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PRAISE TO THE LORD

Words: Joachim Neander; translated by Catherine Winkworth

Music: Lobe den Herren (Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665)

CCLI No: 7125857

C#m A E B C#m A E B

VERSE 1,2&4

9 E A C#m B A

1.Praise to the Lord, the al - migh - ty, the king of cre - a - tion!
 2.Praise to the Lord, who has fear - ful - ly, won - drous - ly made us;
 4.Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore him!

15 E A C#m B A

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion!
 shel - ters us un - der his wings and so gent - ly sus - tains us.
 All that has life and breath, come now with prai - ses be - fore him.

21 E A C#m

All you who hear, now to his tem - ple draw
 Have you not seen all you have nee - ded has
 Let the 'A - men!' sound from his peo - ple a -

50 C#m B/D# E F#m

Pon - der a - new what the al - migh - ty can

54 Bsus4 B A B

do, if with his love he be - friends

59 C#m A E B

you.
(4)him.

63 C#m A E B C#m

PRAISE TO THE LORD

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VERSE 1,2&4

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1.Praise to the Lord, the al - migh - ty, the king of cre - a - tion!
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 4.Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore him!

15 E A C#m B A

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion!
 shel - ters us un - der his wings and so gent - ly sus - tains us.
 All that has life and breath, come now with prai - ses be - fore him.

21 E A C#m B

All you who hear, now to his tem - ple draw near,
 Have you not seen all you have nee - ded has been
 Let the 'A - men!' sound from his peo - ple a - gain;

27 A B *final time to coda*

praise him in glad a - do - ra -
 gran - ted be - cause he or - dains
 glad - ly be - cause we a - dore

30 C#m A E B C#m A E B


tion.
 it?

VERSE 3

38 C#m B/D# E F#m E/G# A

3.Praise to the Lord, who does pros - per your work and de - fend you.

44 C#m B/D# E F#m E/G# A



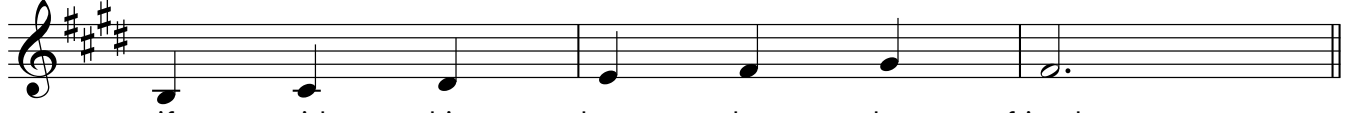
Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy will dai - ly at - tend you.

50 C#m B/D# E F#m Bsus4 B



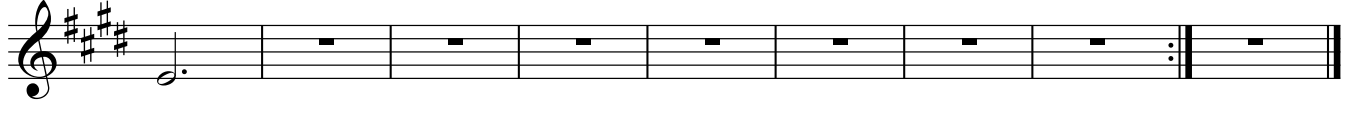
Pon - der a - new what the al - migh - ty can do, _____

56 A B



if with his love he be - friends

59 C#m A E B C#m A E B C#m



you.
(4)him.

PRAISE TO THE LORD

Words: Joachim Neander; Trans. Catherine Winkworth

Music: Lobe den Herren (Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665)

Intro: **C#m A E B**

V1

E A C#m B A

Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the King of creation!

E A C#m B A

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation!

E A C#m B A B

All you who hear, now to his temple draw near, praise him in glad adoration.

Turn around: **C#m A E B**

V2

Praise to the Lord, who has fearfully, wondrously, made us;

Shelters us under his wings and so gently sustains us.

Have you not seen all you have needed has been granted because he ordains it?

V3

C#m B/D# E F#m B/G# A

Praise to the Lord, who does prosper your work and defend you.

C#m B/D# E F#m B/G# A

Surely his goodness and mercy will daily attend you.

C#m B/D# E F#m B A B

Ponder anew what the almighty can do, if with his love he befriends you.

Turn around: **C#m A E B**

V4

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!

All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him.

Let the 'Amen!' sound from his people again; gladly because we adore him.

