

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 for ever wilt be.

*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 spring-time and harvest,  
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

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

Blessed Be Your Name  
In the land that is plentiful  
Where Your streams of abundance flow  
Blessed be Your name

Blessed Be Your name  
When I'm found in the desert place  
Though I walk through the wilderness  
Blessed Be Your name

*Every blessing You pour out, I'll  
Turn back to praise  
When the darkness closes in, Lord  
Still I will say*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord  
Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be the name of the Lord  
Blessed be Your glorious name*

Blessed be Your name  
When the sun's shining down on me  
When the world's 'all as it should be'  
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name  
On the road marked with suffering  
Though there's pain in the offering  
Blessed be Your name

*Every blessing You pour out...*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord ...*

You give and take away  
You give and take away  
My heart will choose to say  
Lord blessed be Your name *Repeat*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord...*

Be still and know  
That I am God  
Be still and know  
That I am God  
Be still and know  
That I am God

I am the Lord  
That healeth thee  
I am the Lord  
That healeth thee  
I am the Lord  
That healeth thee

In thee, O Lord  
I put my trust  
In thee, O Lord  
I put my trust  
In thee, O Lord  
I put my trust  
In thee, O Lord  
I put my trust

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 every 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 power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from his hand;  
till he returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!