

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Words: Joachim Neander, 1680. Music: Erneueren Gesangbuch, 1665.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, Who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Hallelujah, hallujah! Hallelujah, hallujah!

Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Hallelujah, hallujah! Hallelujah, hallujah!

Give Me Jesus

Traditional

In the morning when I rise, in the morning when I rise,
In the morning when I rise, give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, give me Jesus;
You can have all this world, give me Jesus.

And when I am alone, and when I am alone,
And when I am alone, give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, give me Jesus;
You can have all this world, give me Jesus.

And when I come to die, and when I come to die,
And when I come to die, give me Jesus.
Give me Jesus, give me Jesus;
You can have all this world, give me Jesus.

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

Jesus Loves Me

Anna B. Warner & William B. Bradbury

Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong; they are weak, but He is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin, let His little child come in.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus, take this heart of mine, make it pure and wholly Thine;
On the cross You died for me, I will try to live for Thee.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so,
The Bible tells me so.

In Christ Alone

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

(Lyrics to this song could not be included due to copyright restrictions.)

Amazing Grace

John Newton

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun!

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

Be Thou My Vision

Traditional

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Peace Medley

Selections from It Is Well With My Soul, Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus, Softly and Tenderly, and What A Friend We Have In Jesus

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, "It is well, it is well, with my soul."
It is well, with my soul; it is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, in the light of His glory and grace.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, in the light of His glory and grace.

Come home, come home, you who are weary, come home;

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, in the light of His glory and grace.

What a friend we have in Jesus.

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Robert Robertson

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me ever to adore Thee, may I still Thy goodness prove,
While the hope of endless glory fills my heart with joy and love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead and William J. Kirkpatrick

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise, and to know, "Thus saith the Lord!"

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!
O for grace to trust Him 'tis so sweet to trust the Lord!

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

When They Ring Those Golden Bells

D. Marbelle

There's a land beyond the river that we call the sweet forever
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree.
Yes I want to see my Jesus, shake His hand and hear Him greet us
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Can't you hear the angels singing?
It's a glory hallelujah jubilee!
In the far off great forever just beyond the shining river,
When they ring those golden bells for you and me

We shall know no sin or sorrow in that haven of tomorrow.
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea.
We shall only know the blessing of our Father's sweet caressing
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Can't you hear the angels singing?
It's a glory hallelujah jubilee!
In the far off great forever just beyond the shining river,
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.

How Firm A Foundation

John Rippon

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

“When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

“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.

That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.”

Offerings Rob & Mary-Jo Towns

A worshipful collection of meditative hymns

Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber and John Dykes

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!