

Innholdsfortegnelse

<i>A mighty fortress</i>	2
<i>Alleluia, Alleluia</i>	2
<i>Amazing grace</i>	3
<i>A Christian home</i>	3
<i>A triune prayer</i>	3
<i>Abide with me</i>	4
<i>Adoration</i>	4
<i>Be exalted, O God</i>	5
<i>Be thou my vision</i>	5
<i>Blessed assurance</i>	5
<i>Bless the Lord o my soul</i>	5
<i>Come thou fount of every blessing</i>	6
<i>Count your blessings</i>	6
<i>Day by day</i>	7
<i>Eg har ei teneste stor for Gud</i>	8
<i>Eternal Light! Eternal Light</i>	8
<i>Folkefrelsar til oss kom</i>	9
<i>Give thanks</i>	10
<i>God of the ages, history's Maker</i>	10
<i>Great is Thy faithfulness</i>	10
<i>He is exalted</i>	11
<i>He leadeth me</i>	11
<i>Herre Gud ditt dyre navn og ære</i>	11
<i>Holy, holy, holy</i>	11
<i>How firm a foundation</i>	12
<i>How great Thou art</i>	12
<i>Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord</i>	12
<i>Han tek ikkje glansen av livet</i>	13
<i>I asked the Lord that I might grow</i>	14
<i>I cannot tell</i>	15
<i>I need Thee every hour</i>	15
<i>I stand in awe of You</i>	15
<i>I will call upon the Lord</i>	15
<i>I will sing of my Redeemer</i>	16
<i>In Christ alone</i>	16
<i>It is well with my soul</i>	17
<i>If on a quiet sea</i>	17
<i>Ingen er så trykk i fare</i>	18
<i>In His presence</i>	18
<i>Jeg har en venn som har gitt sitt liv</i>	19
<i>Jesus det eneste</i>	19
<i>Jesus what a friend for sinners</i>	20
<i>Judge of the Secrets</i>	20
<i>Jesus loves me—this I know</i>	21
<i>Lamb of God</i>	22
<i>Let all thing now living</i>	22
<i>Let it be said of us</i>	22
<i>Lord prepare me to be a sanctuary</i>	22
<i>Lær meg å kjenne dine veie</i>	23
<i>My hope is built on nothing less</i>	24
<i>Nearer my God to Thee</i>	25
<i>Nothing but the blood</i>	25
<i>O to be like Thee</i>	26
<i>O the deep, deep love of Jesus</i>	26
<i>One day</i>	26
<i>Power of the cross</i>	27
<i>Refiners fire</i>	28
<i>Ren og rettferdig</i>	28
<i>Rock of ages</i>	28
<i>Romans 11 doxology</i>	28
<i>Speak O Lord</i>	29
<i>Sweet hour of prayer</i>	29
<i>Take my life and let it be consecrated</i>	30
<i>Take time to be holy</i>	30
<i>To God be the glory</i>	31
<i>The law commands and makes us know</i>	31
<i>Trust and obey</i>	31
<i>The Church's one foundation</i>	32
<i>Unchanging God</i>	32
<i>When I survey the wondrous cross</i>	33
<i>When the roll is called</i>	33
<i>When trials come no longer fear</i>	34
<i>You are crowned with many crowns</i>	35
<i>You are my all in all</i>	35

A mighty fortress

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel
hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would
be losing;

Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's
own choosing:

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should
threaten to undo us,

We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to
triumph through us:

The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them,
abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with
us sideth:

Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

Alleluia, Alleluia

Alleluia, alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise:
sing to God a hymn of gladness,
sing to God a hymn of praise.
He, who on the cross a victim,
for the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
glorious life, and life immortal,
on this resurrection morn.
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
by his mighty enterprise:
we with him to life eternal
by his resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, Christ, the first fruits
of the holy harvest field,
which will all its full abundance
at his second coming yield:
then the golden ears of harvest
will their heads before him wave,
ripened by his glorious sunshine
from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
rain and dew and gleams of glory
from the brightness of thy face;
that we, with our hearts in heaven,
here on earth may fruitful be,
and by angel hands be gathered,
and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia, alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia! to the Savior
who has gained the victory;
Alleluia! to the Spirit,
fount of love and sanctity:
Alleluia, alleluia!
to the Triune Majesty.

