

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 say
It is well
It is well with my soul

It is well (echo)
with my soul (echo)
It is well
It is well with my soul

Tho' Satan should buffet
Tho' trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded
My helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood
For my soul

My sin O 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

And Lord haste the day
When my 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

Your Great Name

Lost are saved find their way
At the sound of Your great Name
All condemned feel no shame
At the sound of Your great Name
Ev'ry fear has no place
At the sound of Your great Name
The enemy he has to leave
At the sound of Your great Name

Jesus worthy is the Lamb that was slain for
us

Son of God and man

You are high and lifted up
That all the world will praise
Your great Name

All the weak find their strength
At the sound of Your great Name
Hungry souls receive grace
At the sound of Your great Name
The fatherless; they find their rest
At the sound of Your great Name
The sick are healed and the dead are raised
At the sound of Your great Name

Redeemer, my Healer, Lord Almighty
My Savior, Defender, You are my King

Sing the Name of Jesus
We worship the Name of Jesus
We bow before Jesus
There is no other Name but Jesus

Be Thou My
Vision

Be Thou my vision
O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me
Save that Thou art
Thou are my best thought
By day or by night
Waking or sleeping
Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom
Be 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

Riches I heed not
Nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance
Now and always
Thou and Thou only
Be first in my heart
High King of heaven
My treasure Thou art

High King of heaven
When vict'ry is won
May I reach heaven's joys
O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart
Whatever befall
Still be my vision
O Ruler of all