

How Great Thou Art UMH 77

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 power 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!

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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!

Refrain

The Old Rugged Cross UMH 504

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

Refrain

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
where his glory forever I'll share.

Refrain

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

UMH 404

Every time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.
Yes, every time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke,
out his mouth came fire and smoke.

All around me looks to shine,
ask my Lord if all was mine.

Refrain

Jordan river runs right cold,
chills the body, not the soul.
Ain't but one train on this track,
runs to heaven and right back.

Refrain

In His Time

TFWS 2203

In his time, in his time;
he makes all things beautiful in his time.
Lord, please show me everyday
as you're teaching me your way,
that you do just what you say
in your time.

In your time, in your time;
you make all things beautiful in your time.
Lord, my life to you I bring;
may each song I have to sing,
be to you a lovely thing
in your time.