

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Sing to the Lord a new song for the Lord has done marvelous things.

People: The right hand of the Lord has secured victory for God's people

Leader: Shout with joy to the Lord, all you lands! Lift up your voice rejoice, and sing!

People: Sing to the Lord with a harp, With trumpets and the voice of song!

Leader: Let the sea make noise, the rivers clap their hands, and let the hills ring out with joy before the Lord.

People: For the Lord alone is judge of all the world, and God shall treat all people with equity. Amen

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH)
CCLI # 1340880**

Mines eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where The Grapes of Wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar
In the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men

Before His judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him!
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies,
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me;

As He died to make men holy,
Let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

We can almost hear
The Trumpet sound,
The Lord's return is near.
There are still so many people lost,
His message they must hear.

Father, give us one more moment,
One more day,
Just one more year.
With God we're marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE #561
CCLI # 1340880

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my *fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills
My heart with tapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our *fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

MIGHTY TO SAVE
CCLI # 1340880

Everyone needs compassion
Love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on me
Everyone needs forgiveness
The kindness of a Saviour
The hope of nations

He can move the mountains
My God is mighty to save
He is mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation

He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

So take me as you find me
All my fears and failures
Fill my life again
I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in
Now I surrender

Saviour
He can move the mountains
My God is mighty to save
He is mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

Shine Your light and
Let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory
Of the risen King Jesus.
Shine Your light and
Let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory
Of the risen King

Saviour
He can move the mountains
My God is mighty to save
He is mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

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