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: John Darwall

CCLI No: 7125867

A A/G# D A A/G# D

1.Re -

5 (F#m) A A/G# F#m D E

joice, the Lord is King, your Lord and King a - dore. Mor -
 sus the sa - viour reigns, the God of truth and love. When
 king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heaven. The
 sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and
 joice in glo - rious hope, Je - sus the judge shall come, and

9 (F#m) A B A B E CHORUS

tals give thanks and sing, and tri - umph e - ver - more. Lift
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given.
 bow to his com - mand and fall be - neath his feet.
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home. We

13 D F#m E A D F#m D E

up your heart. Lift up your voice; re - joice, a - gain I say, re -
soon shall hear th'arch - an - gel's voice, the trump of God shall sound re -

18 A A/G# D A A/G# D A

joice!
joice!

2. Je -
3. His
4. He
5. Re -

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: John Darwall

CCLI No: 7125867

A A/G# D A A/G# D

1.Re -

(F#m)

5 A A/G# F#m D E

joice, the Lord is King, your Lord and King a - dore. Mor -
 sus the sa - viour reigns, the God of truth and love. When
 king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heaven. The
 sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and
 joice in glo - rious hope, Je - sus the judge shall come, and

(F#m)

9 A B A B E CHORUS

tals give thanks and sing, and tri - umph e - ver - more. Lift
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given.
 bow to his com - mand and fall be - neath his feet.
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home. We

13 D F#m E A D F#m

up your heart. Lift up your voice; re - joice, a - gain I
 soon shall hear th'arch - an - gel's voice, the trump of God shall

17 D E A A/G# D A A/G# D A

say, re - joice! 2.Je -
 sound re - joice! 3.His
 4.He
 5.Re -

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

Words by Charles Wesley. Public Domain.

Intro: **A A/G# D A A/G# D**

A A/G# F#m D E

1. Rejoice the Lord is King, your Lord and King adore

A B A B E

Mortals give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore

D F#m E A D F#m D E A

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say rejoice!

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns, the God of truth and love

When he had purged our stains, he took his seat above

3. His kingdom cannot fail, he rules o'er earth and heaven

The keys of death and hell are to our Jesus given

F#m D E

4. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes submit

F#m B A B E

And bow to his command and fall beneath his feet

5. Rejoice in glorious hope, Jesus the judge shall come

And take his servants up to their eternal home

D F#m E A D F#m D E A

We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice, the trump of God shall sound rejoice

Arrangement © 2018 Philip Percival & Alanna Glover

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ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Words: William Kethe

Music: Old 100th (from the Genevan Psalter)

Additional words & music: Alanna Glover

CCLI No: 7125862

D

6/4

5 D Bm A D

1.All peo - ple that on earth do dwell,
2.Know that the lord is God in - deed;
3.O en - ter then his gates with joy,
4.Be - cause the Lord our God is good,
5.Praise God from whom all bles - sings flow;

6/4

8 D G Bm A

sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.
he formed us all wi - thout our aid.
wi - thin his courts his praise pro - claim.
his mer - cy is for - e - ver sure.
praise him, all crea - tures here be - low.

6/4

11 Bm G A Bm

Serve him with joy, his praises tell,
 We are the flock he comes to feed,
 Let thank - ful songs your tongues em - ploy,
 His faith - ful - ness at all times stood
 Praise him a - bove ye hea - venly host;

14 D G A D

come now be - fore him and re - joice!
 the sheep who by his hand were
 O bless an mag - ni - fy his
 and shall from age to age en_
 praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly

2. D CHORUS G A Bm G A D

made.
 name.
 dure
 Ghost. [FINE]

O let the earth re - joice, lift up your voice and

G A Bm A D

mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name. O let the

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a half note D4. The piano accompaniment features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a bass clef. The right hand plays chords in a steady rhythm, while the left hand provides a simple bass line.

G A Bm G A D

earth re - jice, lift up your voice and

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note D4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar chordal accompaniment in the right hand and a consistent bass line in the left hand.

G A Bm A D

mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name.

Detailed description: This system contains the final measure of the first verse. The vocal line concludes with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a half note D4. The piano accompaniment features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a bass clef. The right hand plays chords, and the left hand has a long, sustained note in the bass line.

OPTIONAL INTERLUDE BEFORE FINAL VERSE

Bm G D A

Detailed description: This system contains an optional interlude. The piano accompaniment features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a bass clef. The right hand plays chords in a steady rhythm, and the left hand provides a simple bass line. The interlude consists of four measures, each with a different chord: Bm, G, D, and A.

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Words: William Kethe
 Additional words & music: Alanna Glover
 Music: Old 100th (from the Genevan Psalter)
 CCLI No: 7125862

4 D

5 D Bm A D

1.All peo - ple that on earth do dwell,
 2.Know that the lord is God in - deed;
 3.O en - ter then his gates with joy,
 4.Be - cause the Lord our God is good,
 5.Praise God from whom all bles - sings flow;

8 D G Bm A

sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.
 he formed us all wi - thout our aid.
 wi - thin his courts his praise pro - claim.
 his mer - cy is for - e - ver sure.
 praise him, all crea - tures here be - low.