Amazing grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

A Christian home

O give us homes built firm upon the Saviour,
Where Christ is Head, and Counsellor and Guide;
Where ev'ry child is taught His love and favor
And gives his heart to Christ, the crucified:
How sweet to know that tho' his footsteps waver
His faithful Lord is walking by his side!

O give us homes with godly fathers, mothers,
Who always place their hope and trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers,
Whose calm and courage trouble cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others,
And love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim.

O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master,
The Bible read, the precious hymns still sung;
Where prayer comes first in peace or in disaster,
And praise is natural speech to ev'ry tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster,
And Christ sufficient is for old and young.

O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine forever!
We trust to Thee their problems, toil, and care;
Their bonds of love no enemy can sever
If Thou art always Lord and Master there:
Be Thou the center of our least endeavor:
Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

A triune prayer

Blessed Father, hear our cry.
Cast out sin, but draw us nigh.
Not for merit—we have none—
For Your mercy, for Your Son.

Blessed Jesus, make our plea.
In Your name to God we flee;
Through Your blood we seek His face;
By Your priesthood claim His grace.

Blessed Spirit, meet our need;
In our silence intercede.
Translate groans we cannot speak;
Heal the broken, help the weak.

Triune God, please grant our prayer
As Your glory we declare.
May Your promised kingdom come;
May Your will on earth be done.

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.

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free.
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings,
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea—
Come, Friend of sinners, and thus bide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee,
On to the close, O Lord, 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, Lord, 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.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Adoration

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring, and adore him; the Lord is his Name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and
fearfulness,
he will accept for the Name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring, and adore him; the Lord is his Name!

Be exalted, O God

I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord among the people
I will sing praises to Thee among the nations
For Thy steadfast love is great
Is great to the heavens
And Thy faithfulness, Thy faithfulness
To the Clouds

Be exalted, O God above the heavens
Let Thy glory be over all the earth
Be exalted, O God above the heavens
Let Thy glory be over all the earth

Be thou my vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r:
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Blessed assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus: This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Chorus

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
Chorus

Bless the Lord o my soul

[Chorus]
Bless the Lord, O my soul
O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes
[Chorus]

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find
[Chorus]

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore
[Chorus]

Come thou fount of every blessing

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
here by thy great help I've come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
bought me with his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

Count your blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done.

Refrain:

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God has done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.
Refrain

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
Refrain

So, amid the conflict whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Refrain

Day by day

Day by day, and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me,
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counsellor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"*
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then, in every tribulation,
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till with Christ the Lord I stand.

* - "As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure" is a quote from Deut 33:25 and is not in its context a promise to Christians. Yet the same principle does certainly apply to Christians (Phil 4:13, 1 Cor 10:13, 1Pet 5:7, 2Cor 12:9-10, Eph 6:10, Col 1:11). And we may therefore use the poetic phrase of Deut 33:25, not because Deut 33:24-25 is about us, but because it beautifully expresses a promise we are given in the New Testament.

Eg har ei teneste stor for Gud

Eg har ei teneste stor for Gud
frå dag til dag i det stille,
der kvardagskleda vert høgtidsskrud
og livsens småting så gilde.
Ja, skal eg eingong det store få,
eg må med truskap i alt det små
i Jesu fotefar lydig gå
|: og vilje det Jesus ville. :|

Når då eg spør meg kvar arbeidsdag:
Kva ville Jesus vel gjere?
Så gjev han livsmod og arbeidslag,
så livet provar mi lære.
Om av og til det vert kvardagsgrått,
så det i striden går tungt og trått,
med bøn og bibel vert allting godt;
|: for Jesus vil krafta vere. :|

I alt Guds vilje er underfull,
han har til Ordet seg bunde,
der perlesteinar og sylv og gull
til livsens byggverk vert funne.
Og når det eingong for alvor gjeld,
og livet prøvast skal gjennom eld,
Guds eige byggverk si prøve held.
|: Av småting vert storverk vunne. :|

