You ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;  
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same;  
And He must win the battle.

That Word above all earthly powers  
No thanks to them abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;  
The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still;  
His kingdom is forever!

## Battle Hymn

Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
He is trampling out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath are stored  
He have loosed the faithful lightening  
of his terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on

### CHORUS

**Glory, Glory halleluhja, Glory, Glory halleluhja  
Glory, Glory halleluhja, His truth is marching on**

I have seen him in the watch-fires  
of a hundred circling camps  
They have builded him an altar  
in the evening dews and damps  
I have read his righteous sentence  
by the dim and flaring lamps  
His day is marching on *Repeat chorus*

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
that shall never call retreat  
He is sifting out the hearts of men  
before His judgment-seat  
Be swift, my soul to answer Him  
be jubilant, my feet  
Our God is marching on *Repeat chorus*

In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the sea  
With a glory in his bosom  
that transfigures you and me  
As he died to make men holy  
let us die to make men free  
While God is marching on *Repeat chorus*

God's truth Abideth still; on Earth is not His equal!

