

Glory

Luke 2:13-14; John 1:10, 29, 36
Liturgical Year/Easter

Words and Music by
Danny Daniels

Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est. Glo - ry

to the Al - might-y. Glo - ry to the Lamb of God, — and

glo - ry to the liv - ing Word, glo - ry to the Lamb!

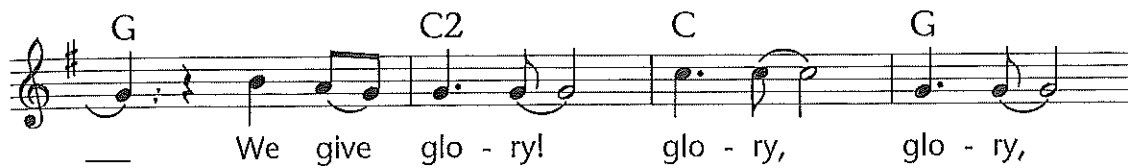
— We give glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry to the Lamb! — We give glo - ry

to the Lamb! —

© 1987 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.



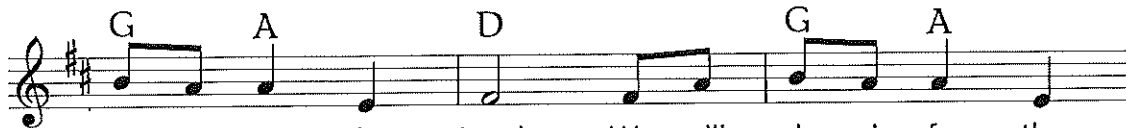
We Will Glorify

Songs of Praise

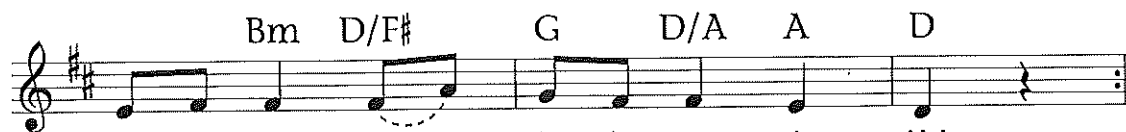
Words and Music by
Twila Paris



1. We will glo - ri - fy the King of kings, we will
2. Lord Je - ho - vah reigns in maj - es - ty, we will
3. He is Lord of heav - en, Lord of earth, he is
4. Hal - le - lu - jah to the King of kings, hal - le -



glo - ri - fy the Lamb; We will glo - ri - fy the
bow be - fore his throne; We will wor - ship him in
Lord of all who live; He is Lord a - bove the
lu - jah to the Lamb; Hal - le - lu - jah to the



Lord of lords, who — is the great I AM.
right-eous-ness, we will wor - ship him a - lone.
u - ni - verse, all — praise to him we give.
Lord of lords, who — is the great I AM.

Copyright 1982 Singspiration Music/ASCAP.

All rights reserved.

Used by permission of Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.

We Are Forgiven

G Am D7 Gsus G C
 We are for - giv - en. We are for - giv - en. Thanks be to
 G Am7 Dsus D G Am
 God. Thanks be to God. We are for - giv - en.
 D7 Gsus G C G Am7 D G
 We are for - giv - en. Thanks be to God. Thanks be to God.

To sing, rather than simply say, a response to the Declaration of Forgiveness has the effect of making the moment both more affirmative and more corporate. The musical repetition of the two sentences also strengthens awareness of what it means to be assured of God's pardon.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text
 MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson, 1995
 Music © 1995 Hal H. Hopson

WE ARE FORGIVEN
 10.8.10.8

In Christ Alone

G D G A Bm

1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found; he is my
 2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh— full - ness of
 3 There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the
 4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

G Em7 A D G D G

light, my strength, my song— this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less babel— this gift of love and right - eous -
 world by dark - ness slain; then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious
 power of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fin - al