Så er mi teneste stor for Gud,
og heimen han er mi kyrkje,
der arbeidstrøya er presteskrud
i alt mitt ærlege yrke.
Så er det heime i stova fred,
til alt mitt arbeid stig englar ned,
dei har Guds rike velsigning med,
|: som dagen så er min styrke.* |:

* - "Som dagen så er min styrke" er et sitat fra 5 Mos 33:25 og gjelder ikke kristne i konteksten. Likevel gjelder det samme prinsippet kristne, hvilket vi vet fra andre tekster (Fil 4:13, 1 Kor 10:13, 1Pet 5:7, 2Kor 12:9-10, Ef 6:10, Kol 1:11). Derfor kan vi bruke det poetiske uttrykket i 5 Mos 33:25, om kristne, fordi det er en flott måte å uttrykke sannhetene vi kjenner fra det Nye Testamentet.

Eternal Light! Eternal Light

Eternal Light! Eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but with calm delight
Can live and look on Thee.

The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before th' Ineffable appear,
And on my natural spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

There is a way for man to rise
To Thee, sublime Abode;
An Offering and a Sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God:

These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above;
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love.

Facing a task unfinished
Facing a task unfinished
That drives us to our knees
A need that, undiminished
Rebukes our slothful ease
We, who rejoice to know Thee
Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee
To go and make Thee known

Where other lords beside Thee
Hold their unhindered sway
Where forces that defied Thee
Defy Thee still today
With none to heed their crying
For life, and love, and light
Unnumbered souls are dying
And pass into the night

We bear the torch that flaming
Fell from the hands of those
Who gave their lives proclaiming
That Jesus died and rose
Ours is the same commission
The same glad message ours
Fired by the same ambition
To Thee we yield our powers

O Father who sustained them
O Spirit who inspired
Saviour, whose love constrained them
To toil with zeal untired
From cowardice defend us
From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us
To labour for Thy sake

Folkefrelsar til oss kom

Folkefrelsar, til oss kom,
fødd av møy i armødsdom!
Heile verdi undrast på
kvi du soleis koma må.

Herrens under her me ser,
ved Guds Ande dette skjer.
Livsens ord frå himmerik
vert i kjøt og blod oss lik.

Utan synd han boren er
Som all synd for verdi ber.
Han er både Gud og mann,
alle folk han frelsa kann.

Frå Gud Fader kom han her,
heim til Gud hans vegar ber,
Ned han fór til helheims land,
upp fór til Guds høgge hand.

Du som er Gud Fader lik,
Ver i vanmakt sigerrik!
Med din guddomsvelde kom,
styrk oss i vår armødsdom.

Klårt di krubbe skina kann,
ljøset nytt i natti rann,
naud og natt til ende er,
trui alltid ljøset ser.

Lov og takk, du Herre kjære,
som til verdi komen er!
Fader god og Ande blid,
lov og takk til evig tid!

Give thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart
Give thanks to the Holy One
Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son

And now let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done for us"
Give thanks.
(Optional repeat)

God of the ages, history's Maker

God of the ages, history's Maker,
planning our pathway, holding us fast,
shaping in mercy all that concerns us:
Father, we praise you, Lord of the past.

God of this morning, gladly your children
worship before you, trustingly bow;
teach us to know you always among us,
quietly sovereign—Lord of our now.

God of tomorrow, strong overcomer,
princes of darkness own your command:
what then can harm us? We are your people,
now and forever kept by your hand.

Lord of past ages, Lord of this morning,
Lord of the future, help us, we pray:
teach us to trust you, love and obey you,
crown you each moment Lord of today!

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
as thou hast been thou forever will be.

Refrain:

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. *Refrain*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! *Refrain*

He is exalted

He is exalted the King is exalted on High
I will praise Him
He is exalted forever exalted
And I will praise His name

He is the Lord
Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and Earth
Rejoice in His holy name
He is exalted the King is exalted on high
He is exalted the King is exalted on high
(Optional repeat)

He leadeth me

He leadeth me! O blessed thought,
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis Christ's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since it is Thou that leadest me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou in triumph leadest me.

Herre Gud ditt dyre navn og ære

Herre Gud, ditt dyre navn og ære
over verden høyt i akt skal være,
og alle sjele, de trette træle,
alt som har mæle, de skal fortelle din ære.

