



Bedford Bible Church

Supplemental Hymn Book
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A TRIUNE PRAYER

Words: Chris Anderson Music:
Molly Ijames

¹ Blessed Father,
hear our cry.
Cast out sin,
but draw us nigh.
Not for merit –
we have none.
For your mercy,
for your Son.

² Blessed Jesus,
make our plea.
In Your name
to God we flee.
Through your blood
we seek His face,
By Your priesthood
claim His grace.

³ Blessed Spirit
meet our need;
In our silence intercede.
Translate groans
we cannot speak;
Heal the broken,
help the weak.

⁴ Triune God,
please grant our prayer
As your glory we declare.
May your promised
kingdom come.
May on earth
your will be done.

LORD, I NEED YOU

Ron Hamilton

¹ Sometimes when life seems
gentle
and blessings flood my way,
I turn my gaze away from You
and soon forget to pray.
But when the sky grows darker
and courage turns to fear,
My anxious voice cries upward
with words You long to hear.

*Lord, I need You
when the sea of life is calm.
O Lord, I need You when the
wind is blowing strong.
Whether trials come or cease,
keep me always on my knees.
Lord, I need You. Lord, I need
You.*

² Lord, help me to remember
I'm weak but You are strong.
I cannot sing apart from You;
for Lord, You are my song.
Although I'm prone to wander
and boast in all I do,
Lord, keep my eyes
turned upward
so I depend on You.

BEFORE THE THRONE

Bob Kauflin

1. Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

2. When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

3. Behold Him there, the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM
The King of Glory and of Grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God

NOT I BUT CHRIST

Words: A.A. Whiddington; Music: Mac Lynch

1. Not I, but Christ be honored, loved, exalted.
Not I, but Christ be seen, be known, be heard.
Not I, but Christ in every look and action.
Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word.

Oh, to be saved from myself, dear Lord!
Oh, to be lost in Thee!
Oh, that it may be no more I, dear Lord,
But Christ that lives in me.

2. Not I, but Christ to gently soothe in sorrow.
Not I, but Christ to wipe the falling tear.
Not I, but Christ to lift the heavy burden.
Not I, but Christ to hush away all fear.

3. Christ, only Christ ere long will fill my vision.
Glory excelling soon, full soon I'll see.
Christ, only Christ my every wish fully filling.
Christ, only Christ my all in all to be.

MY HOPE IS JESUS

Ron Hamilton; Edward Mote

¹. My hope is built on nothing less,
than Jesus blood and righteousness.
On Christ the solid rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

*My hope is Jesus – The anchor of my soul.
The ruler of this universe; the One Who's in control.
He saved me, and He will keep me till the end.
The rock of my salvation – on Christ I will depend.
My hope is Jesus! My hope is Jesus!*

². When darkness hides my Savior's face.
I rest on His unchanging grace.
When faith is weak and doubt is strong,
I still lift up salvation's son.

³. 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.

THE ONE WHO LIVES AGAIN

Words: Matt Collier Music; Matt Taylor

1. When Christ arose, He turned the tide of human history.
By dealing out a crushing blow to His arch enemy.
Before His risen glory, fiendish foes flee in dismay.
Forever thrown into a state of helpless disarray.
Praise the One who lives; Praise the One who lives again.
Praise the One who lives again for seizing victory!

2. When Christ arose, He offered living hope to Adam's race.
By swallowing the sting of death and standing in our place.
Refusing to allow His Holy One to see decay,
Our God will make His own complete on Resurrection Day.
Praise the One who lives; Praise the One who lives again;
Praise the One who lives again to cancel our disgrace!

3. When Christ arose, He pried apart the iron grip of sin
And gave us strength to walk anew beneath His righteous reign.
The silent, empty tomb proclaims these words for all to hear,
"Your sinful self is crucified by resurrection power!"
Praise the One who lives; Praise the One who lives again;
Praise the One who lives again for breaking every chain!

4. When Christ arose, He earned the right of universal praise.
The high acclaim of His great name will ring through endless days.
Alone He walked the path of death; alone the Lamb was slain.
Together every tongue will sing the honor of His name.
Praise the One who lives; Praise the One who lives again;
Praise the One who lives again whose glory owns our gaze!

IT'S STILL THE CROSS

Words: Andy Gleiser;
Composer: Reba Snyder

¹. The lonely night, the agony,
the crying in Gethsemane.
The Lord of life
would face His death
and willingly
God's wrath accept.

