

The

Nervu

Song

Psalm 149

P

raise ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song,

and his praise in the congregation of saints. Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King. Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the *timbrel* and harp. For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation. Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds. *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand; To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people; To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron; To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

We Shall Assemble

1. We shall as - sem - ble on the moun - tain, we shall as - sem - ble at the
 2. Now at the end of our jour - ney, we shall bow down on ben - ded

throne. With hum - ble hearts in - to His pres - ence, we bring an
 knee; And with the an - gels up in heav - en, we sing the

of - fer - ing of song. Glo - ry and hon - or and do -
 song of vic - to - ry.

min - ion un - to the Lamb, un - to the
Glor - ry and hon - or and do - min - ion

King. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
un - to the Lamb, un - to the King.

lu - jah! We sing the song of the re - deemed.
Oh, hal - le - lu - jah!

On Bended Knee I Come

1. On bend - ed knee I come, With a hum - ble heart I come, Bow - ing
 2. On bend - ed knee I come, With a bro - ken heart I come, Bow - ing

down be - fore Your ho - ly throne; Lift - ing ho - ly hands to You, As I
 down be - fore Your ho - ly throne; As I look up - on Your face, Show Your

pledge my love a - new, I wor - ship You in spir - it, I
 mer - cy and Your grace; Change my life, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make me

wor - ship You in truth; Make my life a ho - ly praise un - to You.
 fresh and ev - er new, Make my life a ho - ly sac - ri - fice to you.

As The Deer

1. As the deer pant - eth for the wa - ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter
 2. You're my friend and You are my bro - ther, E - ven though You are a
 3. I want You more than gold or sil - ver, On - ly You can sat - is -

Thee. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship
 King. I love You more than an - y oth - er, So much more than an - y -
 fy. You a - lone are the real joy giv - er, And the ap - ple of my

Thee. You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my spir - it
 thing.
 eye.

yield. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

I Waited For the Lord My God

1. I wait - ed for the Lord my God, and pa - tient - ly did bear;
2. He took me from a fear - ful pit, and from the mi - ry clay,
3. He put a new song in my mouth, our God to mag - ni - fy:
4. Then to the Lord these were my words I come, be - hold and see;
5. To do thy will I take de - light, O thou my God that art;

at length to me he did in - cline my voice and cry to hear.
and on a rock he set my feet, es - tab - li - shing my way.
ma - ny shall see it, and shall fear, and on the Lord re - ly.
With - in the vol - ume of the book it writ - ten is of me:
Yea, that most ho - ly law of thine I have with - in my heart.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1-5 corresponding to the verses. The score concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano and Alto parts.

Under His Wings

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing.
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row!
 3. Un - der His wings, oh, what pre - cious en - joy - ment!

Tho' the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 How the heart yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me. He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 e - vil can harm me. Rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm safe ev - er - more.

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

Children of the Heavenly Father

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er;
 2. God His own doth tend and nour - ish; In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish.
 3. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord His chil - dren sev - er;
 4. Though He giv - eth or He tak - eth, God His chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;

Nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.
 From all e - vil things He spares them; In His might - y arms He bears them.
 Un - to them His grace He show - eth, And their sor - rows all He know - eth.
 His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

The Shadows Of The Evening Hours

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky; Up -
 2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not now de - spise, But
 3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade, So fade with - in our heart The
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, up - on our souls de - scend; From

on the fra - grance of the flowers The dew - s of eve - ning lie; Be -
 let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise. The
 hopes in earth - ly love and joy, That one by one de - part. Slow -
 mid - night fears and per - ils, now Our trem - bling hearts de - fend. Give

fore Thy throne, O Lord of Heav'n, We kneel at close of day; Look
 bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls; With
 ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine; Give
 us a re - spite from our toil; Calm and sub - due our woes. Through

on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 us, O Lord, fresh hopes in Heaven, And trust in things di - vine.
 the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose.

