**Praise to the Lord**

The Almighty, the King of Creation

O my soul, praise him

For He is your health and salvation

All you who hear,

Brothers and sisters draw near,

Praise Him in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord,

Who prospers your work

And defends you

Surely, His goodness and mercy

Here daily attend you

Ponder anew;

What the Almighty can do,

If with His love He befriends you.

Praise to the Lord

Who, when tempests their warfare

Are waging

Who, when the elements madly

Around you are raging.

Bids them to cease

Turns all their fury to peace

Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord

Who, when darkness and sin

Is abounding

Who, when the godless do triumph

All virtue confounding

Sheds His pure light

Chases the horrors of night

Saints with His mercy surrounding

Praise to the Lord!

O, let all that is in me adore Him

All that has life and breath

Come now, with praises before Him

Let the “Amen!”

Sound from His people again

Gladly, forever, adore Him

*Joachim Neander (1650-80),  
trs Catherine Winkworth (1827-78)  
 and others*

**In Christ alone** my hope is found

He is my light, my strength, my song

This cornerstone, this solid ground

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease

My comforter, my all in all

Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh

Fullness of God in helpless babe

This gift of love and righteousness

Scorned by the ones He came to save

‘Til on that cross as Jesus died

The wrath of God was satisfied

For every sin on Him was laid

Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay

Light of the world by darkness slain

Then bursting forth in glorious day

Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory

Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me

For I am His and He is mine

Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death

This is the power of Christ in me

From a life’s first cry to final breath

Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell, no scheme of man

Could ever pluck me from His hand

‘Til He returns or calls me home

Here in the power of Christ I stand

*Stewart Townsend, Keith Getty*

**The way it’s gonna be**,

the world is gonna see

A little bit of heaven in my life

A picture here of You,

help me to be true

A little bit of heaven in my life

May I be a bright star shining

Helping people finding

their way to You

Today! Today! Today!

I just a wanna praise You,

yeah, yeah, yeah

I just a wanna praise You,

yeah, yeah, yeah

I just a wanna sing Your love forever

(repeat from top)

Bring a little bit, bring a little bit

Bring a little bit of Your love,

Lord Jesus

Bring a little bit, bring a little bit

Bring a little bit of Your love (repeat)

*Doug Horley*

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**At the name of Jesus**

Every knee shall bow,

Every tongue confess him

King of Glory now;

'Tis the Father's pleasure

We should call him Lord,

Who from the beginning

Was the mighty Word.

3.

Humbled for a season,

To receive a name

From the lips of sinners

Unto whom he came,

Faithfully he bore it

Spotless to the last,

Brought it back victorious

When from death he passed.

4.

Bore it up triumphant

With its human light,

Through all ranks of creatures

To the central height,

To the throne of Godhead,

To the Father's breast;

Filled it with the glory

Of that perfect rest.

5.

In your hearts enthrone him;

There let him subdue

All that is not holy,

All that is not true;

Crown him as your captain

In temptation's hour;

Let his will enfold you

In its light and power.

*Caroline Maria Noel (1817-77)*