

## His Name Is Wonderful 118

No one can say, "Jesus is Lord," except by the Holy Spirit. 1 Corinthians 12:3

His name is Won-der-ful, His name is Won-der-ful, His name is Won-der-ful,

Je-sus, my Lord; He is the might-y King, Mas-ter of ev-ery-thing,

His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord. He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all

ag-es, Al-might-y God is He; Bow down be-fore Him, Love and a -

Slower on repeat

dore Him; His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord. Lord.

1 Repeat optional 2

TEXT: Audrey Mieir  
MUSIC: Audrey Mieir

MIEIR  
Irregular meter

# 572 Blessed Assurance

Let us draw near to God with a sincere heart in full assurance of faith. Hebrews 10:22

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light! Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion - all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

*Optional descant*

This is my sto - ry,  
*Refrain*  
 Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,  
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my  
 this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.  
 sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.



## 680 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

*Our God will be our guide even to the end. Psalm 48:14*

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?  
 2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,  
 3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the full - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.  
 Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.

Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,  
 When my spir - it, clothed, im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' end - less a - ges: "Je - sus led me all the way."

For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.  
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