Be Still, My Soul

1. Be still, my soul! the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa - tient -
 2. Be still, my soul! thy God doth un - der - take To guide the
 3. Be still, my soul! the hour is has - t'ning on When we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to
 fu - ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi -
 be for - ev - er with the Lord, When dis - ap - point - ment,

or - der and pro - vide; In ev - ery change He faith - ful will re -
 dence let noth - ing shake; All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at
 grief, and fear are gone, Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re -

main. Be still, my soul! thy best, thy heav'n - ly Friend
 last. Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know
 stored. Be still, my soul! when change and tears are past,

Thro' thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.
 All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Day by Day

1. Day by day and with each pass-ing mo - ment, Strength I find to meet my tri - als
 2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him - self is near me With a spe - cial mer - cy for each
 3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion So to trust Thy prom - is - es, O

here; Trust - ing in my Fa - ther's wise be - stow - ment, I've no
 hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He whose
 Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion Of - fered

cause for wor - ry or for fear. He whose heart is kind be - yond all
 name is Coun - se - lor and Pow'r. The pro - tec - tion of His child and
 me with - in Thy ho - ly Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and trou - ble

meas - ure Gives un - to each day what He deems best, Lov - ing -
 treas - ure Is a charge that on Him - self He laid; "As thy
 meet - ing, E'er to take, as from a fa - ther's hand, One by

ly, its part of pain and pleas - ure, Min - gling toil with peace and rest.
 days, thy strength shall be in meas - ure," This the pledge to me He made.
 one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I reach the prom - ised land.

Trust His Heart



1. All things work for our good.
2. He sees the mas - ter plan

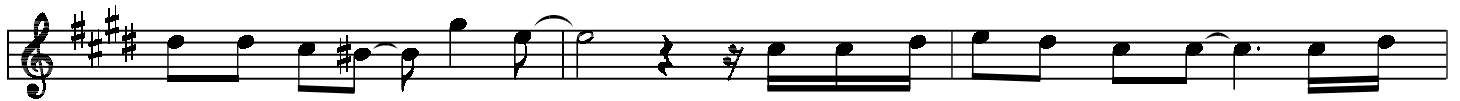
Though some - times we can't see
And He holds the fu - ture



how they could Strug - gles that break our hearts in two Some - times
in His hand So don't live as those with out hope. All our



blind us to the truth Our Fa - ther knows what's best for us
hope is found in Him We see the pre - sent clear - ly now



His ways are not our own So when your path - way grows dim And you
He sees the first and last And just like a tap - es - try He's weav -



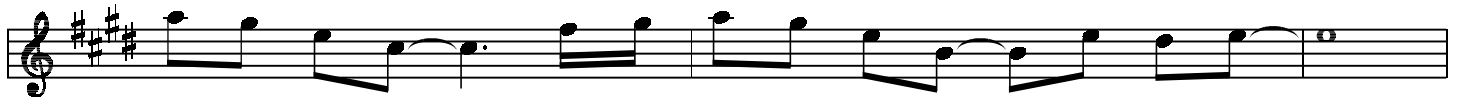
just can't see Him Re - mem - ber you're ne - ver a - lone
ing you and me To some - day be just like him



God is too wise to be mis - tak - en God is too good to be un -



kind So when you don't un - der - stand When you



don't see His plan When you can't trace His hand, trust His heart

And Can It Be

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray, I
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! how can it
 bled for Ad - am's help - less race; 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was
 clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

be That Thou, my God, should die for me?
 free; O praise my God, it reach - es me. A - maz - ing
 free; I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.
 throne, And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.

love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me!
 maz - ing love! How can it be That Thou, my God,

Yes, I Know

1. Come, ye sin - ners, lost and
 2. To the faint He giv - eth
 3. In temp - ta - tion He while is the
 4. He will keep thee

lone ly, Je - sus'
 pow er, Through the
 near thee, holds the
 a ges roll thro'

blood can make you
 moun tains of makes a
 pow'rs out e - Hell ter - at
 out ni -

free; For He
 way; Find - eth
 bay; Guides you
 ty; Though earth

saved the worst a -
 wa - ter in the
 to - the path of
 hin - ders and Hell

mong des you, When He
des ert, Turns the
safe ty, Gives All you
rage es, must

saved a wretch like me.
night to gold - en day.
grace for ev - 'ry day.
work for good to thee.

