

O Worship the King

The LORD is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge; my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. Psalm 18:2

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

and grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love.
whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light.
in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Behold Our God

Who is like the LORD our God, who is enthroned on high, who looks down to behold
the things that are in heaven and in the earth? Psalm 113:5-6

1. Who has held the o - ceans in His hands? Who has num - bered
2. Who has giv - en coun - sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion
3. Who has felt the nails up - on His hands, bear - ing all the

eve - ry grain of sand? Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice;
an - y of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?
guilt of sin - ful man? God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave;

Chorus

all cre - a - tion ri - ses to re - joice!
Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds? Be - hold our
Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to reign!

God, seat - ed on His throne: come, let us a - dore Him! Be - hold

TEXT and MUSIC: Stephen Altrogge, Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Meghan Baird

© 2011 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP) Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI) All rights reserved. Administrated worldwide at CapitolCMGPublishing.com, excluding the UK which is adm. by Integrity Music, part of the David C Cook family. Used by permission.

FABC CCLI License 478576

last time end

our King! Noth-ing can com-pare; come, let us a - dore Him!

Bridge

Let Your glo - ry fill the earth,
You will reign for - ev - er,

let Your glo - ry fill the earth, let Your
You will reign for - ev - er, You will reign for -

to chorus

glo - ry fill the earth, for - ev - er!
ev - er, You will reign for - ev - er!

His Robes for Mine

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

D A7 D A7 D A7

1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change! Clothed in my
 2. His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread? God's daunt - ing
 3. His robes for mine: God's just - ice is ap - peased. Je - sus is
 4. His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can know. Christ, God's be -

D G Em7 A D/F# G A A7/G

sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's rage. Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm just - i -
 Law Christ mas - tered in my stead. Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not
 crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried "'Tis
 loved, con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

F#min Bm7 F#min/A G D/A A7 D *Chorus*

fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died.
 mine, Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life. I cling to
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.
 lone; I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

B min E/G# A D/F# G A A7/G D/F#

Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for - sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such

B min E/G# A D/F# G D/F# G Emin7 A7 D

love, my life is not my own: — My praise — my all — shall be for Christ a - lone. —

Just As I Am

1. Just as I am, — with - out — one plea, But that — Thy blood was shed for
 2. Just as I am, — and wait - ing not To rid — my soul of one dark
 3. Just as I am, — though tossed a - bout With man - y con - flicts, man - y
 4. Just as I am, — Thou wilt — re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re -
 5. Just as I am, — I would be lost, But mer - cy and grace my free - dom

me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I
 blot, To — Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I
 doubts, Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, — O Lamb of God, I come! I
 lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I
 bought. And now to glo - ry in Your cross, O Lamb of God, I come! I

come. — I come bro - ken to be mend - ed, I come wound - ed to be healed. I come des - p'rate to be

Words by Charlotte Elliott; Music by William B. Bradbury;
 New Chorus & Arr. by David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith and Travis Cottrell;
 hymn version by Josh Sparkman

res - cued, I come emp - ty to be filled. I come guilt - y to be par - doned by the blood of Christ the

Lamb. And I'm wel - comed with o - pen arms, praise God, just as I am! _____