11 Bm G A Bm

Serve him with joy, his prai - ses tell,
 We are the flock he comes to feed,
 Let thank - ful songs your tongues em - ploy
 His faith - ful - ness at all times stood
 Praise him a - bove ye hea - venly host;

14 D G A

come now be - fore him and re -
 the sheep who by his hand were
 O bless an mag - ni - fy his
 and shall from age to age en -
 praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly

16 1. D 2. D CHORUS

joice! O let the
 made.
 name.
 dure
 Ghost. [FINE]

G A Bm G A D

earth re - joice, lift up your voice and

G A Bm A D

mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name. O let the

G A Bm G A D

earth re - joice, lift up your voice and

G A Bm A D

mag - ni - fy his ho - ly name.

OPTIONAL INTERLUDE BEFORE FINAL VERSE

Bm G D A

LOVE DIVINE

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: W. P. Rowlands

CCLI No: 7125865

C#m A E C#m A E

9 E A E B C#m A B

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, joy of heav'n to earth come down.
 2. Breath, O breathe thy lo - ving Spi - rit in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast.
 3. Come, Al - might - ty to de - li - ver; let us all thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be.

17 E A E B C#m A B E

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwel - ling, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in thee in - he - rit; let us find thy pro - mised rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, ne - ver - more thy tem - ple leave.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee.

25 E A E F# B

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion; pure, un - boun - ded love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bles - sing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,

33 A E C#m B F#m B

Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at li - ber -
Pray and praise thee wi - thout cea - sing, glo - ry in thy per - fect
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and

40 C#m A E C#m A E

heart.
ty.
love.
praise.

LOVE DIVINE

Music: W. P. Rowlands
 Words: Charles Wesley
 CCLI No: 7125865

C#m A E C#m A E

9 E A E B C#m A B

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, joy of heav'n to earth come down.
 2. Breath, O breathe thy lo - ving Spi - rit in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast.
 3. Come, Al - might - ty to de - li - ver; let us all thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be.

17 E A E B C#m A B E

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwel - ling, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in thee in - he - rit; let us find thy pro - mised rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, ne - ver - more thy tem - ple leave.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee.

25 E A E F# B

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion; pure, un - boun - ded love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bles - sing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,

33 A E C#m B F#m B

Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at li - ber -
 Pray and praise thee wi - thout cea - sing, glo - ry in thy per - fect
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and

40 C#m A E C#m A E

heart.
 ty.
 love.
 praise.

LOVE DIVINE

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: W. P. Rowlands

INTRO: **C#m A E E C#m A E**

E A E B C#m A B
1. Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
E A E B C#m A B E
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
E A E F# B
Jesus, thou art all compassion; pure, unbounded love Thou art;
A E C#m B F#m B C#m A E C#m A E
Visit us with thy salvation; enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit; let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty, to deliver; let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return and never, nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL (WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER)

Words: Horatio Spafford

Music: Philip Bliss

CCLI No: 7125866

A

1. When

5

A D A

peace, like a ri - ver, at - ten - deth my way, when
 Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My
 Lord, it's for you, for your co - ming we wait, the
 Lord, haste the day when the faith - shall be sight, the

9

F#m B E

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What -
 this blest as - su - rance con - trol, That
 sin, not in part but the whole, Is
 sky, not the grave, is our goal; Oh,
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The

13

A D B E

e - ver my lot, you have taught me to say, It is
 Christ has re - gar - ded my help - less es - tate, and has
 nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more. Praise the
 trump of the an - gel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Bles - sed
 trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall des - cend, e - ven

17 A E A 1. 2. CHORUS

well, it is well with my soul.
 shed his own blood for my soul.
 Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 hope, ble-sed rest of my soul!
 so it is well with my soul.

2.Though It is

22 A E A

well with my soul. It is

26 D E A

well, it is well with my soul.

30 F#m D A 1. 2. A

3.My soul.
 4.But
 5.And

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

(WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER)

Words: Horatio Spafford; Music: Philip Bliss

A **D** **A**
1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

F#m **B** **E**
When sorrows like sea billows roll;

A **D** **B** **E**
Whatever my lot, you have taught me to say,

A **E** **A**
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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

A **E** **E** **A**
It is well - with my soul -
D **E** **A** **F#m** **D** **A**
It is well, it is well with my soul.

3. 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!

4. But, Lord, it's for you, for your coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

5. 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

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Words: Henry F. Lyte

Music: John Goss

CCLI No: 7125791

C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

5 C G/B Am F C F C G

1.Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring.
 2.Praise him for his grace and fa - vour to his peo - ple in di - stress.
 4.An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face.