And I know, yes, I

know, Je - sus' blood can make the vil - est sin-ner clean

vil - est sin-ner clean

And I know, yes, I

know, Je - sus' blood can make the vil - est sin-ner clean.

Be Thou My Vision



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
 4. Light of my soul, af - ter vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art: thou my best thought by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord. Thou my soul's shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou, and thou on - ly,
 heav - en's joys, O heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day and by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou my high tower, raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, great God of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Till all this
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with

love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Thee I will Thy will, To do and to en - dure.
 earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

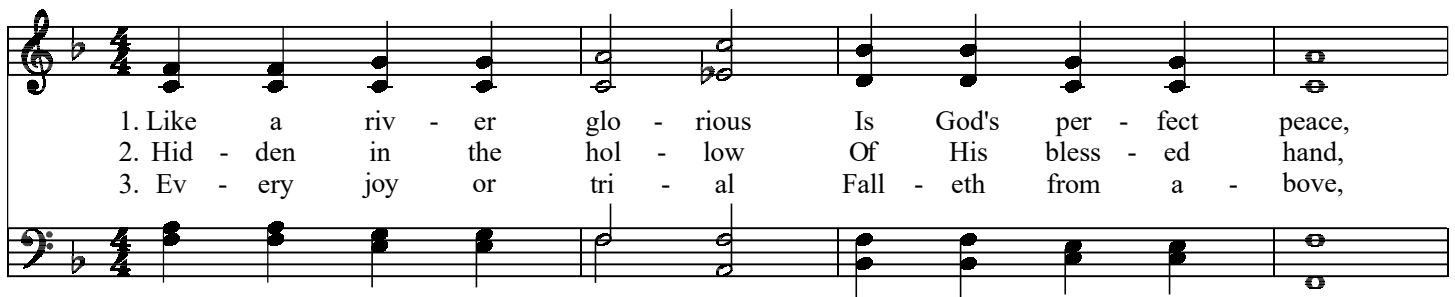
Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

1. Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly dove, With light and
 2. The light of truth to us dis - play And make us
 3. Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us
 4. Lead us to heav'n, that we may share Full - ness of

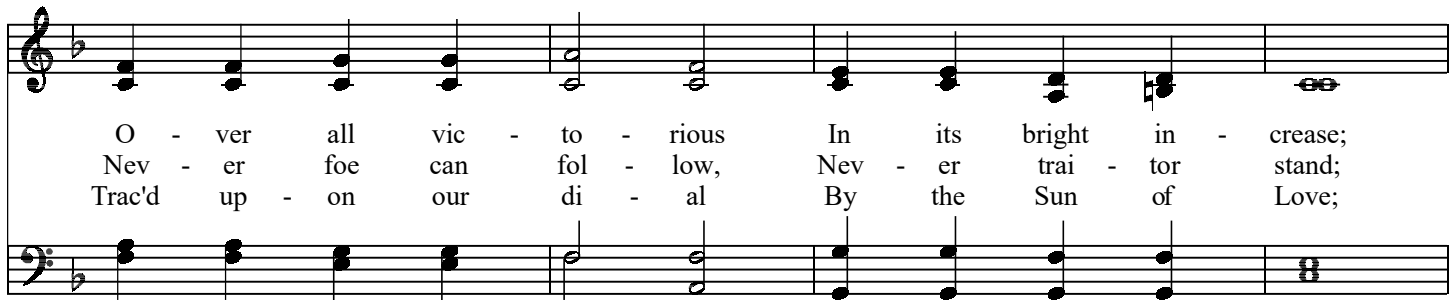
com - fort from a - bove. Come, be our guard - ian
 know and choose your way; Plant ho - ly fear in
 from his pas - tures stray; Lead us to ho - li -
 joy for - ev - er there; Lead us to our e -

and our guide; O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.
 ter - nal rest, To be with God for - ev - er blest.

