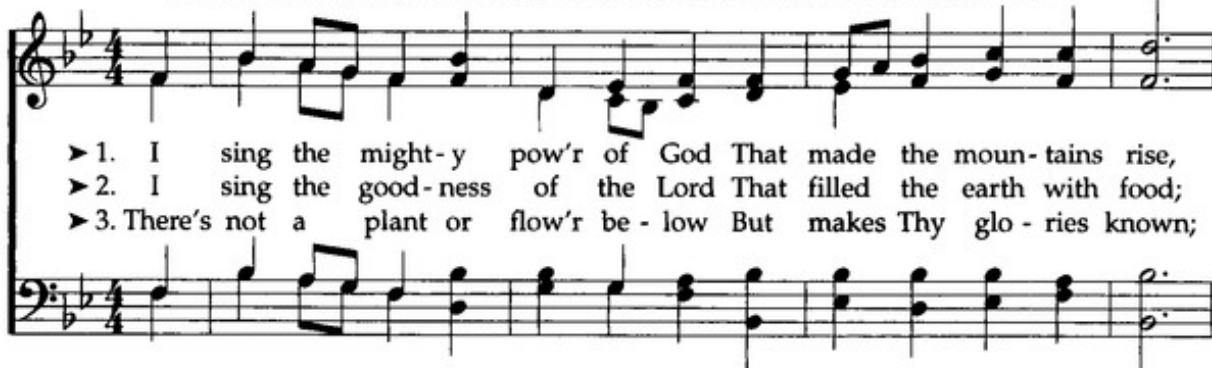
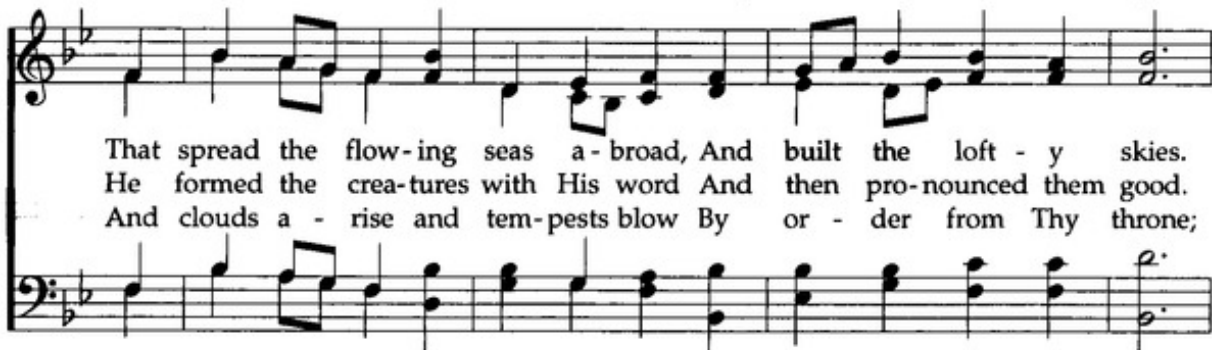


I Sing the Mighty Power of God 128

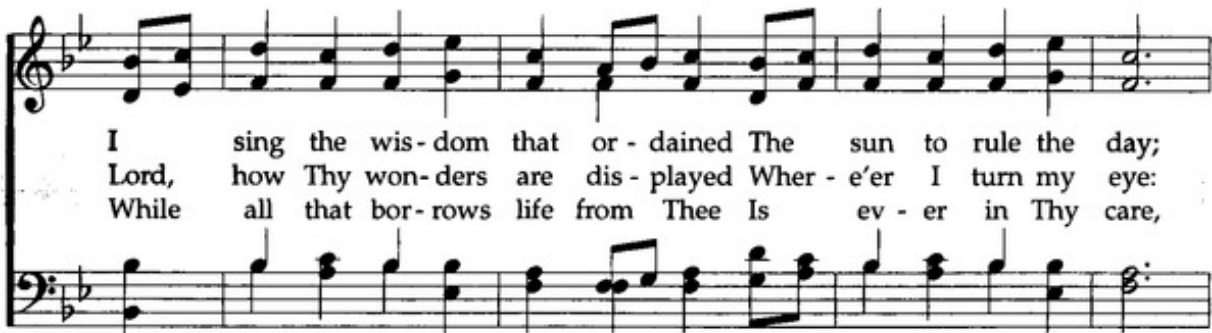
The Lord made the heavens and the earth, the sea, and all that is in them. Exodus 20:11



