



11 AM SERVICE LYRICS

Oh For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Oh for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The Triumphs of His grace

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name

So come on and sing out
Let our anthem grow loud
There is one great love
There is one great love, Jesus

Jesus the name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
Tis music in the sinner's ears
Tis life and health and peace

He breaks the power of canceled sin
He sets the prisoners free
His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me

So come on and sing out
Let our anthem grow loud
There is one great love
There is one great love, Jesus

He speaks and listening to
His voice new life the dead receive
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice
The humble poor believe

Glory to God and praise and love be ever
Ever given by saints below and saints above
The church in earth and heaven

So come on and sing out
Let our anthem grow loud
There is one great love
There is one great love, Jesus

Jesus
There are so few words that never grow old
There are so few words that never grow old
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus

So come on and sing out
Let our anthem grow loud
There is one great love
There is one great love, Jesus

So, come on
So, come on

So, come on and sing out
Let our anthem grow loud
There is one great love
There is one great love, Jesus

There is one great love
Oh, there is one great love, Jesus





11 AM SERVICE LYRICS

More Love To Thee, O Christ

More love to Thee
O Christ more love to Thee
Hear Thou the prayer
I make on bended knee
This is my earnest plea
More love O Christ to Thee
More love to Thee more love to Thee

Once earthly joy
I craved sought peace and rest
Now Thee alone
I seek give what is best
This all my prayer shall be
More love O Christ to Thee
More love to Thee more love to Thee

Then shall my latest breath whisper
Thy praise
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise
This still my prayer shall be
More love O Christ to Thee

Let sorrow do it's work come grief or pain
Sweet are thy messengers
Sweet their refrain
When they can sing with me
More love O Christ to Thee
More love to Thee more love to Thee





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Song 3

Lyrics

