

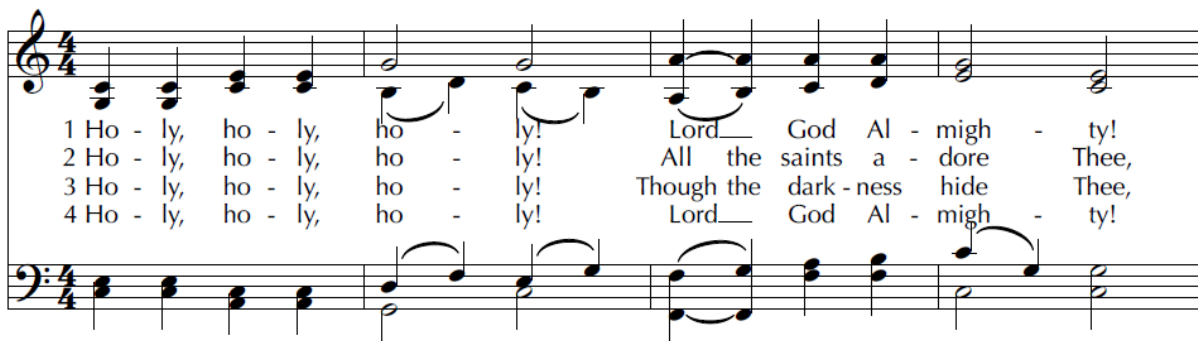
West End Presbyterian Church
Worship Songbook for the Week Sunday, April 26, 2020

Holy, Holy, Holy!

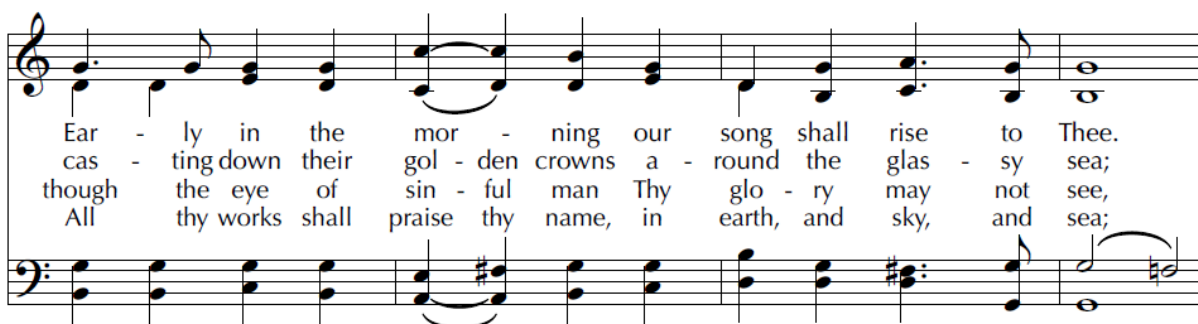
"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come." Revelation 4:8

Reginald Heber (1826); Tune: NICAEA, John Dykes (1861). Public Domain.

Listen [here](#).



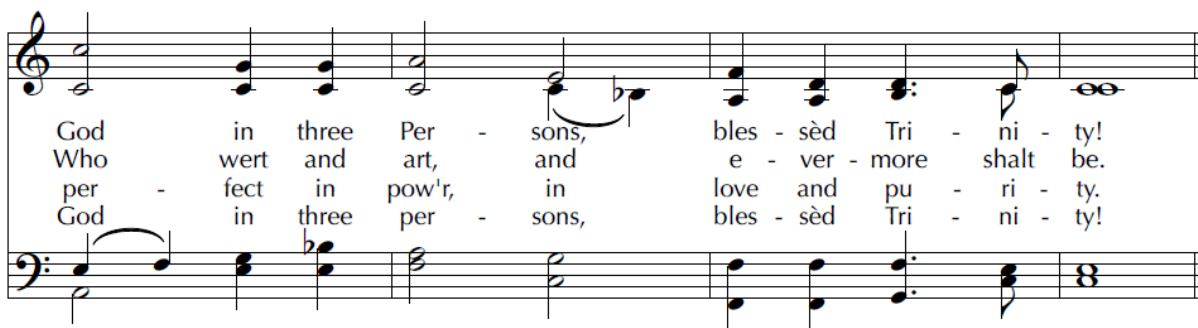
1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!



