

**West End Presbyterian Church**  
*Worship Songbook for the Week Sunday, June 7, 2020*

**I Know That My Redeemer Lives**

*"I know that my redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand on the earth." Job 19:25*  
Samuel Medley (1775); Tune: ANTIOCH, Sacred Harp; 19<sup>th</sup> century American folk hymn. Public domain.  
Listen [here](#).

REAL KEY: C#m

C#m B C#m  
I know that my Redeemer lives—  
C#m F#m7 C#m  
Glory, Hallelujah!  
G#m A E F#m7  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives—  
C#m F#m7 C#m  
Glory, Hallelujah!...

E B C#m  
Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground--  
C#m G#m C#m  
Glory, Hallelujah!  
G#m C#m G#m F#m7 C#m7  
The dead's alive and the lost is found--  
F#m7 G#m7 C#m  
Glory, Hallelujah!

CAPO 4 KEY: Am

Am G Am  
I know that my Redeemer lives—  
Am Dm7 Am  
Glory, Hallelujah!  
Em F C Dm7  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives—  
Am Dm7 Am  
Glory, Hallelujah!...

C G Am  
Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground--  
Am Em Am  
Glory, Hallelujah!  
Em Am Em Dm7 Am7  
The dead's alive and the lost is found--  
Dm7 Em7 Am  
Glory, Hallelujah!

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, What  
He lives, he lives who once was dead, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He  
He lives to bless me with His love, He  
He lives all glo - ry to His name, He  
com - fort this sweet sen - tence gives, Shout  
lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Shout  
lives to plead for me a - bove, lives, my Jes - sus, still the same,  
on pray on we're gain - ing ground, Glo - ry hal - le - lul - jah! The  
dead's a - live and the lost is found, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

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# Christ is Mine Forevermore

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

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

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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*

# Be Thou My Vision

"Whatever was gain to me I now consider loss for the sake of Christ" Philipians 3:7

Ancient Irish Hymn (8<sup>th</sup> century), trans. Mary Byrne (1905); Tune: SLANE, Traditional Irish melody. Public domain.

Listen [here](#).

Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word,  
Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight;  
Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that Thou art -  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light;  
Thou mine in - her - i - tance now and al - ways:  
may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my Great Fa - ther I Thy true son;  
Thou my soul's shel - ter, Thou my high tow - er;  
Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pre - sence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.  
Raise thou me heav - n ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.  
High King of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.  
still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

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## Your Great Name

"At the name of Jesus every knee should bow." *Philippians 2:10*

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Listen [here](#).

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REAL KEY: F#m

F#m D  
Lost are saved; find their way;  
A E...  
at the sound of Your great Name  
All condemned; bear no shame,  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Every fear; has no place;  
at the sound of Your great Name;  
The enemy; has to flee;  
at the sound of Your great Name...

D A E F#m  
Jesus, Worthy is the Lamb that was  
D A E F#m  
slain for us; Son of God and Man  
D A  
You are high and lifted up;  
E F#m D  
that all the world will praise Your great Name,  
E  
Your great Name

All the weak; find their strength;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Hungry souls; receive grace;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
The fatherless; find their rest;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Sick are healed; dead are raised;  
at the sound of Your great Name...

CAPO 2 KEY: Em

Em C  
Lost are saved; find their way;  
G D...  
at the sound of Your great Name  
All condemned; bear no shame,  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Every fear; has no place;  
at the sound of Your great Name;  
The enemy; has to flee;  
at the sound of Your great Name...

C G D Em  
Jesus, Worthy is the Lamb that was  
C G D Em  
slain for us; Son of God and Man  
C G  
You are high and lifted up;  
D Em C  
that all the world will praise Your great Name,  
D  
Your great Name

All the weak; find their strength;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Hungry souls; receive grace;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
The fatherless; find their rest;  
at the sound of Your great Name  
Sick are healed; dead are raised;  
at the sound of Your great Name...

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## How Firm A Foundation

"Fear not, for I have redeemed you" Isaiah 43:1

John Rippon's A Selection of Hymns (1787). Tune: FOUNDATION, American Folk melody. Public domain.

Listen [here](#).

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REAL KEY: E

E B  
How firm a foundation you saints of the Lord,  
E E B E  
is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
E C#m A B7  
What more can He say than to you He has said,  
E A E A E B E  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

CAPO 2 KEY: D

D B A  
How firm a foundation you saints of the Lord,  
D D A D  
is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
D Bm G A7  
What more can He say than to you He has said,  
D G D G D A D  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

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- 1.) How firm a foundation you saints of the Lord,  
is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He has said,  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2.) "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed,  
for I am your God, and will still give you aid;  
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand."
- 3.) "When through the deep waters I call you to go,  
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,  
for I will be with you in trouble to bless,  
and sanctify to you your deepest distress."
- 4.) "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,  
my grace all-sufficient shall be your supply;  
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design  
your dross to consume and your gold to refine."
- 5.) "The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no never forsake!"

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## 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](#).

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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.