10 C C/B Am D G D G

Ran - sored, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven, who like me his praise should sing.
 Praise him, still the same as e - ver, slow to chide and swift to bless.
 Sun and moon bow down be - fore him, dwel - lers all in time and space.

14 C Dm C/E F Am F G

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the e - ver - las - ting
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him for his faith - ful -
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of

18 C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

King!
 ness!
 grace!

last time to coda

22 C

3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows.

27 Am Em/G D/F# D G/B D G

In his hand he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.

31 C Dm C/E F Am F G

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy

35 C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

flows!

C

C

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Music: John Goss
 Words: Henry F. Lyte
 CCLI No: 7125791

C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

5 C G/B Am F C F C G

1.Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring.
 2.Praise him for his grace and fa - vour; to his peo - ple in di - stress.
 4.An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face.

10 C C/B Am D G D G

Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven, who like me his praise should sing.
 Praise him, still the same as e - ver, slow to chide and swift to bless.
 Sun and moon bow down be - fore him, dwel - lers all in time and space.

14 C Dm C/E F Am F G

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the e - ver - las - ting
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him for his faith - ful -
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, priase him, praise with us the God of

18 C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

King! _____
 ness! _____
 grace! _____

last time to coda

22 C

3.Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows.

27 Am Em/G D/F# D G/B D G

In his hand he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.

31 C Dm C/E F Am F G

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy

35 C G/B Am F C G/B Am F C

flows!

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Words: Henry F. Lyte

Music: John Goss

C G/B Am F C G/B Am F

C G/B Am F C F C G
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring.

C G/B Am D G D G
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing.

C Dm C/E F Am F G C
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him for his faithfulness!

C
3. Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows.

Am Em/G D/F# D G/B D G
In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.

C Dm C/E F Am F G C
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, widely as his mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face.
Sun and moon bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace!

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CCLI No: 7125791

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Words: Horatius Bonar

Music: English traditional melody (Kingsfold)

CCLI No: 7125864

Em G A Em D A

1. |

5 Em G A Em D A

heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me_ and rest. Lay_
heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give the_
heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I_ am this dark.world's light. Look

9 Em G A Em D A

down thou wea - ry one, lay down thy_ head u - pon_ my chest." |_
li - ving wa - ter, thir - sty one, stoop down and drink and live." |_
un - to me, thy morn shall rise and_ all thy day_ be bright." |_

13 Em G A Em D A

came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and_ worn and sad. I_
came to Je - sus and I drank of_ that life_ gi - ving stream. My_
looked to Je - sus and I found in_ him my_ Star, my Sun. And_

17 Em G A Em D A

found in him a res - ting place and_ he has made me glad.
thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived and_ now I live_ in him.
in that light of life I'll walk till_ tra - velling days are done.

21 Em G A Em D A Em

2. I. _____
3. I. _____

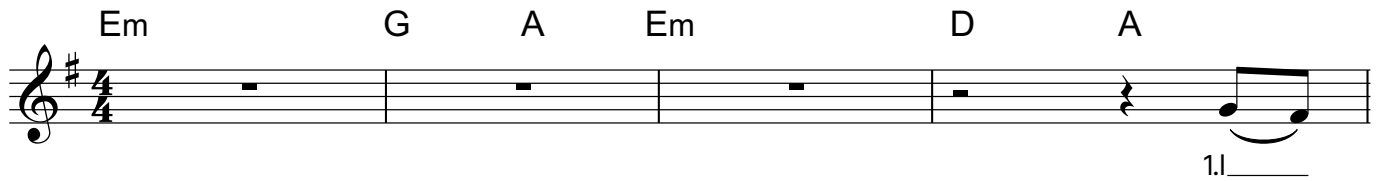
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Words: Horatius Bonar

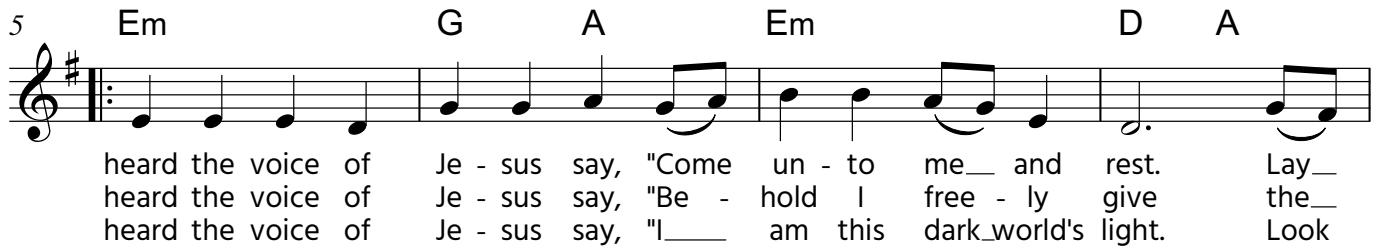
Music: English traditional melody (Kingsfold)

