

4 Praise the Savior

Praise His glorious grace, which He has freely given us in the One He loves. Ephesians 1:6

1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us;
 3. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,
 4. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
 Things that are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

*Optional segue to "I Sing Praises."
 No transition is needed.*

TEXT: Thomas Kelly
 MUSIC: Traditional German melody

ACCLAIM
 8.8.8.5.

WALKING WITH GOD

713 Seek Ye First

Seek first His kingdom and His righteousness. Matthew 6:33

1. Seek ye first the king - dom of God And His right - eous - ness,
 2. Ask and it shall be giv - en un - to you, Seek and ye shall find,

And all these things shall be add - ed un - to you - Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!
 Knock and the door shall be o - pened un - to you - Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: Karen Lafferty; based on Matthew 6:33; 7:7
 MUSIC: Karen Lafferty

LAFFERTY
 Irregular meter

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.
 This my song thro' end - less a - ges: "Je - sus led me all the way."