Ear - ly in the mor - ning our song shall rise to Thee.
cas - ting down their gol - den crowns a - round the glas - sy sea;
though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!
che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim fal - ling down be - fore thee,
on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!



God in three Per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty!
Who wert and art, and e - ver - more shalt be.
per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in three per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty!

Christ is Mine Forevermore

"Your life is hidden with Christ in God." Colossians 3:3

Jonny Robinson & Rich Thompson ©2015 City Alight Music. Used by permission. CCLI #708363

Lead sheet [here](#). Listen [here](#).

REAL KEY: Bb

Bb Eb/Bb Bb
Mine are days that God has numbered
Gm F Bb
I was made to walk with Him
Bb Eb/Bb Bb
Yet I look for worldly treasure
Gm F Bb
And forsake the King of kings

Bb/D Eb Bb
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
F Bb
Though I fall, His love is sure
Bb/D Eb Bb
For Christ has paid for every failing
F Bb
I am His forevermore

CAPO 3 KEY: G

G C/G G
Mine are days that God has numbered
Em D G
I was made to walk with Him
G C/G G
Yet I look for worldly treasure
Em D G
And forsake the King of kings

G/B C G
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
D G
Though I fall, His love is sure
G/B C G
For Christ has paid for every failing
D G
I am His forevermore

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- 1.) Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings

*But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, His love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore*

- 2.) Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good

*But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes His work in me*

- 3.) Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for His name

*But mine is armor for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore*

*And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its Treasure
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore*

Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross

"Far be it from me to boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Galatian 6:14
Fanny Crosby (1869); Tune: NEAR THE CROSS, William Doane (1869). Public Domain.
Listen [here](#).

C **F**
Jesus, keep me near the cross
C **D7 G7**
There a precious fountain
C **F**
Free to all, a healing stream
C **G7 C**
Flows from Calv'ry's moun-tain...

C **F**
In the cross, in the cross
C **D7 G7**
Be my glory e - ver
C **E** **F** **D7**
'Til my ransomed soul shall find
C **Am** **G7 C**
Rest beyond the ri - ver

Near the cross, a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me...

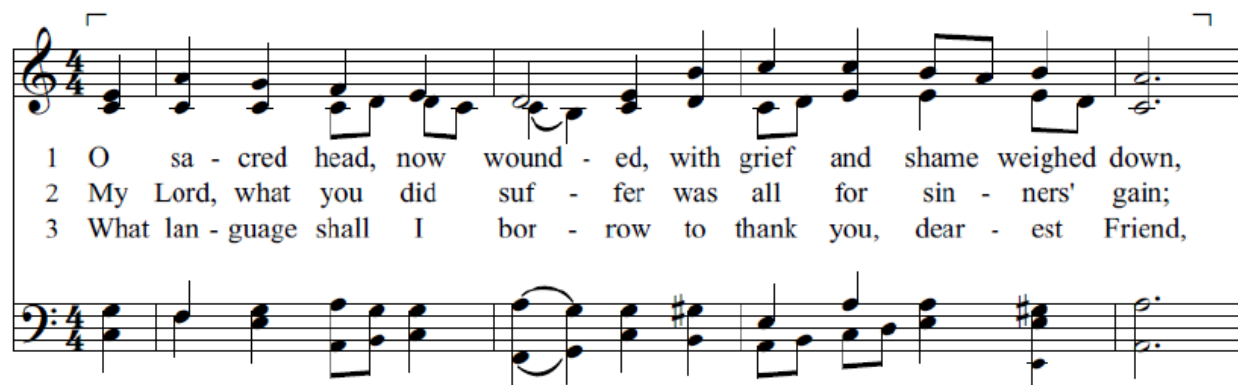
Near the cross, O Lamb of God
Bring its scenes before me
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me...