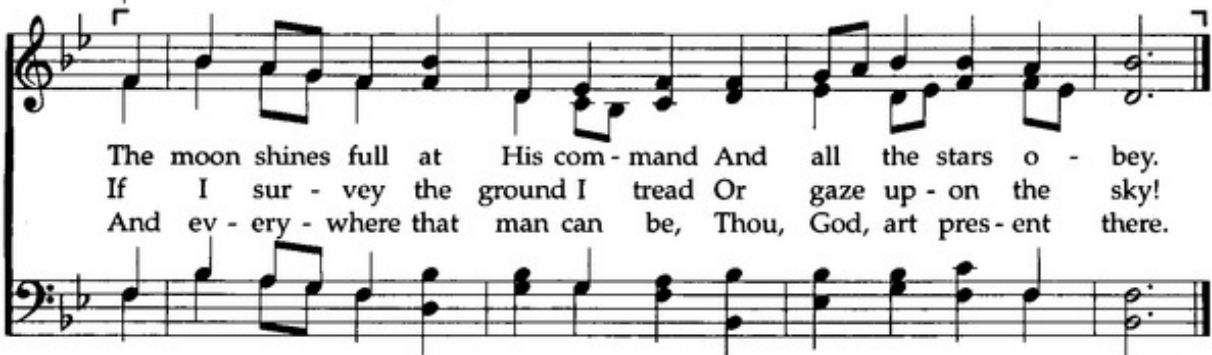
> 1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 > 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 > 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low But makes Thy glo-ries known;



That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
 He formed the crea-tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow By or-der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev-er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com-mand And all the stars o-bey.
 If I sur-vey the ground I tread Or gaze up-on the sky!
 And ev-ery-where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, altered

MUSIC: From *Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Württemberg*, 1784

A lower setting may be found at No. 297

ELLACOMBE

C.M.D.

Optional transition to "Great and Mighty"



550 I Want to Be like Jesus

You become imitators of us and of the Lord. 1 Thessalonians 1:6

1. I have one deep, su-preme de-sire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 2. He spent His life in do-ing good; I want to be like Je-sus.
 3. A ho-ly, harm-less life He led; I want to be like Je-sus.
 4. O per-fect life of Christ, my Lord! I want to be like Je-sus.

To this I fer-vent-ly as-pire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 In low-ly paths of ser-vice trod; I want to be like Je-sus.
 The Fa-ther's will, His drink and bread; I want to be like Je-sus.
 My rec-om-pense and my re-ward, That I may be like Je-sus.

I want my heart His throne to be, So that a watch-ing world may
 He sym-pa-thized with hearts dis-tressed; He spoke the words that cheered and
 And when at last He comes to die, "For-give them, Fa-ther," hear Him
 His Spir-it fill my hun-g'ring soul, His pow-er all my life con-

see His like-ness shin-ing forth in me. I want to be like Je-sus.
 blessed; He wel-come-d sin-ners to His breast. I want to be like Je-sus.
 cry For those who taunt and cru-ci-fy. I want to be like Je-sus.
 trol; My deep-est pray'r, my high-est goal, That I may be like Je-sus.

Optional segue to "O to Be like Thee." No transition is needed.

552 I Am Thine, O Lord

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

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me. But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine. Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com - mune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Refrain

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died. Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.