CCLI No: 7125864

Em G A Em D A

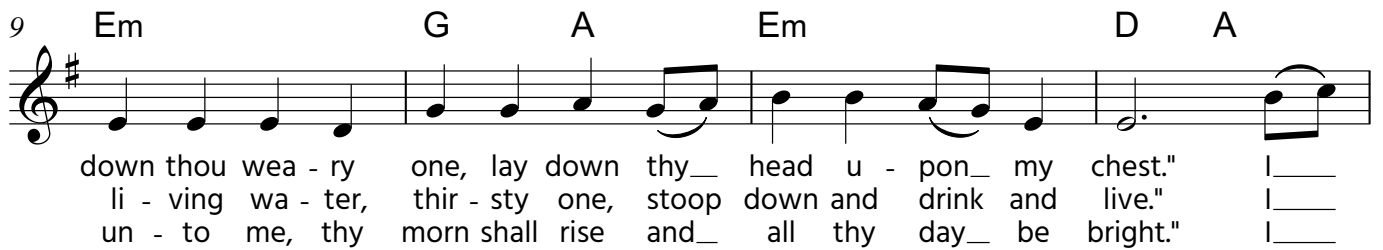


5 Em G A Em D A



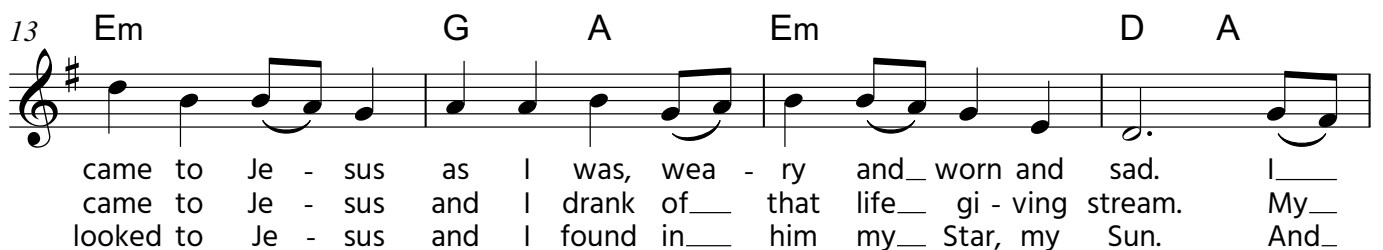
heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest. Lay
 heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give the
 heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light. Look

9 Em G A Em D A



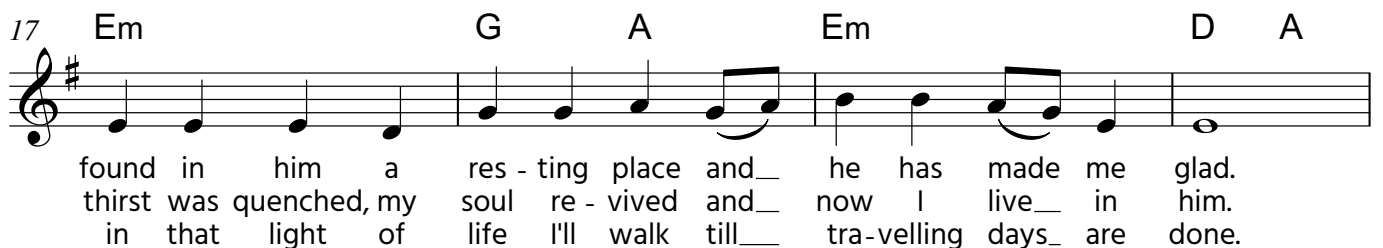
down thou wea - ry one, lay down thy head u - pon my chest." |
 li - ving wa - ter, thir - sty one, stoop down and drink and live." |
 un - to me, thy morn shall rise and all thy day be bright." |

