

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

### Oh, Worship the Lord

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. 1 Chr. 16:29; Psa. 29:2; 96:9

Oh, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, In the beau-ty of ho-li-ness,

in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness. 1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, a-bound-ing in mer-cy!  
2. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, our gra-cious Re-deem-er!  
3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho-ly Re-veal-er!

Be joy-ful, all ye peo-ple, and mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah.  
We praise Him, for He loved us, and brought a great sal-va-tion.  
We praise Him for the light of the truth He shines with-in us.

*Refrain*

Oh, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!

Oh, come be-fore His pres-ence and glo-ri-fy His name.

WORDS: Robert Lowry, pub.1870; v.3 alt. MUSIC: R. L. pub.1873. Public Domain.

Spiritual "To Do List"  
(things God has shown me today)

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**A bruised reed shall He not break,  
and the smoking flax shall He not quench:  
He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.**

**Isaiah 42:3**



# Give Me Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus. All its joys are but a name;  
 2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com - fort of my soul;  
 3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus. Let me view His con - stant smile;  
 4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus. In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Thro' e - ter - nal years the same.  
 With my Sav - iour watch - ing o'er me, I can sing though bil - lows roll.  
 Then thro' - out my pil - grim jour - ney Light will cheer me all the while.  
 Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

## CHORUS

Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!

Oh, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

# God of Grace and God of Glory

Harry E. Fosdick

CWM RHONDDA 878787

John Hughes

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as -  
 3. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that

pour Thy pow'r. Crown Thine an - cient Church's sto - ry; Bring her  
 sail His ways! Fears and doubts too long have bound us; Free our  
 they may be Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es In the

bud to glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age  
 hearts to work and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age  
 fight to set men free. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age

For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.  
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.  
 That we fail not man nor Thee! That we fail not man nor Thee!