Gud er Gud, om alle land lå øde,
Gud er Gud, om alle mann var døde.
Om slekter svimler - blant stjernestimler
i høye himler utallig vrimler Guds grøde.

Høye hall og dype dal skal vike,
jord og himmel falle skal tillike,
hvert fjell, hver tinde skal brått forsvinne,
men opp skal rinne, som solen skinne, Guds rike!

Holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky
and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

How firm a foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

In every condition, in sickness, in health;
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

How great Thou art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. Refrain

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin. Refrain

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!".
Refrain

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord
Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord
And He shall lift you up (higher and higher)
And He shall lift you up.
(Optional repeat)

Han tek ikkje glansen av livet

Han tek ikkje glansen av livet,
Den Frelsar som kallar på deg.
Først då kan for alvor du leva
Når han får deg fylgja på veg.

Du høyrer dei dårande røyster
Som lovar deg gullglim og glans,
Men ingen legg lys over vegen
Som Jesus og kjærleiken hans.

Han hjelper i brattaste bakkar
Og stør deg når vegen vert smal.
Han signar dei sollyse sletter
Og lyser i dødsskuggens dal.

Han fører deg frelst over fjorden,
Heilt fram til den himmelske strand.
Når døden sin brottsjø du møter,
Vil Jesus dra båten i land.

Han tek ikkje glansen av livet,
Han gyller din morgon og kveld
Og opnar ei dør til dei salar
Der æveleg høgtid du held.

I am His and He is mine

Loved with everlasting love, led by grace that love to know;

Gracious Spirit from above, Thou hast taught me it is so!

O this full and perfect peace! O this transport all divine!

In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.

In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.

Heav'n above is softer blue, Earth around is sweeter green!

Something lives in every hue Christless eyes have never seen;

Birds with gladder songs o'erflow, flowers with deeper beauties shine,

Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.

Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.

Things that once were wild alarms cannot now disturb my rest;

Closed in everlasting arms, pillowed on the loving breast.

O to lie forever here, doubt and care and self resign,

While He whispers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine.

While He whispers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine.

His forever, only His; Who the Lord and me shall part?

Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the loving heart!

Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, firstborn light in gloom decline;

But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

I asked the Lord that I might grow

I asked the Lord that I might grow

In faith, and love, and every grace;

Might more of His salvation know,

And seek, more earnestly, His face.

'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,

And He, I trust, has answered prayer!

But it has been in such a way,

As almost drove me to despair.

I hoped that in some favored hour,

At once He'd answer my request;

And by His love's constraining pow'r,

Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

Instead of this, He made me feel

The hidden evils of my heart;

And let the angry pow'rs of hell

Assault my soul in every part.

Yea more, with His own hand He seemed

Intent to aggravate my woe;

Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,

Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

Lord, why is this, I trembling cried,

Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death?

"'Tis in this way, the Lord replied,

I answer prayer for grace and faith.

These inward trials I employ,

From self, and pride, to set thee free;

And break thy schemes of earthly joy,

That thou may'st find thy all in Me."

I cannot tell

I cannot tell why He, the King of Heaven,
Should leave the peace of all eternity,
Why God Himself should lay aside His splendor
To leave the Father's side and come to me.
But this I know: our silence filled with singing,
And all our darkness fled from heaven's light
When Christ the Lord, so human, yet so holy,
In love was born a child for me that holy night!

I cannot tell why He, the Joy of Heaven,
Should give Himself to suffer for my sin,
Why Holy God should love me in my shamefulness,
Why He should die to draw my soul to Him.
But this I know: that Christ the Lord is risen,
And praise His name, He's risen now in me!
Because He lives, I'll rise to life eternal!
He took my guilty heart, and I'm forever free!

I cannot tell when He will rule the nations,
How He will claim His loved ones as His own;
And who can tell the holy jubilation
When all His children gather 'round His throne.
But this I know: all flesh will see His glory,
And skies will burst as all creation sings.
The Son will rise on one eternal morning
When Christ, the Savior of the world, is Lord and King!

I need Thee every hour

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

Refrain

*I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.*

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is in vain.

