

O God beyond All Praising

I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart. Ps. 138.1

Unison

1. O God be - yond all prais - ing, we wor - ship you to - day
2. Then hear, O gra - cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,

and sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can - not re - pay,
that we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;

for we can on - ly won - der at ev - ery gift you send,
and wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill.

at bless - ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end.
we'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still:

we lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word,
to mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,

we hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
and make a joy - ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

Michael Perry, 1982

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THAXTED 13 13 13 13 13 13
From Gustav Holst, *The Planets*, 1918

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us Rom. 5:8

THE WAY OF SALVATION

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'lm - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 • plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 • in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 • tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
 • love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach

INSTRUCTION BY GRACE

How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 Let earth a - dore, that let an - gel minds in -
 • im - mense and free; for, O - gel minds in -
 my heart was free; I O rose, my God, it
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim went forth, and
 through

REFRAIN
 die for me?
 • quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 • found out me. A - maz - ing love! How
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz - ing love! How
 Chnst, my own.

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,

Darius Wesley, 1738
 & 1890

SAGINA, L.M.D.
 Thomas Campbell, 1825

Behold the Lamb (The Communion Hymn)

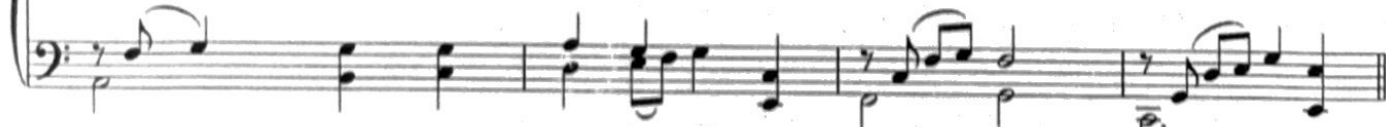
Words and music by Keith and Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townsend



1. Be - hold the Lamb who bears our sins a - way, slain for us - and we re-mem - ber
 2. The bo - dy of our Sav - iour Je - sus Christ, torn for you - eat and re-mem - ber;
 3. The blood that clean - ses ev - ery stain of sin, shed for you - drink and re-mem - ber
 4. And so with thank - ful - ness and faith we rise to re - spond - and to re-mem - ber



the pro - mise made that all who come in faith find for - give - ness at the cross. So we
 The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one. So we
 He drained death's cup that all may en - ter in to re - ceive the life of God. So we
 our call to fol - low in the steps of Christ as His bo - dy here on earth. As we



share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sac - ri - fice as a
 share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sac - ri - fice as a
 share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sac - ri - fice as a
 share in His suf - fer - ing, we pro - claim Christ will come a - gain! And we'll



sign of our bonds of peace a - round the tab - le of the King.
 sign of our bonds of love a - round the tab - le of the King.
 sign of our bonds of grace a - round the tab - le of the King.
 join in the feast of heaven a - round the tab - le of the King.