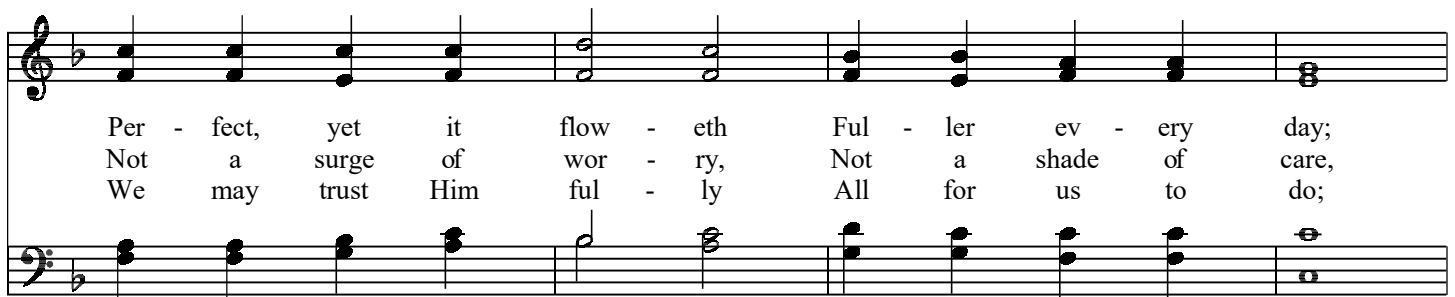
Like a River Glorious



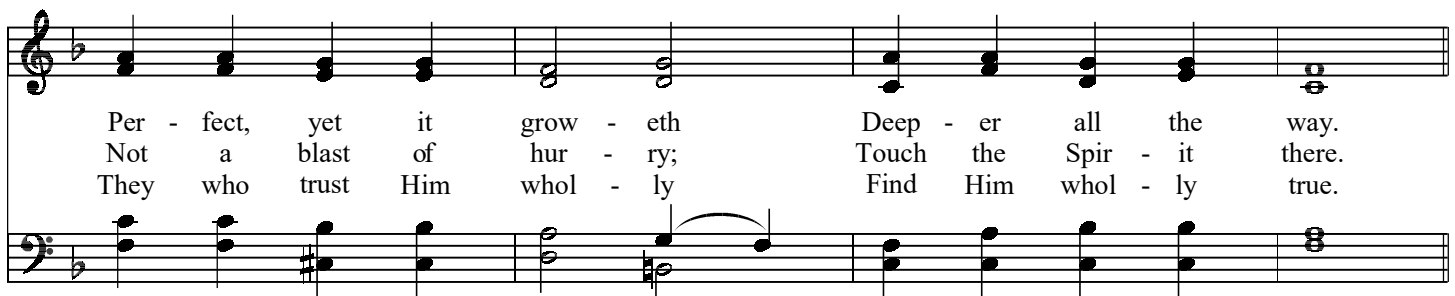
1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand,
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove,



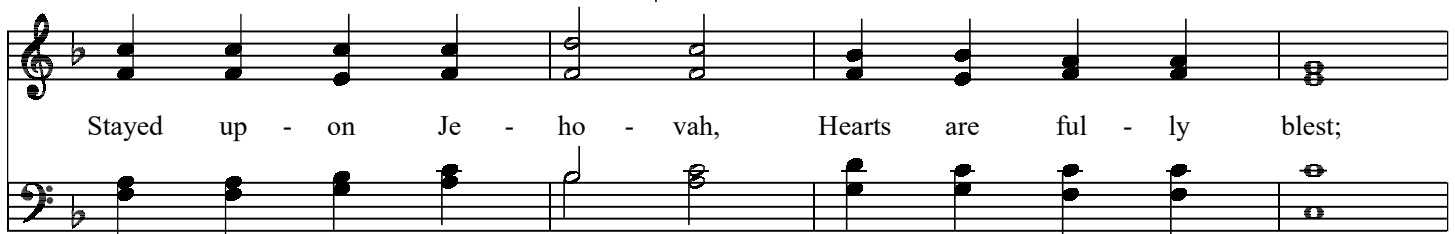
O - ver all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease;
 Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand;
 Trac'd up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love;



Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Ful - ler ev - ery day;
 Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
 We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;



Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 Not a blast of hur - ry; Touch the Spir - it there.
 They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.



Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest;



Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

O for a Heart to Praise My God

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the first verse starting on a higher note than the second and third. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart in ev - ery thought re - newed And full of love di - vine;
3. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part; Come quick - ly from a - bove.

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood So free - ly shed for me.
Per - fect and right and pure and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine!
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion! O my soul,
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth, Shel - ters thee
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee; Sure - ly His
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him! All that hath

praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear,
 un - der His wings, yes, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen
 good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new
 life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him. Let the A - men

Now to His tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 How all thy long - ings have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 What the Al - might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee.
 Sound from His peo - ple a - gain: Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

What Heavenly Music



1. What heav - en - ly mu - sic steals o - ver the sea! En -
 2. On the banks of old Jor - dan, here gaz - ing I stand, And
 3. Though dark are the wa - ters and rough is the wave, If



tranc - ing the sens - es like sweet mel - o - dy! 'Tis the
 ear - nest - ly long - ing, I stretch forth my hand; Send a
 Je - sus per - mit, the wild surg - es I'll brave; For that



voice of the an - gels borne soft on the air; For
 con - voy of an - gels, dear Je - sus, I pray! Let me
 heav - en - ly mu - sic hath rav - ished me so, I must



me they are sing - ing; their wel - come I hear.
 join that sweet mu - sic; come, take me a - way.
 join in that cho - rus! I'll go! let me go!

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the vic - tor's
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions
 3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es glo - rious
 4. He broke the age - bound chains of hell; The bars from heav'n's high
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed you, From death's sting free your

tri - umph won! Now be the song of praise be - gun. Al - le -
 has dis - persed. Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le -
 from the dead. All glo - ry to our ris - en head! Al - le -
 por - tals fell. Let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le -
 ser - vants too, That we may live and sing to you. Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia!
 lu - ia!
 lu - ia!
 lu - ia!

He Still Came

1. No pal - ace, no jew'ls, no king - dom to rule, no
 2. No fam - 'ly, no friends to help at the end, no

crown of maj - es - ty. No throne and no robe, no
 out, no sub - sti - tute. Much pain and much hurt to

sil - ver, no gold, no courts of roy - al - ty. Yet the
 give love and worth, He bore our sins and grief. Yet the

King of kings left heav - en to be - come a low - ly man. He
 hope of what He of - fered so out - weighed what must be done. He

left all heav - en's glo - ry to ful - fill His Fa - ther's plan.
 chose to be my vic - tor and as - sured my par - don won.

He still came just for me He still came. Know - ing
 He still

all He would en - dure, He still came. Dis - re - gard - ing ev - 'ry cost, came,

from the man - ger to the cross. He still came just for me, he still came.

1. You call me out up-on the wat - ers, the great un - known where feet may

fail. And there I find you in the mys - t'ry, in o - ceans deep my faith will

stand. And I will call up-on Your name and keep my eyes ab-ove the waves. When o-ceans

I'll call Your name, keep my eyes o'er the waves, rest - ing

rise, my soul will rest in Your em - brace for I am Yours

in Your em - brace, I am Yours and You are mine. Oh.

Your grace a-bounds in deep-est wa - ters, Your sov'r-eign hand will be

my guide. Where feet may fail and fear sur - rounds me, You've nev - er

failed and You won't start now. And I will call up-on Your name I'll call Your name, keep my

and keep my eyes a-bove the waves When oceans rise my soul will rest in Your em - brace for I am eyes o'er the waves, rest - ing in Your em - brace, I am

Yours and You are mine. Oh. Spir - it lead me where my trust

is with - out bor - ders let me walk up - on the wa - ters wher - ev -

er You would call me. Take me deep - er than my feet

could ev - er wan - der and my faith will be made strong - er in the pres

- ence of my Sav - iour Spir - it lead me where my trust

is with - out bor - ders let me walk up - on the wa - ters wher - ev -

er You would call me. Take me deep - er than my feet

could ev - er wan - der and my faith will be made strong - er in the pres

- ence of my Sav - iour And I will call up - on Your name and keep my eyes a - bove the

I'll call Your name, keep my eyes o'er the waves. When o - ceans rise, my soul will rest in Your em - brace for I am waves, rest - ing in Your em - brace, I am

Yours and You are mine. I am Yours and You are mine.

In Christ Alone

1. In Christ al - one my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my
 2. In Christ al - one who took on flesh; Full - ness of God in help - less
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay; Light of the world by dark - ness
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death; This is the power of Christ in

song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm thro' the
 Babe. This gift of love and right - eous - ness Scorned by the
 slain. Then burst - ing forth in glor - ious day, Up from the
 me. From life's first cry to fi - nal breath Je - sus com -

fier - cest drought and storm What heights of love, what depths of
 ones He came to save; 'Til on that cross as Je - sus
 grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to -
 mands my de - sti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of

peace When fears are stilled, when stri - vings cease; My Com - for -
 died The wrath of God was sa - tis - fied; For ev - 'ry
 ry Sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am
 man Can ev - er pluck me from His hand; Great - er than

ter, my All in All; Here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
 His and He is mine, Bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ!
 all, my God He is, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

10,000 Reasons



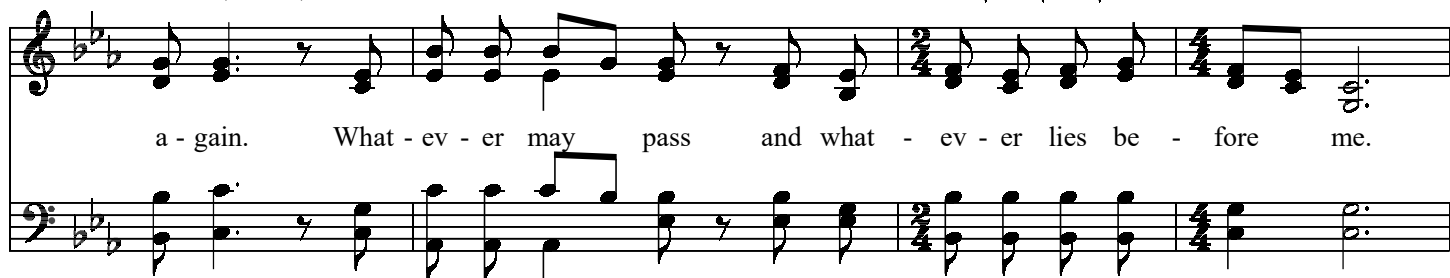
1. Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, Wor-ship His ho - ly name.



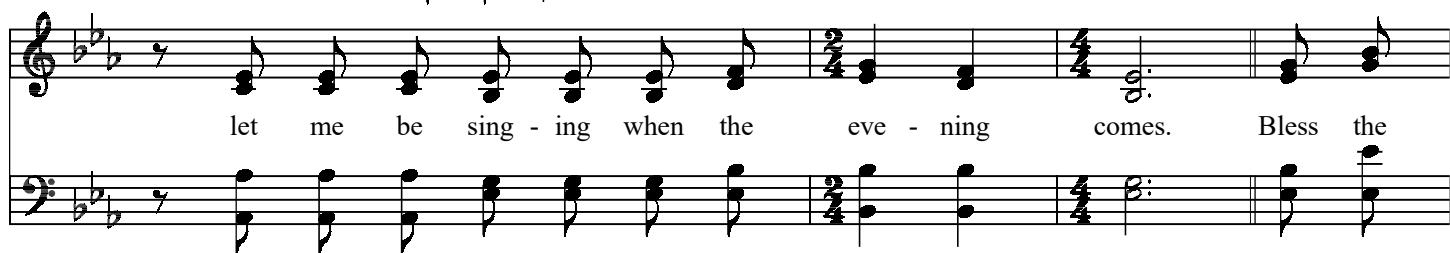
Sing like nev - er be-fore, O my soul, I'll wor-ship Your ho - ly name.



The sun comes up, it's a new day dawn-ing, it's time to sing Your song



a - gain. What - ev - er may pass and what - ev - er lies be - fore me.



let me be sing - ing when the eve - ning comes. Bless the



Lord, O my soul, O my soul, wor-ship His ho - ly name.