13 Em G A Em D A



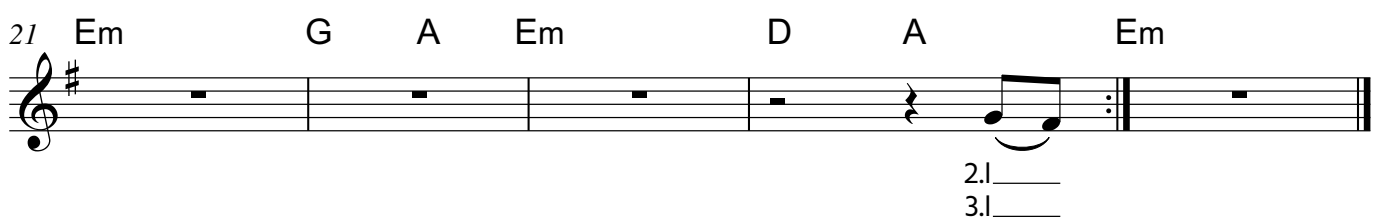
came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and worn and sad. |
 came to Je - sus and I drank of that life gi - ving stream. My
 looked to Je - sus and I found in him my Star, my Sun. And

17 Em G A Em D A



found in him a res - ting place and he has made me glad.
 thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived and now I live in him.
 in that light of life I'll walk till tra - velling days are done.

21 Em G A Em D A Em



I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Words: Horatius Bonar

Music: English traditional melody (Kingsfold)

Intro: **Em G A Em D A**

Em G A Em D A
1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest
Em G A Em D A
Lay down thou weary one, lay down thy head upon my chest"
Em G A Em D A
I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad
Em G A Em D A Em G A Em D A
I found in him a resting place and he has made me glad

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold I freely give
The living water, thirsty one stoop down and drink and live"
I came to Jesus and I drank of that life giving stream
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived and now I live in him

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise and all thy day be bright"
I looked to Jesus and I found in him my Star, my Sun
And in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done

I CANNOT TELL

Music: Londonderry Air (Irish traditional melody)

Words: William Fullerton

CCLI No: 7125860

B \flat Eb

5 Gm Eb

1. I can - not

9 B \flat Eb B \flat

tell _____ why he, whom an - gels wor - ship, _____ should set his love _____ u -
tell _____ how si - lent - ly he suf - fered, _____ as with his peace _____ he
tell _____ how he will win the na - tions, _____ how he will claim _____ his
tell _____ how all the lands will wor - ship, _____ when, at his bid - ding,

2 14

F Gm

pon the sons of men. Or why, as shep - herd, he should seek the
 graced this place of tears. Or how his heart u - pon the cross was
 earth - ly he - ri - tage. How sa - tis - fy the needs and as - pi -
 e - very storm is stilled. Or who can say how great the ju - bi -

19

E♭ B♭ F B♭

wand' - rers, to bring them back, they know not how or when.
 bro - ken, the crown of pain to three and thir - ty years.
 ra - tions of east and west, of sin - ner and of sage.
 la - tion when all the hearts of men with love are filled.

24

Gm E♭ B♭

But this I know, that he was born of Ma - ry, when Beth'-lem's
 But this I know, he heals the bro - ken hear - ted, and stays our
 But this I know, all flesh shall see his glo - ry, and he shall
 But this I know, the skies will fill with rap - ture, and my - riad,

29

Gm E♭ F B♭

man - ger was his on - ly home. And that he lived at
 sin, and calms our lur - king fears. And lifts the bur - den
 reap the har - vest he has sown. And some glad day his
 my - riad hu - man voi - ces sing, And earth to heaven, and

34 Gm Bb Eb Bb Eb

Na - za - reth and la - boured, and so the sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, has
 from the hea - vy la - den, for yet the sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is
 sun will shine in splen - dour when he the sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is
 heaven to earth, will an - swer, at last the sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is

39 Bb Eb

come.
 here.
 known.
 King.

43 Gm Eb Bb

2. | can - not
 3. | can - not
 4. | can - not

I CANNOT TELL

Words: William Fullerton

Music: Londonderry Air (Irish traditional melody)

CCLI No: 7125860

B \flat E \flat Gm E \flat

1. I can-not

9 B \flat E \flat

tell _____ why he, whom an - gels wor - ship, _____ should set his
 tell _____ how si - lent - ly he suf - fered, _____ as with his
 tell _____ how he will win the na - tions, _____ how he will
 tell _____ how all the lands will wor - ship, _____ when, at his

13 B \flat F

love _____ u - pon the sons of men. _____ Or why, as
 peace _____ he graced this place of tears. _____ Or how his
 claim _____ his earth - ly he - ri - tage. _____ How sa - tis -
 bid - ding, e - very storm is stilled. _____ Or who can

17 Gm E \flat

shep - herd, he should seek the wand' - rers, _____ to bring them
 heart _____ u - pon the cross was bro - ken, _____ the crown of
 fy _____ the needs and as - pi - ra - tions _____ of east and
 say _____ how great the ju - bi - la - tion _____ when all the

