

JULY 4, 2021 WORSHIP

COME, CHRISTIANS, JOIN TO SING

Come, Christians, join to sing: alleluia, amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King. Alleluia, amen!
Let all with heart and voice
before His throne rejoice.
Praise is His gracious choice. Alleluia, amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high. Alleluia, amen!
Let praises fill the sky. Alleluia, amen!
He is our Guide and Friend.
To us He'll condescend.
His love shall never end. Alleluia, amen!

Praise yet our Christ again. Alleluia, amen!
Life shall not end the strain. Alleluia, amen!
On heaven's blissful shore,
His goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore, "Alleluia, amen!"

SHOUT TO THE LORD

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
the wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am
never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
power and majesty, praise to the King!
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

CCLI Song # 1406918

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to take Him at His word,
just to rest upon His promise,
just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus,
O for grace to trust Him more!*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to trust His cleansing blood,
just in simple faith to plunge me
'neath the healing, cleansing flood.

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
just from sin and self to cease,
just from Jesus simply taking
life and rest and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
precious Jesus, Savior, Friend.
And I know that Thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end.

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens. Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day.
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can
foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless.
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom
and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks
and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

CHRIST THE SURE AND STEADY ANCHOR

Christ the sure and steady anchor
in the fury of the storm,
when the winds of doubt blow through me
and my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
when my sinking hopes are few,
I will hold fast to the anchor.
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
while the tempest rages on,
when temptation claims the battle
and it seems the night has won,
deeper still then goes the anchor
though I justly stand accused.
I will hold fast to the anchor.
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
through the floods of unbelief.
Hopeless, somehow, O my soul, now
lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance:
see His love forever proved.
All my hope is in the anchor.
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
as we face the wave of death,
when these trials give way to glory,
as we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
clouds behind, and life secured.
And the calm will be the better
for the storms that we endured.

Christ the shore of our salvation,
ever faithful, ever true.
We will hold fast to the anchor.
It shall never be removed.

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