

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

33

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side: bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent,

hold me with Thy power - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 lead me all my jour - ney through; strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.
 be Thou still my strength and shield, be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

WORDS: William Williams, 1745; trans. st. 1, Peter Williams, 1771
 (Ex. 13:21-22; 16:11-17; 17:1-7)

MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA

8.7.8.7.8.7

Higher key, No. 37

God Will Make a Way

Don Moen

$\text{♩} = 126$



God will make a way — where there seems to be — no way.



— He works in ways — we can-not see, —



He will make a way — for me; — He will be — my guide,



— hold me close-ly to — His side, — with



love and strength for each new day, — God will make a way,

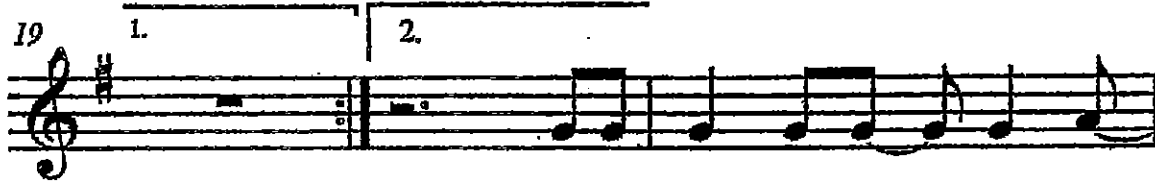
God Will Make a Way

16



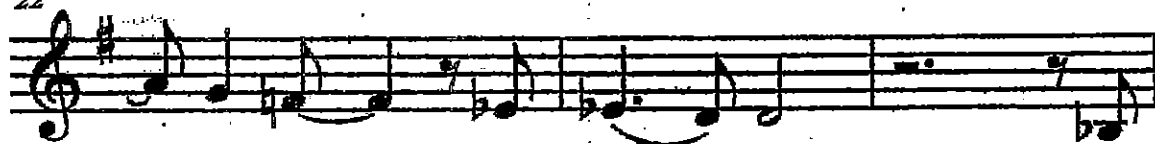
— God will make — a — way.

19



By a road - way in — the wil -

22



- der - ness — He'll lead — me, and

25



riv - ers in — the des - ert will — I see; —

28



— Heaven and earth will fade — ³ but His Word will still re-main,

32



— He will do — something new — to-day. —

187 I Gaze upon the Wondrous Cross

1. I gaze up - on the won - drous cross, on which my
 2. I have no words that I can boast ex - cept the
 3. See how His head, His hands, His feet were crushed and
 4. If all the earth and sky were mine, it would be

Sav - ior bled and died, my great - est prize I count as
 death of Christ my God; the world has things that I want
 bruised and bro - ken down. He showed how love and sor - row
 such a gift too small. For Christ's great love is more di -

loss and all I speak is mere - ly pride.
 most, yet can't com - pare to Christ's own blood.
 meet, the thorns He wore be - came His crown.
 vine, and it de - mands my life, my all.

I thank my Lord for all He gave, it came with pain and with great loss.

For all the world He came to save, Lord, keep my eyes on Cal-vary's cross.

"Man of Sorrows!" What a Name 188

1. "Man of sor - rows!" what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood,
 3. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
 4. When He comes, our glo - rious King, all His ran - somed home to bring,

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 now in heaven ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

WORDS: Philip P. Bliss, 1875 (Isa. 53:3)
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOR!
 7.7.7.8

A Man of Sorrows 189

He was despised and rejected,
 a man of sorrows, familiar with suffering.

He was despised, and we esteemed him not.
 Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.

He was wounded for our transgressions,
 and by his bruises, we are healed.

(based on Isa. 53:3-5)

Find Us Faithful 456

Those who have been given a trust must prove faithful. 1 Corinthians 4:2

O may all who come be-hind us find us faith - ful;

May the fire of our de-vo - tion light their way.

May the foot-prints that we leave Lead them to be - lieve,

And the lives we live in - spire them to o - bey.

O may all who come be-hind us find us faith - ful.

TEXT: Jon Mohr
MUSIC: Jon Mohr

FIND US FAITHFUL
Irregular meter

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CCLI# 621419

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

556

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand and cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-ten-d ed plains shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds nor pois-onous breath can reach that health-ful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place and be for-ev-er blest?

to Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 there God the Son for-ev-er reigns and scat-ters night a-way.
 sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face and in His bo-som rest?

I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land;

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

WORDS: Samuel Stennett, 1787

MUSIC: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1874

PROMISED LAND

CM with refrain