

3. All praise to Him Whose pow'r im-parts the love of God with-in our

hearts. The Spir-it of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and ho - li -

ness. To Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it now our souls we lift, our wills we

bow. To You, the Tri-une God, we raise with lov-ing hearts our song of

praise. To Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it now our souls we lift, our wills we

bow. To You, the Tri - une God, we

raise with lov - ing hearts our song of praise.

All Creatures Of Our God And King

Original words (v.1 -2) by St. Francis of Assisi

Music, 16th Century German Tune,

Adapted by Jonathan Baird and Ryan Baird

Additional words (v. 3-4) by Jonathan Baird and Ryan Baird

1. All crea-tures of our God and King,
2. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless
3. All the re-deemed washed by His blood,
4. He shall re - turn in pow'r to reign,

lift up your voice and with us sing, O__ praise Him!
 and wor-ship Him in hum-ble-ness. O__ praise Him!
 come and re - joice in His great love, O__ praise Him!
 hea - ven and earth will join to say, O__ praise Him!

Al - le - lu - ia! Thou, burn-ing sun with gold - en
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the
 Al - le - lu - ia! Christ has de - fea - ted ev - 'ry
 Al - le - lu - ia! Then who shall fall on ben - ded

beam, thou, sil - ver moon with sof - ter gleam,
 Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three - in - One!
 sin, cast all your bur - dens now on Him.
 knee? All crea-tures of our God and King.

O__ praise Him! O__ praise Him! Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff



1. O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, great-est treasure of my long-ing
2. O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, strong de-fend-er of my wea-ry



soul, my God, like You there is no oth-er; true de-
heart, my sword to fight the cruel de-ceiv-er and my



light is found in You a-lone. Your grace a well too deep to
shield a-against his hate-ful darts; My song when en-e-mies sur



fath-om; Your love ex-ceeds the heav-en's reach; Your
round-me; my hope when tides of sor-row rise; my



truth a fount of per-fect wis-dom, my high-est
joy when tri-als are a-bound-ing; Your faith-ful-



good, and my un-end-ing need.
ness, my re-fuge in the night.

CCLI Song #7096627
© 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship, Sovereign Grace Music.
CCLI License #3029154

All Praise To Him

Words and Music by
Matt Merker and Bob Kauflin



1. All praise to Him, the God of light, Who formed the
2. All praise to Him, Whose love is seen in Christ the



moun-tains by His might. All praise to Him Who names the
Son, the ser-vant King, Who left be-hind His glo-rious



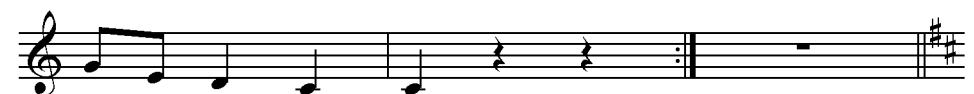
stars, that sing His fame in skies a-far. All praise to
throne to pay the ran-som for His own. All praise to



Him Who reigns in love, Who guides the gal-ax-ies a-
Him Who hum-bly came to bear our sor-row, sin and



bove, yet bends to hear our ev-'ry pray'r, with sov-'reign
shame, Who lived to die, Who died to rise, the all-suf-



pow'r and ten-der care. *Back to verse 2*
fi-cient sac-ri-fice. *On to verse 3*

CCLI Song #7096636
© Sovereign Grace Praise
CCLI License #3029154

The Heavens Declare Your Glory, Lord

Text by Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune name: *Winchester New*, by William H. Monk, 1823-89



1. The heav'ns de - clare Your glo - ry, Lord,
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light,
3. Your spread - ing Gos - pel shall not rest
4. O Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise,
5. Your no - blest won - ders here we view



in ev - 'ry star Your wis - dom shines;
and nights and days Your pow'r con - fess;
till through the world Your truth has run,
bless this dark world with heav'n - ly light;
in souls re - newed and sins for - giv'n;



but when our eyes be - hold Your Word,
but the bless'd Word which You did write
till Christ has all the na - tions blest
Your Gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise,
Lord, cleanse my sin, my soul re - new,



we read Your name up - on its lines.
re - veals Your jus - tice and rich grace.
to see His light and feel the sun.
Your Word is truth, Your judg - ment right.
and make Your Word my guide to heav'n.



3. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem- er, gra- cious Sav- ior of my ru- ined



life; my guilt and cross laid on You should- ers, in my



place, You suf- fered, bled, and died. You rose, the grave and death are



con- quered; You broke my bonds of sin and shame. You



rose the grave and death are con- quered; You broke my bonds of sin and



— shame. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem- er, may all my



days bring glo- ry to Your Name. May all my days bring glo- ry to Your Name.

We Believe

The Apostles' Creed

Words and Music by Keith Getty,
Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend

We be-lieve in one true God, Fa - ther, Spi - rit,

Son; One Church, one faith, one

Lord of all, His king - dom come.

1. We be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, Al
2. We be - lieve that Je - sus suf - fered, was
3. We be - lieve in God the Spi - rit, one

migh - ty Lord of life; Cre -
beat - en, cru - ci - fied; He
Church em - pow - ered by Him; Com -

- a - tor of the Hea - vens, the
died and He was bur - ied, en
mun - ion of God's peo - ple, for

earth, the sea, the sky, And
tombed in dark - est night. The
give - ness of our sin. Our

we be - lieve in Je - sus, the
third day rose vic - tor - ious, as -
bod - ies res - ur - rec - ted to

on - ly Son of God; Born
cend - ed in - to Heav'n, will
ev - er - last - ing life; to

of the vir - gin Ma - ry, Who
one day come to judge us, the
wor - ship, love, and won - der be -

lived as one of us.
liv - ing and the dead.
fore the throne of Christ.