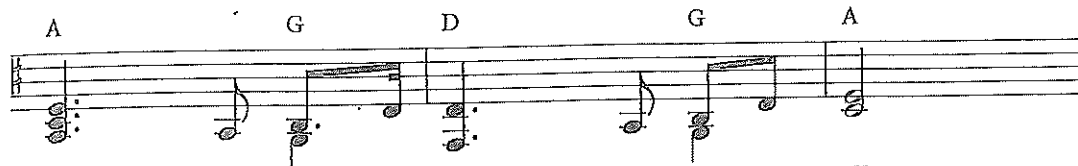
A Bm G Em7 A D

ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
 ness, scorned by the ones he came to save. 'Til on the
 day, up from the grave he rose a - gain! And as he
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No power of

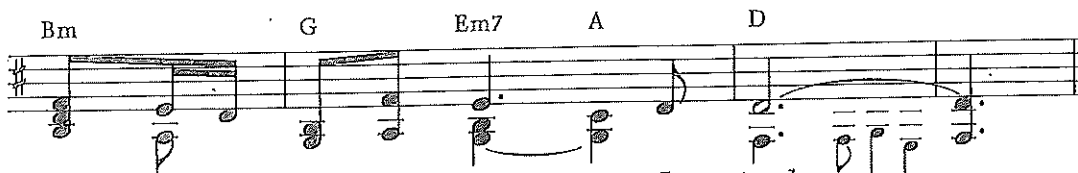
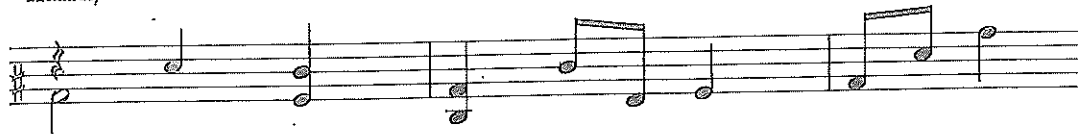
G *quies* D A D G Bm7

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
 hell, no hu - man plan, can ev - er pluck me from his

CREEDS AND CONFESSIONS



cease. My com - fort - er, my all in all,
 fied. For ev - ery sin on him was laid;
 me; for I am his and he is mine,
 hand; 'til he re - turns or calls me home,

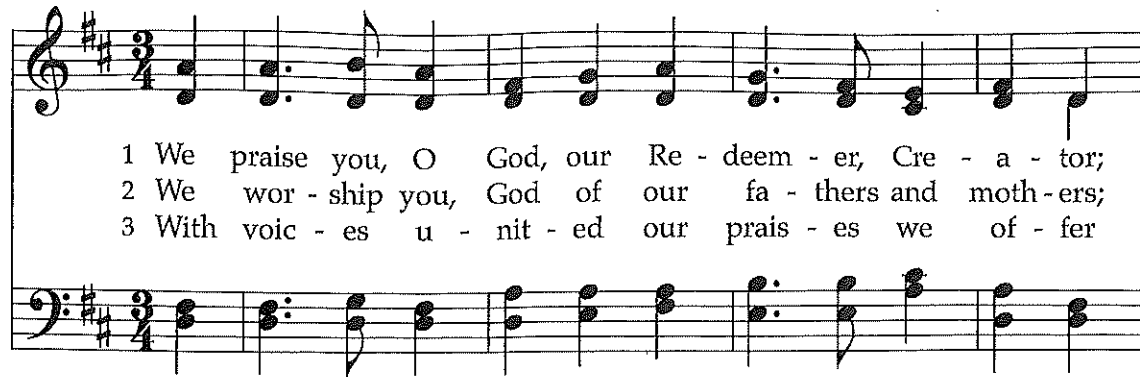


here in the love of Christ I stand.
 here in the death of Christ I live.
 bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