Refrain

I stand in awe of You

You are beautiful beyond description
Too marvelous for words
Too wonderful of comprehension
Like nothing ever seen or heard
Who can grasp you infinite wisdom
Who can fathom the depth of your love
You are beautiful beyond description
Majesty enthroned above

And I stand, I stand in awe of you
I stand, I stand in awe of you
Holy God to whom all praise is due
I stand in awe of you

I will call upon the Lord

I will call upon the Lord
Who is worthy to be praised
So shall I be saved from my enemies

The Lord liveth, and blessed be the Rock
And let the God of my salvation be exalted
The Lord liveth, and blessed be the Rock
And let the God of my salvation be exalted.
(Optional repeat)

I will sing of my Redeemer

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Refrain

*Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.*

I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

Refrain

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

Refrain

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

Refrain

I'm forever grateful

You did not wait for me
To draw near to You
But You clothed Yourself in frail humanity
You did not wait for me
To cry out to You
But You let me hear Your Voice calling me

And I'm forever grateful to You
I'm forever grateful for the Cross
I'm forever grateful to You
That You came
To seek and save the lost
(Optional repeat)

In Christ alone

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

It is well with my soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. Refrain

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

If on a quiet sea

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward Heav'n we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We'll own the fav'ring gale;
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We'll own the fav'ring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home;
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul;
Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul.

Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Ingen er så trykk i fare

Ingen er så trygg i fare som Guds lille barneskare,
fuglen ei i skjul bak løvet, stjernen ei høyt over støvet.

Herren selv på Sions berge, for sitt folk er skjold og
verge
Han seg over oss forbarmer, bærer oss på faderarmer.

Ingen nød og ingen lykke i fra Ham oss bort skal rykke,
Han den beste venn blant venner, all vår trang og
lengsel kjenner.

Hva Han tar og hva Han giver samme fader Han dog
bliver,
og hans mål er kun det ene, barnets sanne vel å tjene.

Fryd deg da du lille skare, Jakobs Gud vil deg bevare,
for hans vilje må jo alle fiender til jorden falle.

English version:

Children of the heavenly Father safely in His bosom
gather;
nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge e'er was
given.

Neither life nor death shall ever from the Lord His
children sever;
unto them His grace He showeth, and their sorrows all
He knoweth.

Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er
forsaketh;
His the loving purpose solely to preserve them pure and
holy.

In His presence

Would you have the morning gladness
Filling both your life and heart?
Would you know the joy and sweetness
That its freshness doth impart?
O, then, give yourself to Jesus;
Let Him wash your guilt away;
For the joy that pardon bringeth
Brighter is than dawn of day.

Refrain:

In His presence, in His presence,
In His presence is fulness of joy;
At His right hand there are pleasures,
There are pleasures forevermore.

Would you have the royal splendor
Of the noontide's golden hour?
Would you feel the wondrous richness
Of its warm, life-giving pow'r?
Open wide your heart to Jesus;
Let Him be a welcome guest;
For the glory of His presence
Brighter is than sunshine blest.
[Refrain]

Would you have the peace of evening,
With its calm and tranquil rest?
Would you have its tender blessing
Dwelling always in your breast?
Trust, then, everything to Jesus;
All you are and hope to be;
And the peace that passeth knowledge
Christ Himself will give to thee.
[Refrain]

Jeg har en venn som har gitt sitt liv

Jeg har en venn som har gitt sitt liv
for at jeg skal få leve.
Det finnes intet alternativ,
det nytter ikke å streve.
Fordi jeg lever så milevidt
i fra Guds vilje med livet mitt,
fikk jeg dommen, slik lød den:
Du skal dømmes til døden!

Denne dommen er absolutt,
og jeg kan ikke anke.
Men når jeg innser at alt er slutt,
har Gud en frelsende tanke:
Til jorden sender Han Jesus som
tar på seg både min skyld og dom,
og når han drepes uskyldig,
blir min dødsdom ugyldig.

Tenk jeg skal ikke dø fordi
Jesus døde istedet!
All min dødsangst er nå forbi,
den er byttet med glede.
Ja, Jesus hjelp meg å klart forstå
at det livet jeg lever nå,
det er ditt liv alene,
det er deg jeg skal tjene.

