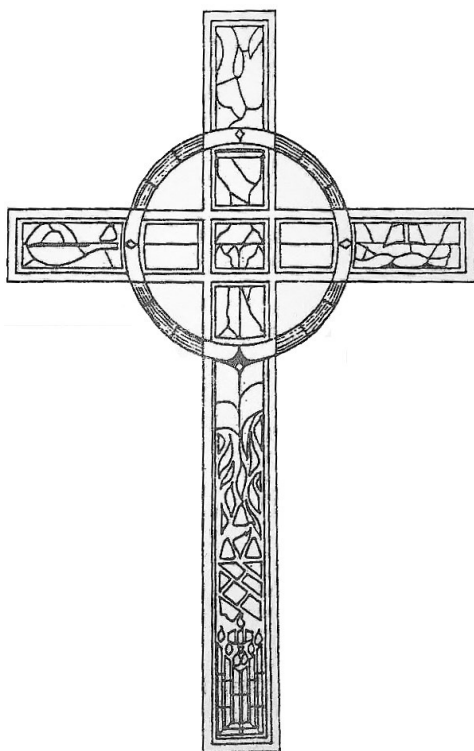


PARKWAY PRESBYTERIAN

FALL SONGBOOK



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FALL SONGBOOK

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AMAZING GRACE, HOW SWEET THE SOUND

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;
his word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
then when we'd first begun.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
 there is no shadow of turning with thee.
 Thou changest not; thy compassions they fail not.
 As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Refrain: Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
 Morning by morning, new mercies I see.
 All I have needed thy hand hath provided.
 Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
 sun, moon and stars in their courses above
 join with all nature in manifold witness
 to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. (*Refrain*)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
 thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
 strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
 blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! (*Refrain*)

WE GATHER TOGETHER

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
he chastens and hastens his will to make known;
the wicked oppressing now cease from distressing.
Sing praises to his name; he forgets not his own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;
so from the beginning the fight we were winning;
thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glory be thine!

We all do extol thee, thou leader triumphant,
and pray that thou still our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;
thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing.
Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe.
His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own
choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he.
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo
us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through
us. The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him.
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure. One little word shall
fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth.
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also. The body they may
kill; God's truth abideth still. His kingdom is forever.

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Come, thou Fount of every blessing;
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's unchanging love!

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart; O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil. (*Refrain*)

His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. (*Refrain*)

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. (*Refrain*)

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory;
great things He has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord;
let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord;
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father
through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory:
great things he has done!

Great things he has taught us;
great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer and higher and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. (*Refrain*)

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne
make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
of those whose anxious spirits burn
with strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
where God my Savior shows his face,
and gladly take my station there,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
to him whose truth and faithfulness
engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his face,
believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation; praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

FROM THE RISING OF THE SUN**(PSALM 113)**

From the rising of the sun
to the going down of the same,
the name of the Lord shall be praised.
From the rising of the sun
to the going down of the same,
the name of the Lord shall be praised.
So praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.
From the rising of the sun
to the going down of the same,
the name of the Lord shall be praised.

GIVE THANKS

Give thanks with a grateful heart;
give thanks to the Holy One;
give thanks because we're given Jesus Christ, the Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart;
give thanks to the Holy One;
give thanks because we're given Jesus Christ, the Son.

And now let the weak say, "We are strong";
let the poor say, "We are rich
because of what the Lord has done for us!"

And now let the weak say, "We are strong";
let the poor say, "We are rich
because of what the Lord has done for us!"

Give thanks. Give thanks.

O LORD, OUR LORD**HOW MAJESTIC IS YOUR NAME**

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.
O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.
O Lord, we praise your name.
O Lord, we magnify your name:
Prince of Peace, mighty God;
O Lord God Almighty.

HERE I AM TO WORSHIP

Light of the world
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

Chorus: Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days
Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came to the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor (*Chorus*)

Well, I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
Well, I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross (*Chorus*)

SHOUT TO THE LORD

My Jesus, my Saviour
Lord there is none like You
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter
Tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath, all that I am
Never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord all the Earth, let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name

I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I have
In You

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I stand.

RESPONSIVE READING
September 6, 2020

Praise the Lord! Praise God in his sanctuary;

Praise him in his mighty firmament!

Praise him for his mighty deeds;

Praise him according to his exceeding greatness!