*It's still the cross;
it's till the blood;
It's still His dying act of love
compelling me to spend my life
in giving ev'rything for Christ*

². The Roman scourge,
the mockery,
the hanging curse of Calvary.
The Lord of life
pursued His death
and satisfied the sinner's debt.

³. The brilliant light,
the stone removed,
the echo of His empty tomb.
The Lord of life
had banished death'
Its fatal sting a vacant threat.

⁴. The greatest love,
the sacrifice,
the triumph
of the cross of Christ.
The Lord of life
demands my death
to live for Him
with ev'ry breath.

HERE IS GOD

Words: Anna Pruden;
Music Paul Keew

¹. Here is God, at last revealed,
In the person of a Son.
All the words
of all the prophets
In one final Word have come.
He is sleeping in a stable,
Living, breathing Son of Man.
God the King
has left His heaven
To become a little Lamb.

². Here is God,
our second Adam,
True fulfiller of the law.
Death till now
has reigned unchallenged;
Christ will triumph o'er the fall.
Tried and tempted,
but unsinning,,
He will take our sinner's place.
He's the firstborn out of many,
Founder of the Christian race.

³. Here is God,
the risen Conq'rer;
Sing His praise eternally.
Our hearts' longing
now is granted:
His pure unveiled face we see.
Heaven's greatest
Treasure given,
Unrestricted, unrestrained,
To the Church
He died to ransom
For the glory of His Name.

RELENTLESS LOVE

Words by Chris Anderson; Music by Greg Habegger

1. Relentless love embraced my soul in ages past—
Love undeserved, unknown, yet deep and vast.
God set His love on me—on me, in spite of me!
Salvation's work is His from first to last.

*Unbounded love, unfailing love,
Love raised upon a tree;
Unending love, prevailing love—
My Savior's sovereign love for me.*

2. Relentless love pursued my heart, though I would hide—
Was unreturned, yet undeterred by pride.
Till by a grace unsought, my rebel soul was caught—
Redeemed by love that would not be denied.

3. Relentless love preserves my life from unbelief—
Sustains me through my sin, my doubt, my grief.
Since Christ has done it all, though feeble, I'll not fall,
His wounded hands hold me, the sinners' chief.

4. Relentless love transforms my soul and its delights—
Exceeds the fleeting joys which once sufficed.
Held by His love for me—a hold which sets me free!—
I have my heart's desire, and that is Christ.

GOD'S SUFFICIENT WORD

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Peter Angela

1. Believe in God's inerrant Word,
inspired and therefore pure.
Continue in the things you've learned,
for sacred Truth is sure.

*Rejoice in God's delightful Word
that satisfies the soul-
Far sweeter than the honeycomb,
and more desired than gold!*

2. Submit to God's transforming Word
which makes the foolish wise.
The living, piercing, healing Sword
yields righteousness through Christ.

3. Mature through God's equipping Word,
until you're fully grown.
Prepared to serve your gracious Lord,
now work to make Him known.

4. Depend on God's sufficient Word,
which cannot be improved.
In light of judgment and reward,
proclaim His changeless Truth.

SEE, WHAT A MORNING

Stuart Townend

¹. See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem.
Folded the graveclothes, tomb filled with light
as the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan wrought in love,
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ the Man for He lives;
Christ is risen from the dead.

². See, Mary weeping "Where is He laid?:
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb.
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears, for He lives;
Christ is risen from the dead.

³. One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit Who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise to the King
crowned with power and authority.
And we are raised with Him.
Death is dead, life has won, Christ has conquered.
And we shall reign with Him, for He lives;
Christ is risen from the dead.

COME, LONELY HEART

Words by Chris Anderson; Tune by Greg Habegger

Come, lonely heart, to the outsider's Friend—
To Jesus, Who seeks out the lost.
Your cruel seclusion has come to an end;
Find welcome, find home, at the cross.
No soul is too small for His mercy;
No sin is too great for His grace!
Come, lonely heart, to the outsider's Friend;
Find welcome, find home, at the cross.

Drink, thirsty heart, of the water of life—
Of bountiful, soul-quenching grace.
The world's broken cisterns cannot satisfy;
The Savior is what your heart craves.
No soul is too small for His mercy;
No sin is too great for His grace!
Drink, thirsty heart, of the water of life;
The Savior is what your heart craves.

Rest, guilty heart, in forgiveness of sin—
In pardon from shame-stirring vice.
Though Satan and sinners and conscience condemn,
Your soul may be spotless as Christ.
No soul is too small for His mercy;
No sin is too great for His grace!
Rest, guilty heart, in forgiveness of sin;
Your soul may be spotless as Christ.

