O Lord My Rock and My Redeemer

Verse I:

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer Greatest treasure of my longing soul My God like You there is no other True delight is found in You alone

Your grace a well too deep to fathom Your love exceeds the heavens' reach Your truth a fount of perfect wisdom My highest good and my unending need

Verse 2:

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer Strong defender of my weary heart My sword to fight the cruel deceiver And my shield against his hateful darts

My song when enemies surround me My hope when tides of sorrow rise My joy when trials are abounding Your faithfulness my refuge in the night

Verse 3:

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer Gracious Saviour of my ruined life My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders In my place You suffered bled and died

You rose the grave and death are conquered You broke my bonds of sin and shame (You rose the grave and death are conquered You broke my bonds of sin and shame) O Lord my Rock and My Redeemer May all my days bring glory to Your Name (May all my days bring glory to Your Name)

Afflicted Saint to Christ Draw Near

Verse I:

Afflicted saint to Christ draw near Your Saviour's gracious promise hear His faithful Word you can believe That as your days, your strength shall be

Verse 2:

Your faith is weak, your foes are strong; And if the conflict should be long The Lord will make the tempter flee That as your days, your strength shall be.

Chorus:

So sing with joy afflicted one; The battle's fierce, But the victory's won; God shall supply all that you need Yes as your days, your strength shall be.

Verse 3:

Should persecution rage and flame Still trust in your Redeemer's name In fiery trials you shall see That as your days, your strength shall be.

Verse 4:

When called to bear your weighty cross, Or sore affliction, pain or loss, Or deep distress, or poverty, Still as your days, your strength shall be.

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Verse I:

Christ the sure and steady anchor In the fury of the storm When the winds of doubt blow through me and my sails have all been torn

In the suffering in the sorrow when my sinking hopes are few I will hold fast to the anchor It shall never be removed

Verse 2:

Christ the sure and steady anchor While the tempest rages on When temptation claims the battle and it seems the night has won

Deeper still then goes the anchor Though I justly stand accused I will hold fast to the anchor It shall never be removed Verse 3:

Christ the sure and steady anchor Through the floods of unbelief Hopeless somehow O my soul now lift your eyes to Calvary

> This my ballast of assurance See His love forever proved All my hope is in the anchor It shall never be removed

Verse 4:

Christ the sure and steady anchor As we face the wave of death When these trials give way to glory As we draw our final breath

We will cross that great horizon Clouds behind and life secured And the calm will be the better For the storms that we endured

Christ the shore of our salvation Ever faithful ever true We will hold fast to the anchor It shall never be removed

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Verse I:

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms; What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus:

Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 2:

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 3:

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Verse I:

Marvellous grace of our loving Lord Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt

Chorus:

Grace grace God's grace; Grace that will pardon and cleanse within Grace grace God's grace; Grace that is greater than all our sin

Verse 2:

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold Threaten the soul with infinite loss Grace that is greater yes grace untold Points to the refuge the mighty Cross

Verse 3:

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide What can avail to wash it away Look there is flowing a crimson tide Whiter than snow you may be today

Verse 4:

Marvellous infinite matchless grace Freely bestowed on all who believe You that are longing to see His face Will you this moment His grace receive