Praise him with trumpet sound;

Praise him with lute and harp!

Praise him with timbrel and dance;

Praise him with strings and pipe!

Praise him with sounding cymbals;

Praise him with loud clashing cymbals!

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord!

RESPONSIVE READING
September 13, 2020

The fear of the Lord is beginning of knowledge; fools despise wisdom and instruction.

Treasures gained by wickedness do not profit, but righteousness delivers from death.

Blessings are on the head of the righteous, but the mouth of the wicked conceals violence.

The memory of the righteous is a blessing, but the name of the wicked will rot.

The wise of heart will heed commandments, but a babbling fool will come to ruin.

The wise lay up knowledge, but the babbling of a fool brings ruin near.

Lying lips conceal hatred, and whoever utters slander is a fool.

The tongue of the righteous is choice silver; the mind of the wicked is of little worth.

The mouth of the righteous brings forth wisdom, but the perverse tongue will be cut off.

The lips of the righteous know what is acceptable, but the mouth of the wicked what is perverse.

In the path of righteousness there is life, in walking its path there is no death.

RESPONSIVE READING
September 20, 2020

O give thanks to the Lord, call on his name, make known his deeds among the peoples.

Sing to him, sing praises to him; tell of all his wonderful works.

Glory in his holy name; let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice.

Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his presence continually.

Remember the wonderful works he has done, his miracles, and the judgments he has uttered,

O offspring of his servant Abraham, children of Jacob, his chosen ones.

RESPONSIVE READING
September 27, 2020

Help, O lord, for there is no longer anyone who is godly; the faithful have disappeared from humankind.

They utter lies to each other; with flattering lips and a double heart they speak.

May the Lord cut off all flattering lips, the tongue that makes great boasts, those who say, “With our tongues we will prevail; our lips are our own – who is our master?”

“Because the poor are despoiled, because the needy groan, I will now rise up,” says the Lord; I will place them in the safety for which they long.”

The promise of the Lord are promises that are pure, silver refined in a furnace on the ground, purified seven times.

You, O Lord, will protect us; you will guard us from this generation forever.

On every side the wicked prowl, as vileness is exalted among humankind.

RESPONSIVE READING
October 4, 2020

The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul;

The decrees of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple;

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart;

The commandment of the Lord is clear, enlightening the eyes;

The fear of the Lord is pure, enduring forever;

The ordinances of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey, and drippings of the honeycomb.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable to you, O Lord,

My rock and my redeemer.

RESPONSIVE READING

October 11, 2020

Hallelujah! Give thanks to the Lord, for the Lord is good, for God's mercy endures forever.

Who can declare the mighty acts of the Lord or proclaim in full God's praise?

Happy are those who act with justice and always do what is right.

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor you have for your people and visit me with your salvation;

That I may see the prosperity of your elect and be glad with the gladness of your people, that I may glory with your inheritance.

We have sinned as our forebears did; we have done wrong and dealt wickedly.

Many times you delivered them, but they rebelled through their own schemes, and were brought down in their iniquity.

Nevertheless, you saw their distress, and heard their lamentation.

You remembered your covenant with them and relented out of your steadfast love.

You won for them compassion by all who held them captive.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting; and let all the people say,

"Amen! Hallelujah!"

RESPONSIVE READING
October 18, 2020

The Lord is king; let the peoples tremble!

He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake!

The Lord is great in Zion; he is exalted over all the peoples.

Let them praise your great and awesome name.

Holy is he! Mighty King, lover of justice, you have established equity;

You have executed justice and righteousness in Jacob.

Extol the Lord our God, worship at his footstool.

Holy is he!

Extol the Lord our God, and worship at his holy mountain; for the Lord our God is holy.

RESPONSIVE READING
October 25, 2020

Lord, you have been our refuge from one generation to another.

*Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born,
from age to age you are God.*

You turn us back to the dust and say, “Turn back, O children of earth.”

*For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past and like a
watch in the night;*

You sweep them away like a dream, they fade away suddenly like the grass:

*In the morning it is green and flourishes; in the evening it is dried up and
withered.*

Satisfy us by your steadfast love in the morning; so shall we rejoice and be glad all our days.

*Make us glad as many days as you afflicted us and as many years as we suffered
adversity.*

Show your servants your works, and your splendor to their children.