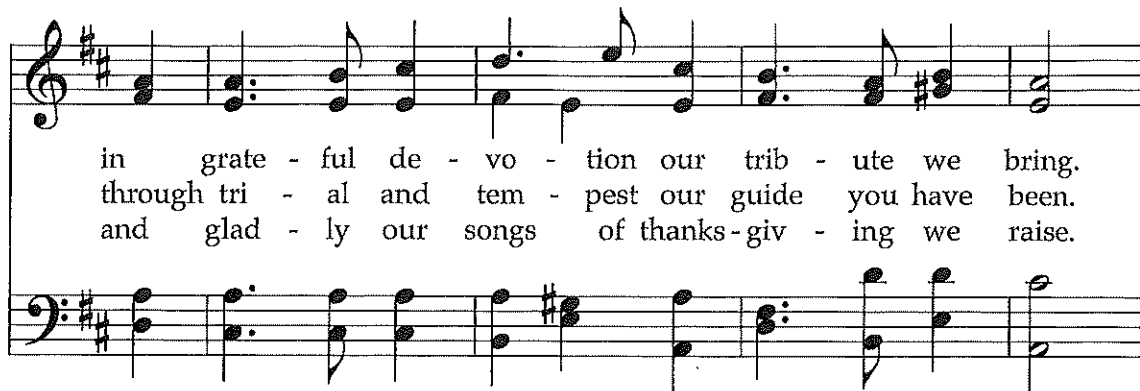


We Praise You, O God

612



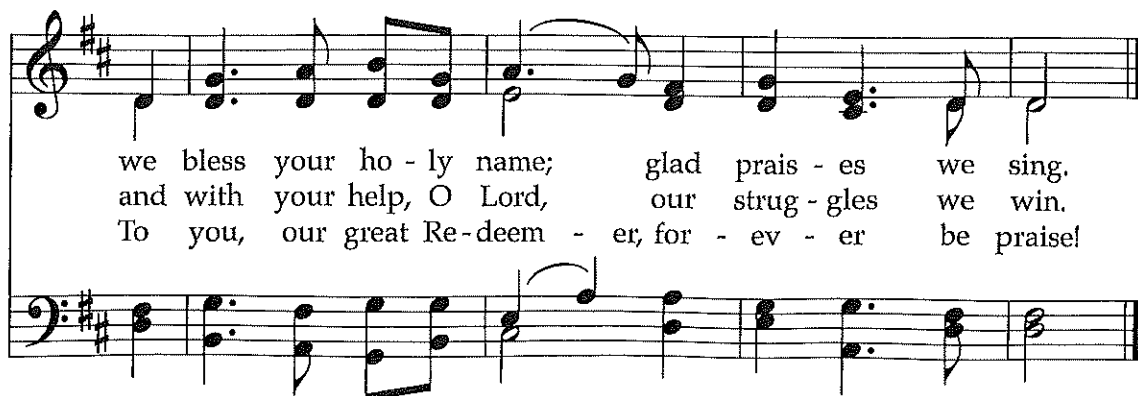
1 We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
 2 We wor - ship you, God of our fa - thers and moth - ers;
 3 With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer



in grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
 through tri - al and tem - pest our guide you have been.
 and glad - ly our songs of thanks - giv - ing we raise.



We lay it be - fore you; we kneel and a - dore you;
 When per - ils o'er - take us, you will not for - sake us,
 With you, Lord, be - side us, your strong arm will guide us.



we bless your ho - ly name; glad prais - es we sing.
 and with your help, O Lord, our strug - gles we win.
 To you, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise!

The author wrote this text when only nineteen years old in response to a request from the organist of the Brick Presbyterian Church in New York City, who wanted another Thanksgiving text to sing to this Dutch tune. He regarded the usual text (see no. 336) as too full of conflict.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

356



1 I will sing of my Re-deem-er and his won-drous love to me;
 2 I will tell the won-drous sto-ry how, my lost es-tate to save,
 3 I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, his tri-umph-ant power I'll tell,
 4 I will sing of my Re-deem-er and his heaven-ly love for me;




on the cru-el cross he suf-fered from the curse to set me free.
 in his bound-less love and mer-cy he the ran-som free-ly gave.
 how the vic-to-ry he giv-eth o-ver sin and death and hell.
 he from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with him to be.


Refrain


Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, with his blood he pur-chased me,




on the cross he sealed my par-don, paid the debt, and made me free.



WORDS: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)
 MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard (1811-1887)

HYFRYDOL
 8.7.8.7.D.