

We Bow Down

Songs of Praise

Words and Music by
Twila Paris

The musical score is written in 3/4 time on a single staff. It includes the following lyrics and guitar chords:

You are Lord of cre - a - tion and

Lord of my life, Lord of the land _ and the sea.

You were Lord of the heav - ens be - fore there was

time, And Lord of all lords you will be! We bow

down _ and we wor - ship you, Lord. We bow

down _ and we wor - ship you, Lord. We bow

Chords: C, G, C, G, C, G/B, Am, F, G, C, F/C, C, F9, C/E, G, C.

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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.

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Surely It Is God

Isa. 12:2
Response to Forgiveness

Music by
Jack Noble White
Adapted from "The First Song of Isaiah"



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I Sing Praises

Songs of Praise

Words and Music by
Terry MacAlmon

1. I sing prais-es to your name, O
2. I give glo-ry to your name, O

Lord, prais-es to your name, O Lord, for your
Lord, glo-ry to your name, O Lord, for your

name is great and great-ly to be praised.
name is great and great-ly to be praised.

I sing prais-es to your name, O Lord,
I give glo-ry to your name, O Lord,

prais-es to your name, O Lord, for your
glo-ry to your name, O Lord, for your

name is great and great-ly to be praised.
name is great and great-ly to be praised.

Chord progressions: G, C, D7/C, Bm, Em, Am7, C/D, D7, Gmaj7, C, D7/C, Bm, Em, Am7, C/D, D7, C/G, G.

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Lord of All Good

1 Lord of all good, our gifts we bring to you;
 2 We give our minds to un - der - stand your ways;
 3 Fa - ther, whose boun - ty all cre - a - tion shows;

use them your ho - ly pur - pose to ful - fill,
 hands, eyes, and voice to serve your great de - sign;
 Christ, by whose will - ing sac - ri - fice we live;

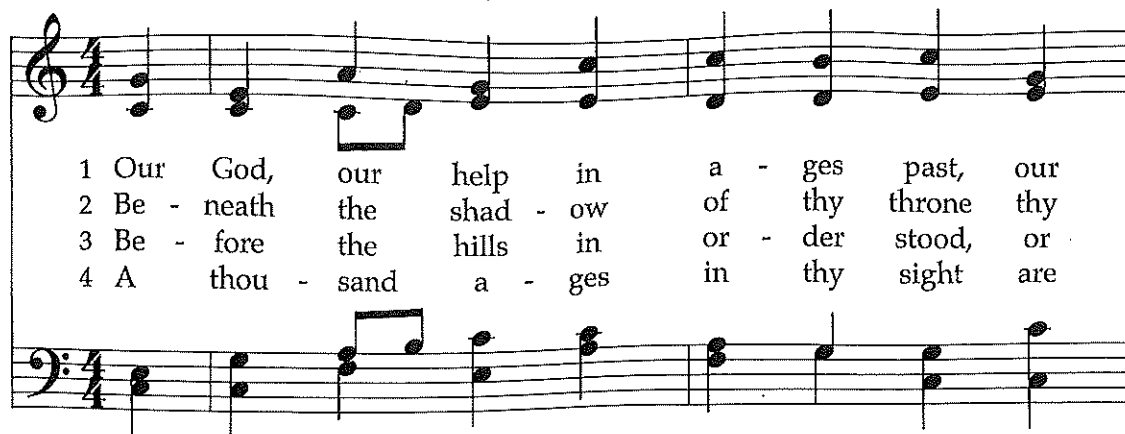
to - kens of love and pledg - es brought a - new,
 heart with the flame of your own love a - blaze,
 Spir - it, from whom all life in full - ness flows:

that our whole life is of - fered to your will.
 till for your glo - ry all our powers com - bine.
 to you with grate - ful hearts our - selves we give.

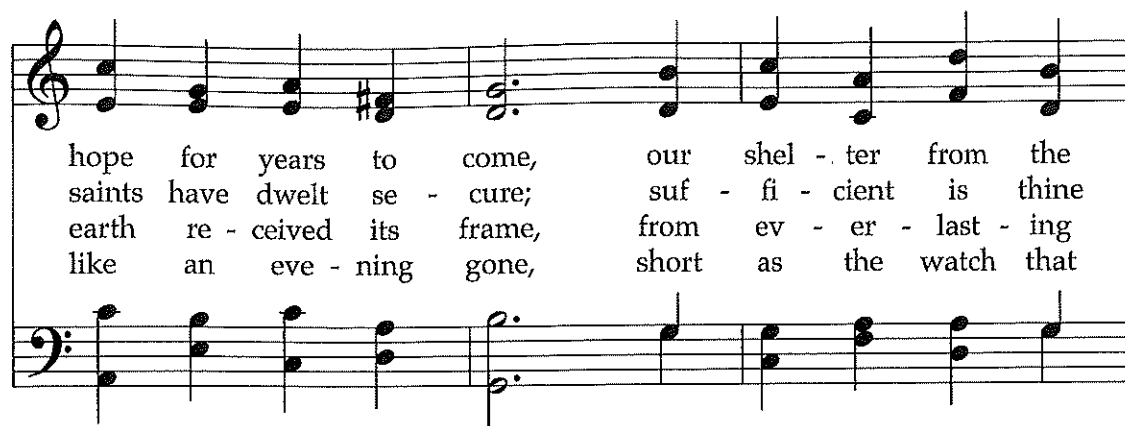
A pastor wrote this text for a Christmas fair, which perhaps added echoes to the words "gifts" and "give" in the first two stanzas. But no hints are needed to grasp the full meaning of this hymn's final line. The text is set to a shortened form of a widely used Genevan tune.

687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
 2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are



hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
 earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that



storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 bears all our years away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 be thou our guard while life shall last,
 and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.