21 B \flat F B \flat

back, _____ they know not how or when. _____ But this I
 pain _____ to three and thir - ty years. _____ But this I
 west, _____ of sin - ner and of sage. _____ But this I
 hearts _____ of men with love are filled. _____ But this I

25 Gm E \flat B \flat

know, _____ that he was born of Ma - ry, _____ when Beth' - lem's
 know, _____ he heals the bro - ken hear - ted, _____ and stays our
 know, _____ all flesh shall see his glo - ry, _____ and he shall
 know, _____ the skies will fill with rap - ture, _____ and my - riad,

29 Gm Eb F

man - ger was his on - ly home. And that he
 sin, and calms our lur - king fears. And lifts the
 reap the har - vest he has sown. And some glad
 my - riad hu - man voi - ces sing, And earth to

33 Bb Gm Bb Eb

lived at Na - za - reth and la - boured, and so the
 bur - den from the hea - vy la - den, for yet the
 day his sun will shine in splen - dour when he the
 heaven, and heaven to earth, will an - swer, at last the

37 Bb Eb Bb

sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, has come.
 sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is here.
 sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is known.
 sa - viour, sa - viour of the world, is King.

41 Eb Gm Eb Bb

2.l can - not
 3.l can - not
 4.l can - not

I CANNOT TELL

Words: William Fullerton

Music: Londonderry Air (Irish traditional melody)

Bb Eb Gm Eb

Bb Eb Bb F
1. I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship, should set his love upon the sons of men,
Gm Eb Bb
Or why, as shepherd, he should seek the wand'ers, to bring them back,
F Bb
they know not how or when.
Gm Eb Bb Gm Eb F
But this I know, that he was born of Mary, when Bethl'hem's manger was his only home,
Bb Gm Bb Eb
And that he lived at Nazareth and laboured
Bb Eb Bb Eb Gm Eb
and so the saviour, saviour of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tell how silently he suffered, as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
Or how his heart upon the cross was broken, the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted, and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden, for yet the saviour, saviour of the world, is here.

3. I cannot tell how he will win the nations, how he will claim his earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory, and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
And some glad day his sun will shine in splendour
When he the saviour, saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture, and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer,
"At last the saviour, saviour of the world, is King."

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CCLI No: 7125860

I CANNOT TELL

Words: William Fullerton

Music: Londonderry Air (Irish traditional melody)

Key of Bb. Capo 3 in G.

G C Em C

G C G D
1. I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship, should set his love upon the sons of men,
Em C G
Or why, as shepherd, he should seek the wand'ers, to bring them back,
D G
they know not how or when.

Em C G Em C D
But this I know, that he was born of Mary, when Beth'hem's manger was his only home,
G Em G C
And that he lived at Nazareth and laboured
G C G C Em C
and so the saviour, saviour of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tell how silently he suffered, as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
Or how his heart upon the cross was broken, the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted, and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden, for yet the saviour, saviour of the world, is here.

3. I cannot tell how he will win the nations, how he will claim his earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory, and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
And some glad day his sun will shine in splendour
When he the saviour, saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture, and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer,
"At last the saviour, saviour of the world, is King."

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CCLI No: 7125860

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Words: Francis H. Rowley

Music (Hyfrydol): Rowland Hugh Prichard

CCLI No: 7125870

Bm G D Bm G D

5 D Em Bm Em

1. I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray,
3. Faint was I, and fears possessed me, bruised was I from many a fall.
4. Days of darkness still may meet me, sorrow's path I oft may tread;

9 D Em Bm Em

how he left the realms of glory for the cross of Calvary.
raised me up and gently led me back in to the narrow way.
Hope was gone and shame distressed me: but his love has pardoned all.
But his presence still is with me, by his guiding hand I'm led.

CHORUS

13 G Em D Em

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry of the Christ who died for me.

17 D Em Bm G D Em G

Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, ga - thered by the cry - stal

21 Bm G D

sea.

23 Bm G 1. D 2. D

1. D 2. D

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Music (Hyfrydol): Rowland Hugh Prichard
 Words: Francis H. Rowley
 CCLI No: 7125870

Bm G D Bm G D

5 D Em Bm Em

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost_ but Je - sus found me, found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. Faint was I, and fears pos - sessed me, bruised was I from ma - ny a fall.
 4. Days of dark ness still may meet me, sor - row's path I oft_ may tread;

9 D Em Bm Em

how he left_ the realms of glo - ry for the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 raised me up_ and gent - ly led_ me back in - to the nar - row way.
 Hope was gone and shame dis - tressed me: but his love has par - doned all.
 But his pre - sence still is with_ me, by his gui - ding hand I'm led.

13 CHORUS G Em D Em

Yes, I'll sing_ the won-drous sto - ry of the Christ who died_ for me.