Jesus det eneste

Jesus, det eneste,
helligste, reneste
navn som på menneskelepper er lagt!
Fylde av herlighet,
fylde av kjærlighet,
fylde av nåde og sannhet og makt!

Motganger møter meg - aldri du støter meg
bort fra din hellige, mektige favn.
Mennesker glemmer meg,
Herre, du gjemmer meg
fast ved ditt hjerte og nevner mitt navn.

Herre, du høre meg,
Herre, du føre meg
hvordan og hvorhen det tjener meg best!
Gi meg å bøye meg,
lær meg å føye meg
etter din vilje mens her jeg er gjest!

Du er den eneste,
helligste, reneste,
gi meg ditt rene og hellige sinn!
Frels meg av snarene,
fri meg fra farene,
ta meg til sist i din herlighet inn!

Jesus what a friend for sinners

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

Refrain

Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Hallelujah! 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.

Refrain

Jesus! what a Help in sorrow!
While the billows over me roll,
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

Refrain

Jesus! what a Guide and Keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night overtakes me,
He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Refrain

Jesus! I do now receive Him,
[or Jesus! I do now adore Him,]
More than all in Him I find.
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine. *Refrain*

Judge of the Secrets

O holy Judge, here is my heart
What can I say to You?
Where could I run, how could I hide?
Darkness is day to You
The heart of a man is a maze within
So, come, light the way, illuminate sin
Nothing's concealed, all is revealed
Jesus, I yield to You

Chorus:

Judge of the secrets
Of the hearts of men
Here I surrender
And humbly repent
You've conquered my soul
Now be its defense
Judge of the secrets
Of the hearts of men

I was condemned under Your law
Rightly I stood accused
I felt my need, my conscience agreed
I was without excuse
So how can I judge the ones who fall?
I know in my heart I'm just like them all
I will confess: my righteousness
Jesus, must rest in You
Chorus

Jesus loves me—this I know

Jesus loves me—this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong—
They are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me—He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child* come in.

Refrain

Jesus loves me—loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

Refrain

Jesus loves me—He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
Then His little child* will take
Up to Heaven for His dear sake.

"His little child" - we are not to understand this as Jesus being our father, which would be mixing the roles of the members of the trinity. Rather, we are children that belong to Jesus, as is also affirmed by the first verse of the song. In other words, this is a possessive and not a relational genitive

Lamb of God

Your only Son
No sin to hide
But You have sent Him,
From Your side
To walk upon this guilty sod
And to become the Lamb of God

Your gift of Love
They crucified
They laughed and scorned him as he died
The humble King
They named a fraud
And sacrificed the Lamb of God

Chorus:
Oh Lamb of God, Sweet lamb of God
I love the Holy Lamb of God
Oh wash me in His precious Blood
My Jesus Christ the Lamb of God

I was so lost I should have died
But You have brought me to Your side
To be led by Your staff and rod
And to be call a lamb of God. Chorus

Let all thing now living

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the creator triumphantly raise.
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who still guides us on to the end of our days.
God's banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night.
Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished
As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces, the stars in their courses
And sun in its orbit obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing;
With glad adoration a Song let us raise
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving:
"To God in the highest, Hosanna and praise!"

Let it be said of us

Let it be said of us
That the Lord was our passion
That with gladness we bore
Every cross we were given
That we fought the good fight
That we finished our course
Knowing within us the power of the risen Lord

Chorus:
Let the cross be our glory
And the Lord be our song
By mercy made holy
By the Spirit made strong
Let the cross be our glory
And the Lord be our song
'Till the likeness of Jesus
Be through us made known
Let the cross be our glory
And the Lord be our song

Let it be said of us
We were marked by forgiveness
We were known by our love
And delighted in meekness
We were ruled by his peace
Heeding unity's call
Joined as one body
That Christ would be seen by all
Chorus

Lord prepare me to be a sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary
Pure and holy, tried and true
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You

Lær meg å kjenne dine veie

Lær meg å kjenne dine veie
og gå den trøstige skritt for skritt
Jeg vet at hva jeg fikk i eie
er borget gods, og alt er Ditt
Men vil Din sterke hånd meg lede
jeg aldri feil på målet ser
og for hvert håp som dør her nede
får jeg et håp i himlen mer

