

Glad Adoration

Jess Mitchell, Jud Harris, Kevin Huguley, and Patrick Shorts
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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation.
O my soul, praise Him, for He is our health and salvation.
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near.
Let's praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wonderf'ly reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings ye so gently sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen how thy desires have been granted in what he ordaineth?

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee.
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do.
Who, with His love, doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him.
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

In glad adoration, in glad adoration.
O let us adore Him in glad adoration.

In glad adoration, in glad adoration.
O let us adore Him in glad adoration.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

O, we'll praise You in glad adoration.
Yes, we'll praise You in glad adoration.

Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead, William James Kirkpatrick, arr. Travis Cottrell
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'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word,
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood,
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'neath the healing, cleansing flood

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote, William Batchelder Bradbury
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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.

When darkness veils His lovely 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.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand;

All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

What He's Done

Anna Golden, Jacob Sooter, Kristian Stanfill, Tasha Cobbs Leonard

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See on the hill of Calvary
my Savior bled for me, my Jesus set me free
Look at the wounds that give me life
grace flowing from His side, no greater sacrifice

What He's done, what He's done.
All the glory and the honor to the Son
My sins are forgiven; my future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done

Sing for the freedom He has won
Even death is dead and done
His life has overcome

Speak, say the Name above all names
over ev'ry broken place
He is risen from the grave

What He's done, what He's done.
All the glory and the honor to the Son
My sins are forgiven; my future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done

Now on the throne of majesty
the Father's will complete, He reigns in victory
Sing hallelujah to the King
He is worthy to receive all the worship we can bring

What He's done, what He's done.
All the glory and the honor to the Son
My sins are forgiven; my future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done

What He's done, what He's done.
All the glory and the honor to the Son
My sins are forgiven; my future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done
I praise God for what He's done