The Solid Rock (436)

 ^{vs 1} 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.

> On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand. All other ground is sinking sand.

vs 2 When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev'ry high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil.

> On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand. All other ground is sinking sand.

Vs 3 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.

> On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand. All other ground is sinking sand.

Words by Edward Mote, 1834; Music by William B Bradbury, 1863 – Public Domain

Sweet Hour of Prayer (632)

Vs 1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known!

In seasons of distress and grief My soul has often found relief, And oft' escaped the tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Vs 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joy I feel, the bliss I share, Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for Thy return!

With such I hasten to the place Where God, my Saviour, shows His face, And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Vs 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless;

And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His Word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer. Words by William W Walford, 1845. Music by William B Bradbury, 1861 – Public Domain

Thou art Worthy (mcb 70)

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy, O Lord,

To receive glory, glory and honor, Glory and honor and power.

For Thou hast created, hast all things created; Thou hast created all things.

And for Thy pleasure they are created,

For Thou art worthy, O Lord.

Words and Music by Pauline M Mills, 1963; Fred Bock Music Co. - CCLI #316205

Lord, We Praise You (mcb 58)

- ^{Vs 1} Lord, we praise You. Lord, we praise You. Lord, we praise You. We praise You, Lord.
- Vs 2 Lord, we love You. Lord, we love You. Lord, we love You. We love You, Lord.
- **Vs 4** Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! We give You praise. Words and Music by Otis Skillings, 1972; Lillenas Publishing Co. - CCLI #316205