17 D Em Bm G D Em G

Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, ga - thered by_ the cry - stal

21 Bm G D Bm G 1. D 2. D

sea.

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Words by Francis H. Rowley

Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard

Bm G D Bm G D

D Em Bm Em
1. I will sing the wondrous story, of the Christ who died for me,
D Em Bm Em
how he left the realms of glory for the cross of Calvary.

G Em D Em
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me,
D Em Bm G D Em G Bm G D Bm G D
Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

2. I was lost: but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me back into the narrow way.

3. Faint was I, and fears possessed me, bruised was I from many a fall,
hope was gone, and shame distressed me: but his love has pardoned all.

4. Days of darkness still may meet me, sorrow's path I oft may tread;
but his presence still is with me, by his guiding hand I'm led.

BE STILL MY SOUL

Words: Kathrina von Schlegel, trans. Jane Borthwick; additional Alanna Glover

Music: Jean Sibelius

CCLI No: 7125872

B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat Eb/B \flat

1. Be still my soul, the Lord is on your side.
2. Be still my soul, your God will un - der - take
3. Be still my soul, the hour is ha - stening on

5 B \flat Eb Eb/F B \flat

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
to guide the fu - ture as he has the past.
when we shall be for - e - ver with the Lord.

9 Eb Eb/F Gm

Leave to your God to or - der and pro - vide.
Your hope, your con - fi - dence let no - thing shake,
When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone,

13 Eb F(SUS4) Cm

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17 B \flat E \flat E \flat /F Gm

In e - very change he faith - ful will re - main.
 all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 sor - row for - got, love's pu - rest joys re - stored.

21 E \flat F(SUS4) Cm

Be still my soul, your sa - viour and your friend
 Be still my soul, the wind and waves will know
 Be still my soul, when change and tears are past,

25 B \flat E \flat /F

will lead you safe, un - til a joy - ful
 his voice who ruled, while he was here be -
 all safe and bles - sed we shall meet at

28 B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat /B \flat

end.
 low.
 last.

BE STILL MY SOUL

Words: Kathrina von Schlegel, trans. Jane Borthwick; additional Alanna Glover

Music: Jean Sibelius

CCLI No: 7125872

B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat Eb/B \flat

5 B \flat Eb Eb/F B \flat

1. Be still my soul, the Lord is on your side.
2. Be still my soul, your God will un - der - take
3. Be still my soul, the hour is ha - stening on

9 Eb Eb/F Gm

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
to guide the fu - ture as he has the past.
when we shall be for - e - ver with the Lord.

13 Eb F(SUS4) Cm

Leave to your God to or - der and pro - vide.
Your hope, your con - fi - dence let no - thing shake,
When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone,

17 B \flat Eb Eb/F Gm

In e - very change he faith - ful will re - main.
all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
sor - row for - got, love's pu - rest joys re - stored.

21 Eb F(SUS4) Cm

Be still my soul, your sa - viour and your friend
Be still my soul, the wind and waves will know
Be still my soul, when change and tears are past,

25 B \flat Eb/F B \flat

will lead you safe, un - til a joy - ful end.
his voice who ruled while he was here be - low.
all safe and bles - sed we shall meet at last.

29 Eb/B \flat B \flat Eb/B \flat

BE STILL MY SOUL

Music: Jean Sibelius

Words: Katharina Von Schlegel, translated Jane Borthwick; additional Alanna Glover

Intro: **Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb**

Bb Eb Eb/F Bb
1. Be still my soul, the Lord is on your side

Bb Eb Eb/F Gm
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain

Eb Fsus4 Cm
Leave to your God to order and provide

Bb Eb Eb/F Gm
In every change he faithful will remain

Eb Fsus4 Cm
Be still my soul, your saviour and your friend

Bb Eb/F Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb
Will lead you safe, until a joyful end

2. Be still my soul, your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still my soul, the wind and waves will know
His voice who ruled while he was here below

3. Be still my soul, the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored
Be still my soul, when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

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BE STILL MY SOUL

CAPO 3

Music: Jean Sibelius

Words: Katharina Von Schlegel, translated Jane Borthwick; additional Alanna Glover

Intro: **G C/G G C/G**

G C C/D G
1. Be still my soul, the Lord is on your side

C C/D Em
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain

C Dsus4 Am
Leave to your God to order and provide

G C C/D Em
In every change he faithful will remain

C Dsus4 Am
Be still my soul, your saviour and your friend

G C/D G C/G G C/G
Will lead you safe, until a joyful end

2. Be still my soul, your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still my soul, the wind and waves will know
His voice who ruled while he was here below

3. Be still my soul, the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored
Be still my soul, when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

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