

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove (TH #332)

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, with all your quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of sacred love in these cold hearts of ours.

In vain we tune our formal songs, in vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues, and our devotion dies.

And shall we then forever live at this poor dying rate?
Our love, so faint, so cold to you, and yours to us so great!

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, with all your quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love, and that shall kindle ours.

Spirit of the Living God (TH #726)

Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me.
Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me.
Break me! Melt me! Mold me! Fill me!
Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me.

Glorify Thy Name (B pg. 22)

Father, we love You
We worship and adore You
Glorify Thy Name in all the earth

Chorus
Glorify Thy Name
Glorify Thy Name
Glorify Thy Name in all the earth

Jesus, we love You
We worship and adore You
Glorify Thy Name in all the earth

Spirit, we love You
We worship and adore You
Glorify Thy Name in all the earth

There Is A Green Hill Far Away (TH #256)

There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified, who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiv'n, he died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate of heav'n, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.

Lamb Of God (B pg. 39)

Your only Son, No sin to hide;
But You have sent Him from Your side,
To walk upon this guilty sod,
And to become the Lamb of God.

Chorus

Oh Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God;
I love the holy Lamb of God.
Oh, wash me in His precious Blood;
My Jesus Christ the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love they crucified.
They laughed and scorned him as he died.
The humble King they named a fraud,
And sacrificed the Lamb of God.

Chorus

I was so lost, I should have died;
But You have brought me to Your side;
To be led by Your staff and rod,
And to be called a lamb of God.

Chorus

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee (B pg. 37-38)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of the day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of the unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy of divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sonward
In the triumph song of life.