

Sanctuary

Lord prepare me
To be a sanctuary
Pure and holy
Tried and true
With thanksgiving
I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You

I am a temple, God's holy temple,
For his spirit lives in me.
Created as a sacred dwelling,
of the most High God!

Lord prepare me
To be a sanctuary
Pure and holy
Tried and true
With thanksgiving
I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You

#69 His Name Is Wonderful

Chorus
His name is Wonderful
His name is Wonderful
His name is Wonderful
Jesus my Lord

He is the mighty King
Master of ev'rything
His name is Wonderful
Jesus my Lord

He's the Great Shepherd
The rock of all ages
Almighty God is He
Bow down before Him
Love and adore Him
His name is Wonderful
Jesus my Lord

#471 Nearer My God To Thee

Verse 1

Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me
Still all my song shall be nearer my God to
Thee
Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee

Verse 2

Though like the wanderer the sun gone
down
Darkness be over me my rest a stone
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer my God to
Thee
Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee

Verse 3

There let the way appear steps unto heav'n
All that Thou sendest me in mercy giv'n
Angels to beckon me nearer my God to
Thee
Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee

Verse 4

Then with my waking thoughts bright with
Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise
So by my woes to be nearer my God to
Thee
Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee

Verse 5

Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky
Sun moon and stars forgot upward I fly
Still all my song shall be nearer my God to
Thee
Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee

#505 Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When e'er we hear that glorious word
Faith of our fathers, holy faith
We will be true to Thee till death

The martyrs chained in prisons dark
Were still in heart and conscience free
And truly blest would be our fate
If we like them should die for Thee
Faith of the martyrs holy faith
We will be true to Thee till death

Faith of our mothers Faith and prayer
Shall win all nations unto Thee
And through the truth that comes from God
We shall all then indeed be free
Faith of our mothers holy faith
We will be true to Thee till death

Faith of our fathers we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife
And preach Thee too as love knows how
By kindly deeds and virtuous life
Faith of our fathers holy faith
We will be true to Thee till death