Sing like nev - er be-fore, O my soul, I'll wor-ship Your ho - ly name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to an - ger, Your
And on that day when my strength is fail - ing, the

name is great and Your heart is kind. For all Your good-ness I wil
end draws near and my time has come, But still my soul will sing Your

keep on sing - ing ten thou - sand rea - sons for my heart to
praise un - end - ing ten - thou - sand years and then for - ev - er

find to bless the more. Bless the wor - ship Your ho - ly name,
D.S.

I'll wor - ship Your ho - ly name, I'll wor - ship Your ho - ly name.
Dim

Rit

Cornerstone

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less, than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide his face, I rest on His un -
 3. For He did come with trum - pet sound, Oh praise the Lord, we

right - eous - ness I dare not trust the sweet - est frame
 chang - ing grace In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale,
 now are found, dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone.

but whol - ly trust in Jes - sus' name.
 my an - chor holds with - in the vale.
 fault - less we stand be - fore the throne.

Christ a - lone. Cor - ner - stone. Weak made strong in the

Sav - ior's love. Through the storm. He is Lord. Lord of all.

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Cántico

Nuevo

Salmos 149

*E*ntad a Jehová cántico nuevo; Su alabanza sea en la congregación de los santos. Alégrese Israel en su Hacedor; Los hijos de Sion se gocen en su Rey. Alaben su nombre con danza; Con pandero y arpa a él canten. Porque Jehová tiene contentamiento en su pueblo; Hermoseará a los humildes con la salvación. Regocíjense los santos por su gloria, Y canten aun sobre sus camas. Exalten a Dios con sus gargantas, Y espadas de dos filos en sus manos, Para ejecutar venganza entre las naciones, Y castigo entre los pueblos; Para aprisionar a sus reyes con grillos, Y a sus nobles con cadenas de hierro; Para ejecutar en ellos el juicio decretado; Gloria será esto para todos sus santos. Aleluya.

Como el Ciervo

1. Co - mo_el cier - vo cla - ma por las ag - uas,
 2. Cris - to, tú_er - es mi_am - i - go y mi_her - ma - no,
 3. Más que_al o - ro te_an - he - lo_a ti, pues so - lo

mi_al - ma an - he - la_a Dios. So - lo tú sa - tis -
 aun - que_er - es Rey tam bién. Yo te a - mo por
 tú me po - drás sac - iar. So - lo tú er - es

fa - ces mi_an - sie - dad lle - nán - do - me de paz.
 so - bre to - do y te_a - la - bo, mi Se - ñor.
 mi_al - e - grí - a, la ra - zón de mi_ex - is tir.

So - lo tú er - es mi sos - tén, ¿a quién i - ré si - no so - lo'a ti?

Yo te rin - do mi vi - da'en - te - ra pa - ra siem - pre'a ti, Se - ñor.

Día en Día

1. Dí - a_en dí - a, Cri - sto, me_a-com - pa - ña y me brin - da dul - ce co-mun
 2. Oh mi Dios, yo_en-cuen-tro ca - da dí - a tu po - der en to - do sin - sa -
 3. Cer-ca_es - tá tú bra - zo ca - da dí - a y por él re - ci - bo tu fa -

ión. Pues con - fian do_en su po - der et - er - no, No me_a
 bor. por la fe en tu sa - bi - du - rí - a li - bre
 or. ¡Oh Señ - or, mi al - ma_en ti con - fi - a, er - es

fa - no ni me da te - mor So - bre pa - sa to-do_en - ten - di
 soy de pe - nas y te - mor. Con la die - stra de tu gran jus -
 tú mi gran Con - so - la - dor! Pro - tec - ción pro - me - tes a tus

mien - to, la per - fec - ta paz del Sal - va - dor. En su_a
 ti - cia, me sus - ten - tas en la tur - ba - ción. Tus pro -
 hi - jos, por - que son te - so - ro pa - ra ti; ha - llo_en

mor tan gran - de e_in - fi - ni - to, siem - pre me da - rá que es me - jor.
 me - sas son sos - tén y guí - a, siem-pre_en ell - as hay con - so - la - ción
 ti con - stan - te re - go - ci - jo, Pa - dre, sé que tú, ve - las por mí.