Joy, grateful heart, in the hope you have found—
In God, Who is seeking your praise.
Then go to the outcast, that grace may resound,
For Jesus is mighty to save.
No soul is too small for His mercy;
No sin is too great for His grace!
Joy, grateful heart, in the hope you have found,
For Jesus is mighty to save.

FOR THE SAKE OF HIS NAME

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Greg Habegger

1. Go to the world for the sake of His name;
To every nation His glory proclaim.
Pray that the Spirit wise
Will open darkened eyes,
Granting new life to display Jesus' fame.

*In Jesus' power, preach Christ to the lost;
For Jesus' glory, count all else but loss.
Gather from every place
Trophies of sovereign grace.
Lest life be wasted, exalt Jesus' cross.*

2. Love the unloved for the sake of His name;
Like Christ, befriend those whose heads hang in shame.
Jesus did not condemn,
But was condemned for them.
Trust gospel pow'r, for we once were the same.

3. Rescue the lost for the sake of His name;
As Christ commands, snatch them out of the flame.
Tell that when Jesus died
God's wrath was satisfied.
Urge them to flee to the Lamb who was slain.

4. Look to the Throne for the sake of His name;
Think of the throng who will share in His reign.
Some for whose souls we pray
Will share our joy that day,
Joining our song for the sake of His name!

HE WAS WOUNDED

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Greg Habegger

(Isaiah 52:13-15; 53:1-3)

¹. Can it be? Who would believe? Our promised Prince lacked majesty:
Stricken hard, grotesquely scarred,
no face was e'er so cruelly marred.
Ostracized, He was despised, as one from whom men hide their eyes.
Beauty free, a brittle tree, yet through Him God's strong arm we see!

(Isaiah 53:5)

*He was wounded, He was wounded! Praise our Servant Sacrifice!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah! We are healed by Jesus' stripes!*

(Isaiah 53:4-6)

². Though He groaned with pain His own,
our grief and tears He bore alone.
He was scourged as scoffers urged,
and by His blood our guilt was purged.
Soldiers done, God hid the sun,
then struck and crushed His precious Son;
For the sin of sheep-like men God chastened God, our peace to win.

(Isaiah 53:7-9)

³. Though distressed—by men oppressed—
He uttered ne'er a mild protest;
Like a lamb, the great "I AM"
said naught to those He might have damned.
Innocent, His soul was rent; eternal wrath on Him was spent!
In a cave, a borrowed grave, He lay for those He came to save.

(Isaiah 53:10-12)

⁴. As God willed His blood was spilled:
the guilty spared, the guiltless killed.
Heaven's King bore Heaven's sting, was poured out as an offering.
Jesus died, was satisfied, and many shall be justified.
Throne restored, His prayers outpoured;
soon all shall bow to Christ the Lord!

HIS ROBES FOR MINE

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Greg Habegger

¹. His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!
Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage.
Draped in His righteousness, I'm justified.
In Christ I live, for in my place He died.

*I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost:
Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.
Bought by such love, my life is not my own.
My praise-my all-shall be for Christ alone*

². His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread?
God's daunting Law Christ mastered in my stead.
Faultless I stand with righteous works not mine,
Saved by my Lord's vicarious death and life.

³. His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased.
Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased.
Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried "'Tis done!"
Sin's wage is paid; propitiation won.

⁴. His robes for mine: such anguish none can know.
Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His foe.
He, as though I, accursed and left alone;
I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home!

RELENTLESS LOVE

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Greg Habegger

1. Relentless love embraced my soul in ages past—
Love undeserved, unknown, yet deep and vast.
God set His love on me—on me, in spite of me!
Salvation's work is His from first to last.

*Unbounded love, unfailing love,
Love raised upon a tree;
Unending love, prevailing love—
My Savior's sovereign love for me.*

2. Relentless love pursued my heart, though I would hide—
Was unreturned, yet undeterred by pride.
Till by a grace unsought, my rebel soul was caught—
Redeemed by love that would not be denied.

3. Relentless love preserves my life from unbelief—
Sustains me through my sin, my doubt, my grief.
Since Christ has done it all, though feeble, I'll not fall,
His wounded hands hold me, the sinners' chief.

4. Relentless love transforms my soul and its delights—
Exceeds the fleeting joys which once sufficed.
Held by His love for me—a hold which sets me free!—
I have my heart's desire, and that is Christ.

