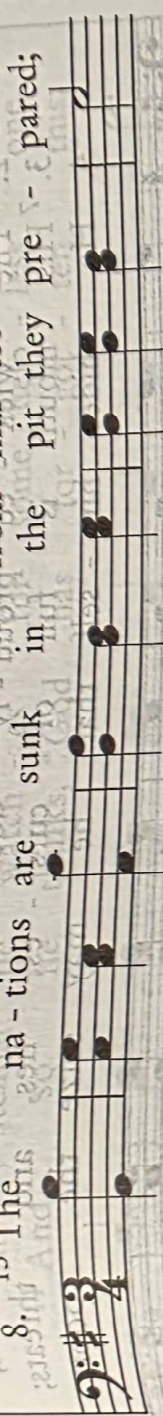
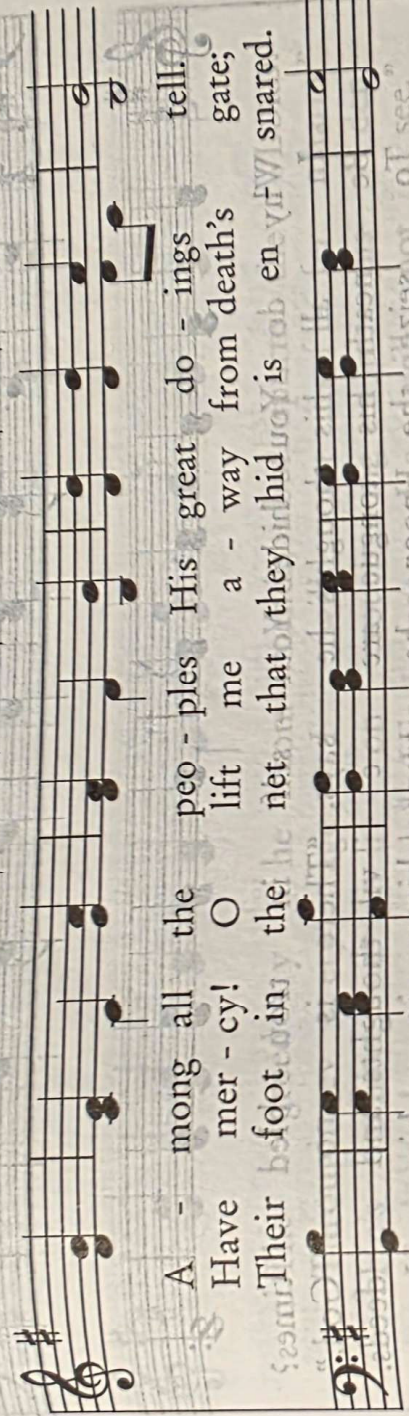


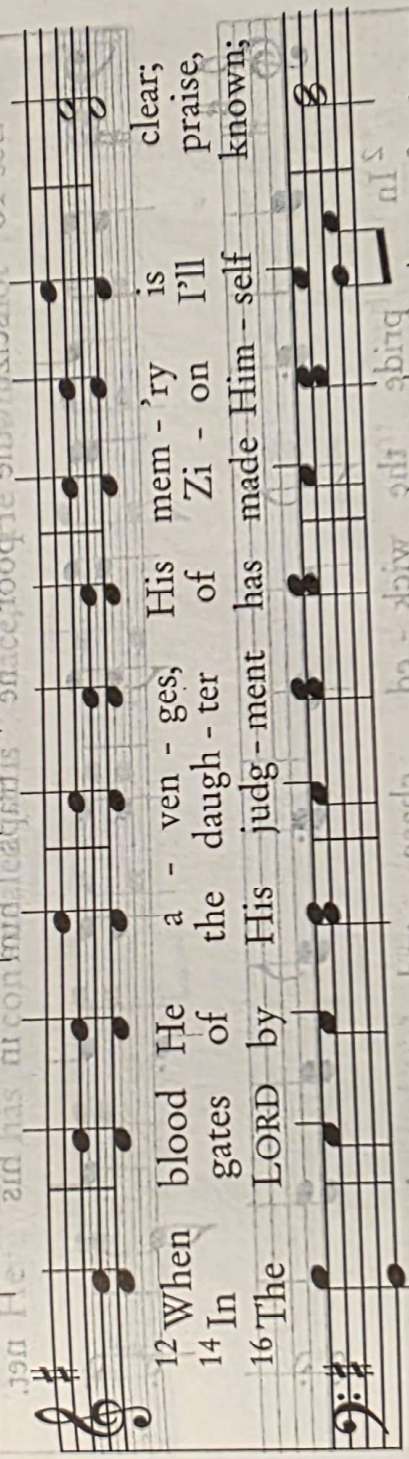
8. The na-tions are sunk in the pit they pre- - - pared;