Lær meg å kjenne dine tanker
og øves i å tenke dem
Og når i angst mitt hjerte banker
da må du kalle motet frem
Når jeg har tenkt meg trett til døden
så si hva du har tenkt, o Gud!
Da kan jeg se at morgenrøden
bak tvil og vånnde veller ut

Men lær meg fremfor alt å kjenne
Din grenseløse kjærlighet
den som kan tusen stjerner tenne
når lykkens sol for meg går ned
Den tørrer tåren som den skapte
og leger såret som den slo
Dens vei går gjennom det vi tapte
og gir oss mere enn det tok

My hope is built on nothing less

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.

Chorus

His oath, His covenant, and blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When every earthly prop gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.

Chorus

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

Chorus

Nearer my God to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Nothing but the blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain:

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Refrain

Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Refrain

O to be like Thee

Oh! to be like Thee, blessed Redeemer,
This is my constant longing and prayer;
Gladly I'll forfeit all of earth's treasures,
Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear.

Refrain:

Oh! to be like Thee, oh! to be like Thee,
Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art;
Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fullness;
Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

Oh! to be like Thee, full of compassion,
Loving, forgiving, tender and kind,
Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,
Seeking the wand'ring sinner to find. Refrain

Oh! to be like Thee, lowly in spirit,
Holy and harmless, patient and brave;
Meekly enduring cruel reproaches,
Willing to suffer, others to save. Refrain

Oh! to be like Thee, while I am pleading,
Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love,
Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,
Fit me for life and Heaven above. Refrain

O the deep, deep love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured,
boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy
love
Leading onward, leading homeward to Thy glorious
rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from
shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them
all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from
the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the
best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heaven of heavens
to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

One day

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin-
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

Chorus:

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely forever:
One day He's coming-O glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected;
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He. Chorus

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He. Chorus

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore. Chorus

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine! Chorus

Power of the cross

Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

CHORUS:

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought,
Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow. Chorus

Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry. Chorus

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death;
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

FINAL CHORUS:

This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross

Refiners fire

Purify my heart
Let me be as gold and precious silver
Purify my heart
Let me be as gold, pure gold

[Chorus]

Refiner's fire
My heart's one desire
Is to be holy
Set apart for You, Lord
I choose to be holy
Set apart for You, my Master
Ready to do Your will

Purify my heart
Cleanse me from within, and make me holy
Purify my heart
Cleanse me from my sin, deep within. Chorus.

Ren og rettfærdig

Ren og rettfærdig, himmelen verdig
Er jeg i verdens frelser alt nu
Ordet forkynner, at mine synder
Kommer Han aldri mere i hu
Å, jeg er frelst og salig fordi
Sønnen har gjort meg virkelig fri
Fri ifra nøden, dommen og døden
Amen, Halleluja

Lenge jeg tenkte, Gud ikke skjenkte
Nåde til den som fattedes alt
Å måtte lide, kjempe og stride
Stod for mitt hjerte levende malt
Men i min strid, min bedring og flid
Fant det bare avmakt og død
Lammet har vunnet, blodet har runnet
Amen, Halleluja

Å hvilken nåde, midt i all våde
Kristus har kjøpt oss just som vi er
Han måtte lide, kjempe og stride
Han måtte stå mot helvedes hær
Nu er vi frie, hør og gi akt!
Synden på verdens frelser er lagt
Gud nu forkynner nåde for synder
Amen, Halleluja

Rock of ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Romans 11 doxology

Oh the depth of the riches
Of the wisdom and knowledge of God.
How unsearchable his judgment,
How unknowable his paths.

Who knows the mind of our God,
And who can bring council to Him?
Who has given to God,
That God should repay?

For from Him, through Him,
to Him, is everything.

To God be the glory forever and ever.
To God be the glory forever, amen.
(Optional repeat)

Speak O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

Sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!

With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.

And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Take my life and let it be consecrated

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in
ceaseless praise.
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of
Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for
Thee.
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my
King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from
Thee.
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I
withhold.
Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt
choose.
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer
mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure
store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for Thee.

