

201 Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Where sin increased, grace increased all the more. Rom. 5:20

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea - waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide— What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured—
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er—yes, grace un - told—
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide—
 all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face,

Refrain

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the ref - uge, the might - y cross. Grace, grace,
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace,
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
 in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

Optional transition
to "Amazing Grace"

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin! sin!
grace, in - fi-nite grace,

Amazing Grace 202

One thing I do know. I was blind but now I see! John 9:25

- 1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
- 4. Thru man-y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
5. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

TEXT: John Newton; John P. Rees, stanza 5
MUSIC: Traditional American melody from Carrell and Clayton's
Virginia Harmony, 1831; arranged by Edwin O. Excell

AMAZING GRACE
C.M.

Optional transition to
"And Can It Be?"

cresc. poco a poco

203 And Can It Be?

... the incomparable riches of His grace... His kindness to us in Christ. Eph. 2:7

- 1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in
 - 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in -
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin
 - 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and all

the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,
 and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray:
 in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,

For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 And bled for Ad - am's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all,
 I woke - the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell off,
 And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach

how can it be That Thou, my God shouldst
 im - mense and free, For, O my God, it
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and
 th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thru

TEXT: Charles Wesley
 MUSIC: Thomas Campbell; Choral ending by Joseph Linn

SAGINA
 8.8.8.8.8.8. with Refrain

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┌ Refrain

die for me?
found out me. A - maz - ing love! how can it
fol - lowed Thee. Christ my own.

A - maz - ing love! how

be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

can it be

Optional choral ending

sop. A - men, a - men,

me! A - men, a -

A - men, a -

a - men,

men, a - men. A - men.
men, a - men.

men, a - men.

573 God of Our Fathers

In You our fathers . . . trusted and You delivered them. Ps. 22:4

Trumpets
before each stanza

- 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y hand
- 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
- 3. From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti - lence,
- 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,
Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine! A - men.

TEXT: Daniel C. Roberts

MUSIC: George W. Warren

Last stanza harmonization by Kurt Kaiser

NATIONAL HYMN

10.10.10.10.