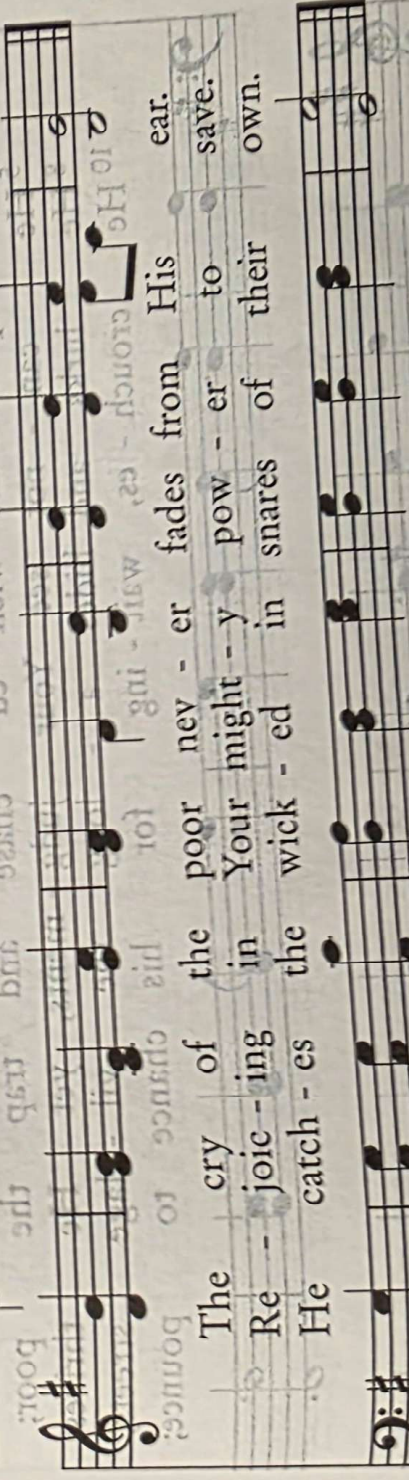
A - mong all the peo - ples His great do - ings tell;
Have mer - cy! O lift me a - way from death's gate;
Their foot in the net that they hid is en - snared.



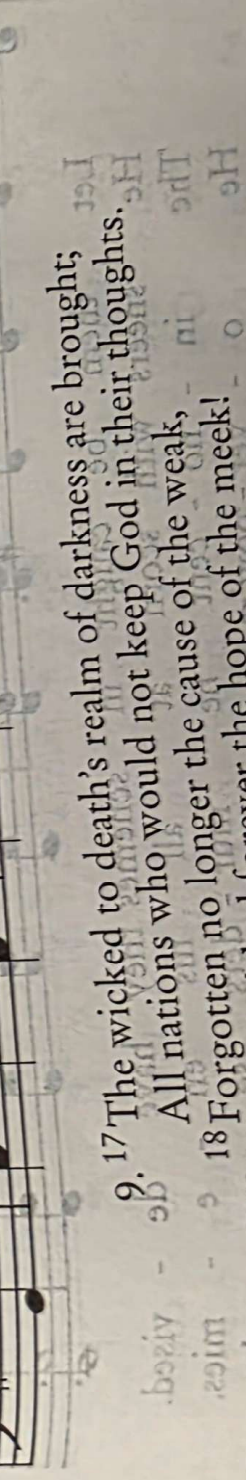
12 When blood He a - ven - ges, His mem - 'ry is clear;
14 In gates of the daugh - ter of Zi - on I'll praise,
16 The LORD by His judg - ment has made Him - self known;



The cry of the poor nev - er fades from His ear.
Re - - joic - ing in Your might - y pow - er to save:
He catch - es the wick - ed in snares of their own.



9. 17 The wicked to death's realm of darkness are brought;
All nations who would not keep God in their thoughts.
18 Forgotten no longer the cause of the weak,
Over the hope of the meek!



Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

(as published by CityAlight Music)

Page 39

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson
and Michael Farren

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus, my Re -
(2. The night is) dark, but I am not for -
(3. No fate I) dread, I know I am for -
(4. With ev - 'ry) breath I long to fol - low

-deem - er. There is no more for heav - en now to give. He is my joy, my right-eous-ness and
-sak - en, for by my side the Sav-iour, he will stay. I lab - our on in weak-ness and re -
-giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my
Je - sus, for he has said that he will bring me home. And day by day I know he will re -

free - dom, my stead-fast love, my deep and bound-less peace. To this I hold: my hope is on - ly
-joic - ing, for in my need, his pow - er is dis - played. To this I hold: my Shep-herd will de -
par - don, and he was raised, to o - ver-throw the grave. To this I hold: my sin has been de -
-new me un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne. To this I hold: my hope is on - ly

Je - sus. For my life is whol - ly bound to His. Oh how strange and di - vine, I can
-fend me. Through the deep - est val - ly he will lead. Oh the night has been won, and I
-feat - ed. Je - sus now, and ev - er, is my plea. Oh the chains are re - leased, I can
Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er-more to him. When the race is com-plete, still my

sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
shall o - ver-come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

O Lord Most High, with All My Heart

48

I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart; I will tell of all your wonders. Ps. 9:1

1. O Lord Most High, with all my heart your won - drous
 2. The Lord, the ev - er - last - ing King, is seat - ed
 3. Je - ho - vah will a ref - uge prove, a ref - uge
 4. All they, O Lord, that know your name their con - fi -
 5. Sing prais - es to the Lord Most High, to him who

works I will pro - claim; I will be glad and
 on his judg - ment throne; the righ - teous Judge of
 • strong for all op - pressed, a safe re - treat, where
 dence in you will place, for you have ne'er for -
 does in Zi - on dwell; de - clare his might - y

give you thanks and sing the prais - es of your name.
 all the world will make his per - fect jus - tice known.
 • wea - ry souls in trou - bled times may sure - ly rest.
 sak - en them who ear - nest - ly have sought your face.
 deeds a - broad, his deeds a - mong the na - tions tell.

Psalm 9:1, 2, 7-11
The Psalter, 1912; alt. 1990, mod.

ROCKINGHAM OLD L.M.
 Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790