RESURRECTION ANTHEM

Words: Matt Collier; Music: Matt Taylor

¹. If Jesus has not risen,
our faith and preaching is in vain.
If Jesus has not risen,
then we remain condemned in sin.

*But Christ indeed is risen,
He is the first of more to come.
Christ indeed is risen,
and will convey His children home.
Yes, Christ indeed is risen,
all will be subject to the King!
Christ indeed is risen,
O conquered death, where is your sting?*

². If Jesus has not risen,
our dead are lost forevermore.
If Jesus has not risen,
then it is senseless to endure. Chorus

³. If Jesus has not risen,
our hope will fail when life is through.
If Jesus has not risen,
then shameful pity is our due. Chorus

⁴. If Jesus has not risen,
our adversary has prevailed.
If Jesus has not risen,
then all God's promises have failed.

BOW THE KNEE

Ron Hamilton

¹ What a privilege
to come into God's presence,
Just to linger
with the One who set me free.
As I lift my eyes
and see His awesome glory.
I remember who He is
and bow the knee.

Bow the knee

Bow the knee

He is King of all the ages

Bow the knee

God alone on His throne,

See Him high and lifted up

And bow the knee.

Kneel before Him

All adore Him

As you live to love Him more

Bow the knee.

² In His hands He holds
the power of creation.
With His voice He spoke,
and all things came to be.
Yet He hears each simple
prayer I bring before Him.
When I humbly seek His face
and bow the knee.

I STAND REDEEMED

Ron Hamilton and Cheryl Reid

¹ At the dawn of eternity
When the mist of time is gone
When the of Heaven gathers
To begin redemption's song,
I will bow before my Savior
In a body new and whole.
Then I'll rise to sing His praises
While eternal ages roll.

I stand redeemed

By the blood of Jesus.

The price is paid

My debt is gone.

The chains that bound me

No longer hold me.

Because of Calv'ry

I stand redeemed.

² As I gaze upon my Savior
At the wounds He bore for me,
I will sing of His salvation
Bought with blood
upon the tree.
While the host of angels listen
To a song they cannot sing
I will voice my praise to Jesus
With the song of the
redeemed.

HOW CAN I FEAR?

Ron Hamilton

¹ When shadows fall
and the night covers all
There are things
that my eyes cannot see.
I never fear,
for the Savior is near.
My LORD abides with me!

*How can I fear? Jesus is near!
He ever watches over me!
Worries all cease;
He gives me peace.
How can I fear with Jesus?*

² When I'm alone
and I face the unknown
And I fear what
the future may be,
I can depend
on the strength of my Friend!
He walks along with me.

³ Jesus is King!
He controls everything!
He is with me
each night and each day.
I trust my soul
to the Savior's control;
He drives all fear away!

A TENDER HEART

Ron Hamilton

¹ Take me now
Lord Jesus take me
I would give my heart to thee
Thy devoted servant, make me
Only Thine to be.

*Savior while my heart is tender
I would give thee every part
All my talents I surrender
I am Thine Lord,
here's my heart.*

² Use me now
Lord Jesus use me
As I tell of Calvary,
May Thy Spirit move within me
Bringing souls to Thee.

³ Send me now
Lord Jesus send me
Keep me in Thy perfect way
Thy command
shall always guide me
Gladly I obey.

IN GOD WE TRUST, IN GOD ALONE

Adam Morgan

1. We pray for peace and plead for grace.
We bow our knees in humbleness.
We cry to God to heal our land,
"Forgive our sins and cleanse our hands."

*In God we trust, in God alone.
We put our faith in Him who sits on heaven's throne.
Though men of earth will rise and fall,
our only hope is in the Lord of all.
In God we trust, in God alone.*

2. O let us rest in God's control
and honor those He put in power—
for hearts of kings are in His hand.
The nations turn at His command.

3. Protect the weak, establish law,
honor the right, punish the wrong—
let this be true of those who lead.
O men of faith now intercede.

4. If persecution soon will come,
help me to stand—if all alone.
And though my life He may call forth,
God's Kingdom is not of this earth.

THE FATHER LOOKS ON ME

Words: Chris Anderson; Music: Rebekah Anderson

¹ The Father looks on me and sees
Not what I was or am;
He views the righteousness of Christ,
And not my cursèd sin.

² The Father looks and pities me;
He knows that I am dust.
He treats me not as I deserve,
But as though I were just.

³ The Father looks on me and gives
A loaf and not a stone.
He showers me with perfect gifts,
For all my needs are known.