Take time to be holy

Take time to be holy,
Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always,
And feed on His Word:
Make friends of God's children,
Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing
His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy,
The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret
With Jesus alone:
By looking to Jesus
Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct
His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy,
Let Him be thy guide,
And run not before Him
Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow
Still follow thy Lord,
And looking to Jesus,
Still trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy,
Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive
Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit
To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted
For service above.

To God be the glory

To God be the glory, great things He has done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain :

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done.*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Refrain

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

The law commands and makes us know

The Law commands and makes us know
What duties to our God we owe;
But 'tis the Gospel must reveal
Where lies our strength to do His will.

The Law discovers guilt and sin
And shows how vile our hearts have been;
The Gospel only can express
Forgiving love and cleansing grace.

What curses doth the Law denounce
Against the man that fails but once!
But in the Gospel Christ appears,
Pard'ning the guilt of numerous years.

My soul, no more attempt to draw
Thy life and comfort from the Law.
Fly to the hope the Gospel gives;
The man that trusts the promise lives.

Trust and obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain :

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Refrain

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

Refrain

But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Refrain

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet.
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Refrain

The Church's one foundation

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation
By water and the Word.
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her
And for her life He died.

She is from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one Hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

The Church shall never perish!
Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain, and cherish,
Is with her to the end:
Though there be those who hate her,
And false sons in her pale,
Against or foe or traitor
She ever shall prevail.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed:
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won,
With all her sons and daughters
Who, by the Master's Hand
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden land.

O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee:
There, past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride
With Thee by living fountains
Forever shall abide! Amen

Unchanging God

(next page)

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs
to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we
bear,

All because we do not carry everything to God in
prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble
anywhere?

We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in
prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our
sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in
prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of
care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in
prayer.

Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the
Lord in prayer!

In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a
solace there.

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,

And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,

Save in the death of Christ my God!

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down!

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.

When the roll is called

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time
shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;

When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other
shore,

And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain :

When the roll, is called up yon-der,

When the roll, is called up yon-der,

When the roll, is called up yon-der,

When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in
Christ shall rise,

And the glory of His resurrection share;

When His chosen ones shall gather to their home
beyond the skies,

And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting
sun,

Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;

Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is
done,

And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When trials come no longer fear

When trials come no longer fear
For in the pain our God draws near
To fire a faith worth more than gold
And there His faithfulness is told
And there His faithfulness is told

Within the night I know Your peace
The breath of God brings strength to me
And new each morning mercy flows
As treasures of the darkness grow
As treasures of the darkness grow

I turn to Wisdom not my own
For every battle You have known
My confidence will rest in You
Your love endures Your ways are good
Your love endures Your ways are good

When I am weary with the cost
I see the triumph of the cross
So in its shadow I shall run
Till He completes the work begun
Till He completes the work begun

One day all things will be made new
I'll see the hope You called me to
And in your kingdom paved with gold
I'll praise your faithfulness of old
I'll praise your faithfulness of old

You are crowned with many crowns

You are crowned with many crowns
And rule all things in righteousness
You are crowned with many crowns,
Upholding all things by Your word.
You rule in power and reign in glory
You are Lord of heaven and earth
You are Lord of all
You are Lord of all

You are my all in all

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
I'm seeking You like a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Chorus:

Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name

Taking my cross my sin my shame
Raising again I praise Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I run dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all. Chorus

Un - chang - ing God, hear from e - ter - nal heaven: We plead Thy

gifts of grace, for - ev - er given, Thy call, with - out re-

pentance, calling still, The sure e - lec - tion of Thy sovereign will.

2 Out of our faith in Thee, who canst not lie,
Out of our heart's desire, goes up the cry,
From hope's sweet vision of the thing to be,
From love to those who still are loved by Thee.

3 Bring Thy beloved back, Thine Israel,
Thine own elect who from Thy favor fell,
But not from Thine election!—O forgive,
Speak but the word, and, lo! the dead shall live.

4 Father of mercies! these the long astray,
These in soul-blindness now the far-away,
These are not aliens, but Thy sons of yore,
O, by Thy Fatherhood, restore, restore!

