All Hail the Power [1 of 2]

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

All Hail the Power [2 of 2]

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Jesus, What a Friend of Sinners [1 of 2]

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! Lover of my soul;
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

-----Chorus-----

Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Savior!
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness!

Let me hide myself in Him;

Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,

He, my strength, my victory wins.

(chorus)

Jesus, what a help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll,
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my comfort, helps my soul.
(chorus)

Jesus, What a Friend of Sinners [2 of 2]

-----Chorus-----

Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Savior!
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night o'er-takes me
He, my pilot, hears my cry.
(chorus)

Jesus, I do now receive Him,
More than all in Him I find.
He has granted me forgiveness,
I am His and He is mine.

-----Chorus-----

Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Savior!
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving
He is with me to the end.

Psalm 111

- 1 Halleluyah! I will wholeheartedly give thanks to ADONAI in the council of the upright and in the assembly.
- 2 The deeds of ADONAl are great, greatly desired by all who enjoy them.
- 3 His work is full of majesty and splendor, and His righteousness continues forever.
- 4 He has gained renown for his wonders. ADONAl is merciful and compassionate.
- 5 He gives food to those who fear Him. He remembers His covenant forever.
- 6 He shows His people how powerfully He works by giving them the nations as their heritage.
- 7 The works of His hands are truth and justice; all His precepts can be trusted.

- 8 They have been established forever and ever, to be carried out truly and honestly.
- 9 He sent redemption to His people and decreed that His covenant should last forever. His name is holy and fearsome —
- 10 the fear of ADONAl is the beginning of wisdom; A good understanding have all those who do His commandments; His praise endures forever.

May the Mind of Christ My Savior [1 of 2]

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, Live in me from day to day, By His love and power controlling All I do and say.

May the word of God dwell richly In my heart from hour to hour, So that all may see I triumph Only thru His power.

May the peace of God, my Father,
Rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me, As the waters fill the sea; Him exalting, self abasing— This is victory.

May the Mind of Christ My Savior, con't. [2 of 2]

May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go.

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And my they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

My Jesus, I Love Thee [1 of 2]

My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine.
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer,
My Savior art Thou:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me And purchased my pardon on calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

My Jesus, I Love Thee, con't. [2 of 2]

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath
And say when the death-dew
lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

In mansion of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.