





GOD OF GRACE AND GOD OF GLORY (by Harry Fosdick)

God of grace and God of glory, on thy people pour thy power;  
crown thine ancient church's story; bring her bud to glorious flower.  
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us scorn thy Christ, assail his ways! Fears and doubts too long  
have bound us; free our hearts to work and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
for the living of these days, for the living of these days.

Cure thy children's warring madness, bend our pride to thy control; shame our wanton,  
selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
lest we miss thy kingdom's goal, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore; let the search for thy salvation  
be our glory evermore. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, serving thee whom we adore, serving  
thee whom we adore. (Public Domain)

LORD, I NEED YOU (Reeves, Stanfill, Maher, Nockels, Carson)

Lord, I come, I confess. Bowing here, I find my rest. And without you, I fall apart.  
You're the one that guides my heart.

*Chorus: Lord, I need you, oh, I need you. Ev'ry hour I need you.  
My one defense, my righteousness; Oh, God, how I need you.*

Where sin runs deep, your grace is more. Where grace is found is where you are.  
And where you are, Lord, I am free. Holiness is Christ in me.  
Where you are, Lord, I am free. Holiness is Christ in me. (chorus)

So teach my song to rise to you, when temptation comes my way.  
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on you. Jesus, you're my hope and stay.  
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on you. Jesus, you're my hope and stay. (chorus)

Lord, I need you, oh, I need you. Ev'ry hour I need you. My one defense, my righteousness;  
Oh God how I need you. My one defense, my righteousness, Oh God, how I need you.

MY HOPE IS BUILT (by Edward Mote Norm Dorrell)

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*Refrain: On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand;  
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. (refrain)

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. (refrain)

When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh may I then in Him be found!  
Clothed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. (*Public Domain*)

WHERE HE LEADS ME (by E.W. Blandy)

I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,  
I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."  
*Refrain: Where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow,  
where he leads me I will follow; I'll go with him, with him all the way.*

I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden,  
I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way. (Refrain)

I'll go with him through the judgment, I'll go with him through the judgment,  
I'll go with him through the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way. (Refrain)

He will give me grace and glory, he will give me grace and glory,  
he will give me grace and glory, and go with me, with me all the way. (Refrain) (*Public Domain*)

WORSHIP THE LORD (by Edwin Hawkins) (1981 *Word Music*)

Make a joyful noise, all ye people; Sing a song, to the Lord, of His goodness and His mercy,  
of His faithfulness and love. Make a joyful noise, all ye people; Sing a song, to the Lord,  
of His goodness and His mercy, of His faithfulness and love.  
Worship the Lord, let's praise His holy name; Worship the Lord, let's magnify His name.  
Worship the Lord, let's praise His holy name; Worship the Lord, let's magnify His name.

HOW GREAT IS YOUR LOVE (by Mark Altrogge) (1990 *Integrity's Praise!*)

No eye has seen and no ear has heard, and no mind has ever conceived  
the glorious things that You have prepared for ev'ryone who has believed;  
You brought us near and You called us Your own, and made us joint heirs with Your Son.

*Chorus: How high and how wide, how deep and how long, how sweet and how strong  
is Your love; how lavish Your grace, how faithful Your ways, how great is Your love, O Lord?*

Objects of mercy, who should have known wrath, we're filled with unspeakable joy,  
riches of wisdom unsearchable wealth, and the wonder of knowing Your voice;  
You are our treasure and our great reward our hope and our glorious King. (Chorus)