⁴ The Father looks on me with love—
A child He's welcomed home.
He found an orphan, poor and soiled,
Yet claimed me as His own.

⁵ The Father looks for me with hope,
For me, His wayward son.
I stand afar, detained by shame;
He cries for joy and runs!

⁶ The Father looks on me and smiles,
For it is Christ He sees;
"This is my own belovèd son,
In whom I am well pleased."

CALL TO WORSHIP

Words by Chris Anderson; Tune by Richard Nichols

¹ Slumb'ring souls, awake and sing
Psalms to your exalted King.
Join the choir of saints above;
Joy in songs of Christian love.
Give to God a glorious song—
Hands extended, voices strong!

² Wakened souls, an anthem raise;
Sing your sacrifice of praise.
Lift your mind, your heart, your voice,
Heed the happy call: "Rejoice!"
Give to God a glorious song—
Hands extended, voices strong!

³ Joyful souls, let song take flight:
Praise the Father, God of light;
Praise the Savior, Christ the Son;
Praise the Spirit—Three in one!
Give to God a glorious song—
Hands extended, voices strong!

DRAW NEAR THROUGH CHRIST

Words by Chris Anderson; Music by James Koerts

¹ In Eden's bliss we walked with God
Unhindered by the curse.
Yet we rebelled and were expelled—
Estranged; alone; perverse.
Two mighty cherubs barred the path
To Eden's holy place;
No more could men, now stained by sin,
Behold our Maker's face.

² Beneath the Law we sought the Lord
Through sacrifice and priest.
One time each year one man, in fear,
Sought God with blood of beast.
Still mighty cherubs blocked the way
So sinners could not pass—
In curtain sewn, on golden throne,
They stopped the rebel fast.

³ Then Christ appeared to clear the way
To God for sinful man;
Fulfilled the Law without a flaw—
Our Temple, Priest, and Lamb.
Astounded cherubs stepped aside;
Each hid his flaming sword.
With nail and thorn the Veil was torn;
Draw near through Christ the Lord!

⁴ In Jesus' name we boldly come
Before the throne of grace.
With empty hand, in Christ we stand
To seek Almighty's face
Till saints and cherubs join in awe
Around the Savior's throne.
With one great voice we will rejoice:
"All praise to Christ alone!"

ONLY BY HIS GRACE

Words and Music by Ron Hamilton

¹ I found grace to save my soul;
At the cross grace made me whole
When my Savior took control
and washed my sin away.
Now the fellowship is sweet
as I worship at His feet.

*Only by His grace
I have found this holy place.
Underneath His wings of love,
trusting in my God above.
Grace for every need,
grace that overflows and far exceeds,
Lavished on my soul at Calvary-
Only by His grace.*

² Every valley I have known,
Such compassion I've been shown-
Giving strength that's not my own
It's only by His grace.
Every burden that I bear,
Jesus comes and meets me there.

WE ARE YOUR CHURCH

Words by Cheryl Reid; Music by Jonathan Reid

¹ God has built His church on one foundation
Jesus Christ the living Cornerstone
Crucified and risen to redeem us
We adore and worship Him alone

*We are your church Your bride
The people of Your name
In Your strength we live we worship unashamed
For Your cause we serve we joyfully proclaim
We are Your people we are Your church*

² Set apart to serve our loving Savior
Given pow'r to share redemption's plan
We will tell the world the love of Jesus
We will preach the cross to every land

³ With a shout the Bridegroom is returning
Heaven's Prince will come to claim His own
We will rise to reign with Him forever
We will sing our praise around His throne

HERE IS LOVE

William Rees

¹ Here is love, vast as the ocean,
loving-kindness as the flood,
when the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
throughout heav'n's eternal days.

² On the mount of crucifixion
fountains opened deep and wide;
through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above,
and heav'n's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.

³ In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
by Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
and Thy grace my need is meeting
as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me
without measure, full and boundless,
drawing out my heart to Thee.

IN CHRIST ALONE

Getty/Townend

¹ 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

² 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
'Til 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

³ 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

⁴ No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the pow'r of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

I CANNOT TELL

¹ I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'ers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
When Bethl'hem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,
And so the Savior, Savior of the world, is come.

² I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Savior, Savior of the world, is here.

³ I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Savior, Savior of the world, is known.

⁴ I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Savior, Savior of the world, is King.

O CHURCH, ARISE

Townend

O Church, arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold, whose battle-cry is Love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died,
An inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come put strength in every stride,
Give grace for every hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory.