



The SINGING WOMEN of TEXAS

★ WEST
CENTRAL ★



*WE WILL BE DOING A SELECTION
FROM THESE SONGS*

Lord, We Praise You Now
May the Peoples Praise You
When I Think About the Lord
Hymn of Heaven
Holy! Holy! Holy!
Witness
Better
Who Else with Is He Worthy
The Fear of the Lord
Restore My Joy
Thou Oh Lord
Until My Voice is Gone
Sanctuary

~ Of Special Note ~

Recording of the concert and/or complete songs is prohibited. A short clip of a song is acceptable.

The Singing Women of Texas CDs are available from our 10th, 15th, 20th, and 25th anniversary concerts. All proceeds will help fund our ministry.

Members of
The Singing Women of Texas
West Central

Director: **Carla L**, Abilene
Accompanist: **Fran I**, Abilene

Leslie B., San Angelo
Samantha B, Rotan
Pam C, Rotan
Clarrissa E, Brownwood
Sheila G, Abilene
Ellen G, Rotan
Lou Ann G, Cisco
Kathy G, Nugent
Tricia H, Eastland
Jill J, Abilene
Cynthia L, Abilene
Denise M, Anson
Kristen M, Abilene
Cynthia M, Abilene
Sharon M, Abilene
Pam M, Brownwood
Annette N, Desdemona
Ranise P, Abilene
Susan P, Hamlin
Mitzi P, San Saba
Maranda R, Abilene
Beverly R, Tuscola
JoAnn R, Cisco
Robbye S, Lueders
Ruth S, Cisco
Rhonda T, Abilene
Roenna T, Sylvester
Mary Lee V, Abilene
Cindy W, Cisco
Karen W, San Saba
Diane W, May

The purpose of The Singing Women of Texas is to serve as a ministry to glorify God and to proclaim the gospel of Jesus Christ through music; to provide opportunities for Christian growth, inspiration, fellowship, and mission service; and to encourage musical excellence within the local church.



Lord, We Praise You Now

Lord, we praise you now.

Lord, we praise you now.

We are many, now we've come to worship you as one.

Lord, we praise you now.

May the Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night into Your glorious light, that we may sing the wonders of the risen Christ. May our ev'ry breath retell the grace that broke into our strife with boundless love and deepest joy, with endless life. May the peoples praise You; let the nations be glad. All Your blessing comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus.

All the earth is Yours and all within, each harvest is Your own, and from Your hand we give to You to make Christ known.

May the seeds of mercy grow in us for those who have not heard. May songs of praise build lives of grace to spread Your Word. May the peoples praise You; let the nations be glad. All Your blessing comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus.

This our holy privilege to declare Your praises and Your Name to ev'ry nation, tribe, and tongue, Your church proclaim. May the peoples praise You, let the nations be glad. All Your blessing comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus.

Holy, holy, is the Lord Almighty. Worthy, worthy, is the Lamb who was slain. Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty. All creation praise Your glorious Name! May the peoples praise You, let the nations be glad. All Your blessing comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus. May the peoples praise You; let the nations be glad. All Your blessing comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus!

When I Think About the Lord

When I think about the Lord, how He saved me, how He raised me, how He filled me with the Holy Ghost, how He healed me to the uttermost, when I think about the Lord, how He picked me up and turned me around, how He placed my feet on solid ground.

When I think about the Lord, how He saved me, how He raised me, how He filled me with the Holy Ghost, how He healed me to the uttermost, when I think about the Lord, how He picked me up and turned me around, how He placed my feet on solid ground.

It makes me wanna shout “Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus! Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise.” It makes me wanna shout, “Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus. Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory, and all the honor, and all the praise.” When I think about the Lord, how He saved me, how He raised me, how He filled me with the Holy Ghost, how He healed me to the uttermost, when I think about the Lord, how he picked me up and turned me around, how He placed my feet of solid ground, it makes me wanna shout, “Hallelujah! Thank You, Jesus. Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise.” It makes me wanna shout, “Hallelujah! Thank You, Jesus. Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise.

**He saved me. He raised me. He filled me. He healed me.
He saved me. He raised me. He filled me. He healed me.**

He’ll save you. He’ll raise you. He’ll fill you. He’ll heal you. He’ll keep you, never leave you.

It makes me wanna shout, “Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus. Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory and all the honor, and all the praise.” It makes me wanna shout, “Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus. Lord, You’re worthy of all the glory and all the honor and all the praise.” It makes me wanna shout.

Phil 2:10-11

Therefore God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under earth, and every tongue acknowledge (or confess) that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Hymn of Heaven

How I long to breathe the air of heaven, where pain is gone and mercy fills the streets, to look upon the One who bled to save me and walk with Him for all eternity. There will be a day when all will bow before Him. There will be a day when death will be no more, standing face to face with He who died and rose again. Holy, holy is the Lord.

And ev'ry prayer we prayed in desperation, the songs of faith we sang through doubt and fear, in the end we'll see that it was worth it, when He returns to wipe away our tears. There will be a day when all will bow before Him. There will be a day when death will be no more, standing face to face with He who died and rose again, Holy, holy is the Lord.

And on that day we join the resurrection and stand beside the heroes of the faith. With one voice a thousand generations sing, "Worthy is the Lamb who was slain." And on that day we join the resurrection and stand beside the heroes of the faith. With one voice a thousand generations sing, "Worthy is the Lamb who was slain." Forever He shall reign.

So let it be today we shout the Hymn of Heaven. With angels and the saints we raise a mighty roar. Glory to our God who gave us life beyond the grave. Holy, holy is the Lord.

Holy, holy, holy. All the saints adore Thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea. Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, which wert, and art, and evermore shall be. So let it be today we shout the Hymn of Heaven. With angels and the saints we raise a mighty roar. Glory to our God, who gave us life beyond the grave. Holy, holy is the Lord. Holy, holy is the Lord. Holy, holy is the Lord.

Holy, Holy. Holy

Holy, holy, holy. Lord God Almighty. Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy. Merciful and mighty. God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy. All the saints adore Thee. Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea. Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, who wert and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy. Though the darkness hide Thee, though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see. Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy. Lord God Almighty. All thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Holy, holy, holy. Merciful and mighty. O God in three persons blessed Trinity.

Holy is our God.

Acts 1:8

"But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you; and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the end of the earth."

Witness

**Who'll be a witness for my LORD?
Who'll be a witness for my LORD?
Who'll be a witness for my LORD?
Who'll be a witness for my LORD?
Oh, I'll be a witness for my LORD.
I'll be a witness for my LORD.
I'll be a witness for my LORD.
I will be a witness for my Lord.**

**There was a man of the Pharisees.
His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night,
wanted to be taught out of human sight.
Nicodemus was a man who desired to know
how a man can be born when he's old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend.
"Man, you must be born again."
He said, "Marvel not, man, if you want to be wise,
repent, believe and be baptized."**

**Then you'll be a witness for my Lord,
You'll be a witness for my Lord. You'll be a witness for my Lord.
Soul be a witness for my Lord.**

**You read about Samson, from his birth,
he was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times
he killed ten thousand of the Philistines.
Then old Samson went a wanderin' about.
Samson's strength was never found out.
'Til his wife sat upon his knee, she said,
"Tell me where your strength lies, if you please."**

**Well, old Samson's wife, she talk so fair,
Samson said, "Cut off-a my hair."
"Shave my head just as clean as your hand
and my strength will 'come like a natural man."
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Soul is a witness for my Lord.
There's another witness. There's another witness.
There's another witness.
There's another witness for my Lord.
My soul is a witness for my Lord.**

Psalm 84:10

Better is one day in your courts than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

Revelation 5:12

In a loud voice they were saying: “Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!”

Better

Lord You're worthy of my praise. I stand in wonder of Your beauty and Your pow'r. I stand on holy ground singing, “Glory and honor. power forever to You Lord.” Just to dwell here in Your courts is better, better. In Your presence I have found I'm standing on holy ground, singing, “Glory, honor, power forever.” Singing, “Glory, honor, power forever to You, Lord.”

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

There is no one like You; there is no one else besides You. You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Saints and angels how before You, crying, “You are holy.”

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

There is no one like You; there is no one else besides You. You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Saints and angels how before You, crying, “You are holy.”

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

There is no one like You; there is no one else besides You. You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Singing, “Glory, honor, power forever.” Singing, “Glory, honor, power forever to You.”

Saints and angels bow before You, crying, “You are holy.”

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

There is no one like You; there is no one else besides You. You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Saints and angels bow before You, crying, “You are holy.”

Holy! Holy! You are holy.

There is no one like You; there is no one else besides You. You are holy.

Oh, You are holy, Lord. You are, You are holy.

Singing, “Glory, honor, power forever.” Singing, “Glory, honor, power forever and ever and ever. Amen.

Who Else with Is He Worthy

I am an instrument of exaltation; I was born to lift the Name above all names. You hear the melody of all creation, but there’s a song of praise that only I can bring. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You, Jesus. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You, Jesus. You are the infinite God of the ages, yet You chose to make my heard Your dwelling place. You healed my brokenness, showed me Your glory. So I have songs of thanks not even angels sing. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You Jesus. Who else is worthy?

Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You, Jesus. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You, Jesus. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy? There is no one, only You, Jesus.

Lamb of God, Anointed One, who was and is and is to come, seated on the throne above, holy, holy. Righteous One who shed His blood. You proved to us the Father’s love. Jesus Christ be lifted up, holy, holy.