Near the cross, I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever
'Til I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river...

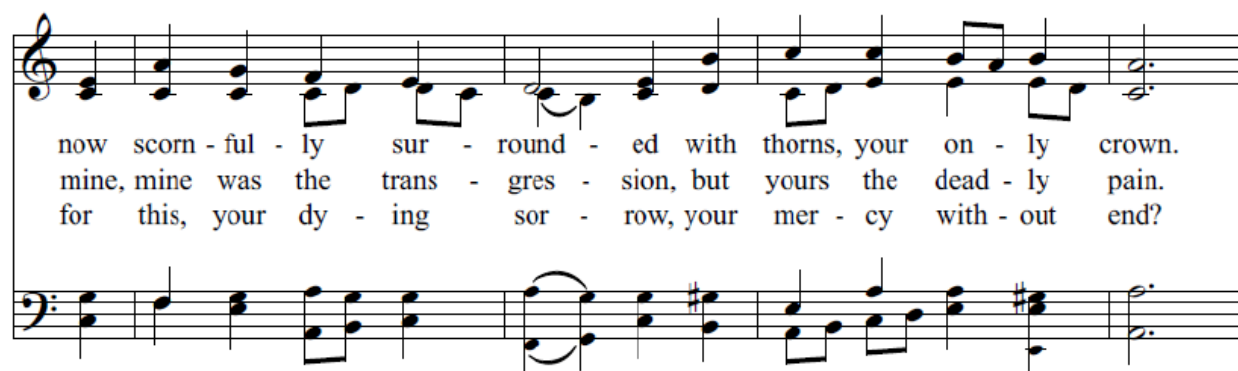
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

"But He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities." Isaiah 53:5


Bernard of Clairvaux (11th century); Tune: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, Hans Leo Hassler (1601); adapted J.S. Bach (1729)



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 My Lord, what you did suf - fer was all for sin - ners' gain;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank you, dear - est Friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, your on - ly crown.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but yours the dead - ly pain.
for this, your dy - ing sor - row, your mer - cy with - out end?



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry and bless - ing you have known!
So here I kneel, my Sav - ior, for I de - serve your place;
Lord, make me yours for - ev - er, a loy - al ser - vant true,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I claim you as my own.
look on me with your fa - vor and save me by your grace.
and let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love for you.

Look to Jesus

"Come unto me...I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28

Joseph Swain (1792); Tune and add'l Words: ©2013 Kevin Twit. Used by permission. CCLI #708363.

Lead sheet [here](#). Listen [here](#).

Em D/F# G
Come ye souls by sin afflicted
Em D/F# G
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down
C Em
By the broken Law convicted
C D
Through the Cross behold the crown
C Em G
Look to Jesus, look to Jesus, look to Jesus,
D C D G Gsus G
Mercy flows through Him alone

Take His easy yoke and wear it
Love will make your obedience sweet
Christ will give you strength to bear it
While His grace shall guide your feet
Safe to glory, safe to glory, safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.

Blessed are the eyes that see Him
Blesst the ears that hear His voice
Blessed are the souls that trust Him
And in Him alone rejoice
His commandments, His commandments, His commandments
Then become their happy choice.

Sweet as home to pilgrims weary
Light to newly opened eyes
Like full springs in deserts dreary
Is the rest the Cross supplies
All who taste, it all who taste it, all who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.

Look to Jesus, look to Jesus, look to Jesus,
Mercy flows through Him alone.

Doxology

"Let everything that has breath praise the LORD." Psalm 150:6

Thomas Ken (1709); Tune: OLD HUNDRETH, Louis Bourgeois (1551). Public domain.

Listen [here](#).

The image displays a musical score for a Doxology, set in 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system contains five measures of music, and the second system contains five measures, starting with a measure rest (marked '6') in the first measure. The lyrics are: "Praise God from whom all bles-sings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low Praise Him a - bove ye heavn-ly host; Praise Fa - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men."

Praise God from whom all bles-sings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low Praise

Him a - bove ye heavn-ly host; Praise Fa - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.