

#386 COME, WORSHIP GOD

Come, worship God, who is worthy of honor;
Enter God's presence with thanks and a song!
You are the rock of your people's salvation
To whom our jubilant praises belong.

Ruled by your might are the heights of the mountains;
Held in your hands are the depths of the earth.
Yours is the sea, yours the land, for you made them,
God above all gods, who gave us our birth.

We are your people, the sheep of your pasture;
You are our Maker, and to you we pray.
Gladly we kneel in our obedience before you;
Great is the one whom we worship this day!

Now let us listen, for you speak among us;
Open our hearts to receive what you say.
Peace be to all who remember your goodness,
Trust in your word, and rejoice in your way!

#353 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

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 seems to hide his 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, O may I then in him be found,
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

REFRAIN