Lamb of God, Anointed One, who was and is and is to come, seated on the throne above, holy, holy. Righteous One who shed His blood. You proved to us the

**Father's love. Jesus Christ be lifted up. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy?
There is no one, only You Jesus. Who else is worthy? Who else is worthy?
There is no one, only You, Jesus.**

**From ev'ry people and tribe, ev'ry nation and tongue, He has made us a kingdom
and priests to God to reign with the Son. Is He worthy? Is He worthy? Is He
worthy of all blessing and honor and glory? Is He worthy? Is He worthy? Is he
worthy of this? Who else is worthy? He is. Who else is worthy? He is. Is He
worthy? Is He worthy? Who else is worthy? He is. Who else is worthy? He is.
He is worthy. He is worthy. He is! He is!**

Proverbs 9:10

*The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and the knowledge of the
Holy One is understanding.*

The Fear of the Lord

**The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, life, hope, meaning and joy. The
fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; so let us worship, let us bow down,
let us fear our God.**

**The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, life, hope, blessing, and joy. The
fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; so let us worship, let us bow down,
let us fear our God.**

**To Him belongs eternal praise. Glorious and righteous are His works, His ways.
To Him belongs all rev'rent praise. Faithful and just are His works, His ways. So
let us worship, let us bow down, let us fear our God.**

**With our whole hearts, we will thank You. We will praise You, O God. In the
congregation, with Your people, we remember Your worth. With our whole
hearts, we will thank You. We will praise You, O God. In the congregation, with
Your people, we remember Your worth, Your worth.**

**To Him belongs eternal praise. Glorious and righteous are His works, His ways.
To Him belongs all rev'rent praise. Faithful and just are His works, His ways. So
let us worship. Let us bow down. So let us worship. Let us bow down.**

So let us worship, let us bow down.
So let us worship, let us bow down.
So let us worship, let us bow down.
So let us worship, let us bow down.

**So let us worship, let us bow down. So let us worship, let us bow down. Let us
 fear our God, our God, our God, our God, our God!**

Psalm 51: 1-4, 7-13

For the director of music. A psalm of David. When the prophet Nathan came to him after David had committed adultery with Bathsheba.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions.

Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight; so, you are right in your verdict and justified when you judge.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity.

Restore My Joy

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy love, according to thy love.

Wash me from my iniquity; cleanse me from my sin and make me whole again.

Accept the sacrifices that I bring, a broken spirit, a contrite heart.

Cleanse me with hyssop and I will be clean. Wash me and I will be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sin, let me once again hear joy.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, restore my joy. Restore my joy.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Restore to me the joy of my salvation, O God, restore my joy.

Then will I sing of thy mercy. Then will I teach transgressors thy way.

I will sing of thy righteousness, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O Lord, have mercy. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and restore my joy.

Psalm 3

A psalm of David. When he fled from his son Absalom.

Lord, how many are my foes! How many rise up against me! Many are saying of me, "God will not deliver him." But you, Lord, are a shield around me, my glory, the One who lifts my head high. I call out to the Lord, and he answers me from his holy mountain. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, because the Lord sustains me.

Thou Oh Lord

Many are they increased that trouble me, many are they that rise up against me. Many there be which say of my soul, "There is no help for him in God." But Thou, oh Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head.

Thou, oh Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy ear. I laid me down and slept and awaked, for the Lord sustained, the Lord sustained me. For Thou, oh Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. Thou, oh Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head.

For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head.

For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head.

For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. For Thou oh Lord are a shield for me, my glory and the lifter of my head. My glory and the lifter of my head, of my head. ★

Psalm 104:33

"I will sing to the Lord all my life; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being."

Psalm 63:3-4

"Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you. So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands."

Psalm 146:2

"I will praise the Lord all my life; I will sing praises to my God as long as I live."

Psalm 30:12

"That my heart may sing your praises and not be silent. Lord my God, I will praise you forever."

Until My Voice is Gone

No other king commands our full attention. No other name's above all other names. No other death could buy our sweet redemption. No other blood could wash away our shame. No other cross could lead to resurrection. No other god deserves our highest praise.

So I raise my hands until my strength has faded, stand in honor 'til my knees give way. I will lift my voice and shout a grateful song. I will sing, I will sing until my voice is gone. Oh, oh. Until my voice is gone. Oh. No other hope can make our hearts courageous. No other peace can make us stand up brave. No other love has earned our full affection. No other god deserves our highest praise.

So I raise my hands until my strength has faded, stand in honor 'til my knees give way. I will lift my voice and shout a grateful song. I will sing until my voice is gone. Oh, oh. Until my voice is gone. Oh, oh.

So when we've exhausted ev'ry single way, with our bodies weak, with our voices strained, You are still the song in us that never ends; we can't help but stand and start it all again. So when we've exhausted ev'ry single way, with our bodies weak, with our voices strained, You are still the song in us that never ends, we can't help but stand and start it all again.

So I raise my hands until my strength has faded, stand in honor 'til my knees give way, I will lift my voice and shout a grateful song. I will sing until my voice is gone. So I raise my hands until my strength has faded, stand in honor 'til my knees give way. I will lift my voice and shout a grateful song. I will sing, I will sing until my voice is gone. I will sing, I will sing until my voice is gone. Oh, oh. Until my voice is gone. Oh. I will raise my hands, I will lift my voice. I will sing, I will sing until my voice is gone.

Sanctuary



**Lord prepare me, to be a sanctuary, pure and holy, tried and true.
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living sanctuary for You.**

