



HYMN SING BY THE SEA

JULY 30, 2016

DIRECTED BY
JIM GIGER

We Worship Our Great God & Savior

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! 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.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of
creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health
and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw
near;
Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me
adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with
praises before Him!
Let the "amen" sound from His people
again;
Gladly forever adore Him!

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace,

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
He sets the pris'n'er free;
His Blood can make the foulest clean;
His Blood avails for me.

Praise the Savior

Praise the Savior, ye who know Him!
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we are and have.

Jesus is the name that charms us,
He for conflict fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
While we trust in Him.

Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys with Thee.

Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Christ's Redeeming Work at Calvary

Lead Me to Calvary

King of my life I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

*Lest I forget Gethsemane;
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.*

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

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.

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!

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged
Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old Cross where the dearest
and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged Cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far
away
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Glory to His Name

Down at the Cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the Blood applied,
Glory to His name!

*Glory to His name, Glory to His name!
Now to my heart is the Blood applied,
Glory to His name!*

Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet,
Plunge in today and be made complete,
Glory to His name!

We Give Our Testimony

Heaven Came Down & Glory Filled My Soul

O what a wonderful, wonderful day
Day I will never forget;
After I wandered in darkness away,
Jesus my Savior I met.
O what a tender, compassionate friend
He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling,
He made all the darkness depart!

*Heaven came down and glory filled my soul.
When at the cross the Savior made me
whole.*

*My sins were washed away,
And my night was turned to day.
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul!*

Now I've a hope that will surely endure
After the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure,
There in those mansions sublime.
And it's because of that wonderful day
When at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal
From His precious hand I received.

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Greater than all
my sin.
How shall my tongue describe it? Where
shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden, Setting my spirit
free;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches
me.

*Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus;
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea.
Higher than the mountain; sparkling like a
fountain;
All-sufficient grace for even me.
Broader than the scope of my transgressions;
Greater far than all my sin and shame.*

*O magnify the precious name of Jesus;
Praise His name!*

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching the most
defiled.
By its transforming power making him God's
dear child.
Purchasing peace and heaven for all
eternity;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches
me.

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.

*Sing, O 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 sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath bro't me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

At Calvary

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died on
Calvary.

*Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty, at
Calvary.*

Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span at
Calvary!

He Touched Me

Shackled by a heavy burden,
'Neath a load of guilt and shame;
Then the hand of Jesus touched me,
And now I am no longer the same.

*He touched me, O, He touched me,
And O, the joy that floods my soul!
Something happened, and now I know,
He touched me and made me whole.*

Since I met this blessed Savior,
Since He cleansed and made me whole;
I will never cease to praise Him
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

Victory in Jesus

I heard an old, old story,
How a Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me.
I heard about His groaning,
Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins and won the
victory.

*O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever!
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood.
He loved me ere I knew Him,
And all my love is due Him.
He plunged me to victory
Beneath the cleansing flood.*

I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing pow'r revealing,
How he made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see.
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't
To me the victory.

My Savior's Love

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus, the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvelous, how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous, how wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows;
He made them His very own.
He bore the burden to Calv'ry
And suffered and died alone.

Blessed Assurance

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

*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, 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.

All That Thrills My Soul is Jesus

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus,
By His presence all divine?
True and tender, pure and precious,
O how blest to call Him mine!

*All that thrills my soul is Jesus;
He is more than life to me.
And the fairest of ten thousand
In my blessed Lord I see.*

Every need His hand supplying,
Every good in Him I see;
On His strength divine relying,
He is All in All to me.

We Respond to Christ's Invitation

Only Trust Him

Come, every soul by sin oppressed
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His Word.

Only trust Him; only trust Him.

Only trust Him now.

He will save you; He will save you.

He will save you now.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay
And you are fully blest.

Pass Me Not

Pass me not, O loving Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
And while others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

*Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*

Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in Heaven but Thee?

Whiter Than Snow

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want You forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast out every foe.
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.

*Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.*

Lord Jesus, before You I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart
create.

To those who have sought You, You never
said "No"

Now wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.

Just As I Am

Just as I am! Without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am! And waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am! Poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

We're Looking for Christ's Return and Our Heavenly Home

We're Marching to Zion

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

*We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.*

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

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.

*When the roll is called up yonder (3 times)
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.*

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

*When we all get to Heaven;
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory.*

We Will Understand It Better By & By

Trials dark on every hand,
And we cannot understand
All the ways that God would lead us
To that blessed Promised Land;
But He'll guide us with His eye,
And we'll follow till we die;
We will understand it better by and by.

*By and by, when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we've overcome;
We will understand it better by and by.*

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

Soon and Very Soon

Soon and very soon we are going to see the
King! (repeat 2 more times)

*Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We're going to see the King!*

No more dying there, we are going to see
the King! (repeat 2 more times)

We're Marching to Zion

Then let our song abound and ev'ry tear be
dry;
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on
high.

*We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.*

We Surrender Our Lives to Live and Serve Our Lord

Living for Jesus

Living for Jesus a life that is true,
Striving to please Him in all that I do,
Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free,
This is the pathway of blessing for me.

*O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to
Thee;*

*For Thou, in Thy atonement,
Didst give Thyself for me.*

I own no other master;

My heart shall be Thy throne.

My life I give, henceforth to live,

O Christ, for Thee alone.

Living for Jesus, Who died in my place,
Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace.
Such love constrains me to answer His call,
Follow His leading and give Him my all.

Until Then

My heart can sing when I pause to
remember,

A heartache here is but a stepping stone
Along the way that's winding always upward,
This troubled world is not my final home.

Chorus:

But until then my heart will go on singing,

Until then with joy I'll carry on

Until the day my eyes behold the city,

Until the day God calls me home.

The things of earth will dim and lose their
value

If we recall they're borrowed for awhile
And things of earth that cause the heart to
tremble

Remembered there will only bring a smile.

This weary world with all its toil and
struggle

May take its toll of mis'ry and of strife
The soul of man is like a waiting eagle
When it's released it's destined for the
skies.

Hallelujah, What a Savior

"Man of Sorrows!" What a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement! Can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to brig,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!