Solo En Jesús



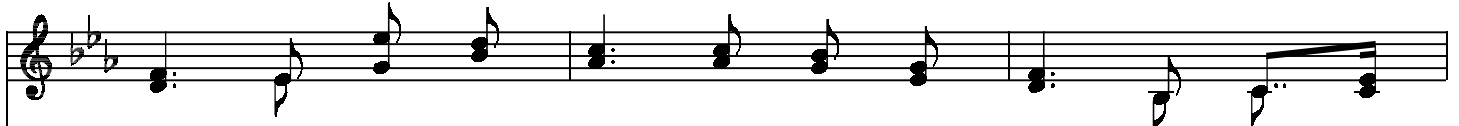
1. So - lo_en Je - sús es - tá mi fe, mi es - pe - ra - nza_y mi can -
 2. So - lo_en Je - sús, Hi - jo de Dios, quien se_hu - mi - lló por nues - tro
 3. En un se - pul - cro, Él ya - ció, el cuer - po_i - ner - te del Se -



ción; Pie - dra an - gu - lar, fir - me sos - tén, in - con - mo -
 bien. Cor - de - ro de mi sal - va - ción, por es - te
 ñor. Mas el ter - cer dí - a lle - gó: ¡re - su - ci -



vib - le_en la_a - flic - ción Cuán gran - de_a - mor, in - men - sa
 mun - do_he - ri - do fue. En un - a cruz fue a mo -
 to_en glori - o - sa luz! Y al triun - far so - bre el



paz, en el te - mor o_ad - ver - si - dad, Con - so - la
 rir, y Dios mos - tró Su gra - cia ahí, Pues mi pe -
 mal, per - dió_el pe - ca - do po - tes - tad. De_Él su - yo



dor, a - mi - go fiel, yo en Su am - or me sos - ten - dré.
 ca - do Él lle - vó, en Su_a - flic - ción vi - da me dio.
 soy, Él mí - o es, pues con Su san - gre me com - pró.

Al Santo de Israel

1. Ben - de - cid al Se - ñor con fer - vor Al San - to de Is - ra - el

Cante - mos a nue - stro Dios O mi al - ma Al San - to de Is - ra - el

El sol na - ció y ya des - pun - to El tiem - po de en - to - nar

en son. Cual - quie - ra sea mi suer - te y lo que es - toy por ver

Haz - me que can - te has - ta el at - ar - de - cer Ben - de

cid al Se - ñor con fer - vor Al San - to de Is - ra - el

Can - temos a nue - stro Dios O mi alma Al San - to de Is - ra - el

Ri - co_en am - or tar - do pa - ra air - rar, Tu
Y cuan - do_a - sé - die - me la an - sie - dad, El

nom - bre'es gran - de_y tu ca - ri - dad Por tu bon - dad se - gui - ré
fin se_a - cer - que pa - ra ya mo - rir Aún mi al - ma se - gui - rá

Can - tan - do o Tus he - chos gran - des de be - nig - ni
Can - tan - do o Al dios po - ten - te pa - ra re - di

dad y ben - de San - to de Is - ra - el
mir y ben - de rar. Ben - de

Al San - to de Is - ra - el, Al San - to de Is - ra - el

Rit

Mi Roca

1. Mi es - pe - ran za está en Je - sús En su ju - sti cia
 2. Cuan - do no pue - do ver su faz Sé que su gra - cia
 3. Ya re - gre - so nues - tro Se - nor En su pre - sen - cia

y en la cruz De na - die más de - pen - de - ré
 siem - pre i - gual a la tor - men - ta ven - ce - ré
 ya es - toy Sin man - cha con o - bras de amor

Só - lo en su nom - bre con - fia - ré
 Mi an - cla fir - me es - tá en Él
 Jus - ti - fi - ca - do por la fe

En Je - sús fuer - te soy Só - lo Él mi
 ro ca es. So - bre la tem - pe - stad Él es Rey