

D unison F#m7 Bm Em7 A

1. Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Ho - ly One, is here.
 2. Be still, for the glo - ry of the Lord is shin - ing all a - round;
 3. Be still, for the pow - er of the Lord is mov - ing in this place;

D F#m7 Bm Em7 Asus A

Come, bow be - fore him now with rev - er - ence and fear.
 He burns with ho - ly fire, with splen - dor he is crowned.
 He comes to cleanse and heal, to min - is - ter his grace.

G A7/G D/F# G A7/G D/F#

In him no sin is found; We stand on ho - ly ground.
 How awe - some is the sight: Our ra - diant King of light!
 No work too hard for him; In faith re - ceive from him.

G A F#m7 Gm Em7 Asus A D

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Ho - ly One, is here.
 Be still, for the glo - ry of the Lord is shin - ing all a - round.
 Be still, for the pow - er of the Lord is mov - ing in this place.

G Am7 G/B C2 C G/B G/C G/D Dsus D

1. How deep the Father's love for us, How vast be-yond all meas-ure,
 2. Be - hold the man up-on a cross, My sin up-on his shoul-ders;
 3. I will not boast in an - y-thing: No gifts, no pow'r, no wis-dom;

G5/D G Am7 G/B C2 C G/B G/C D7sus D G

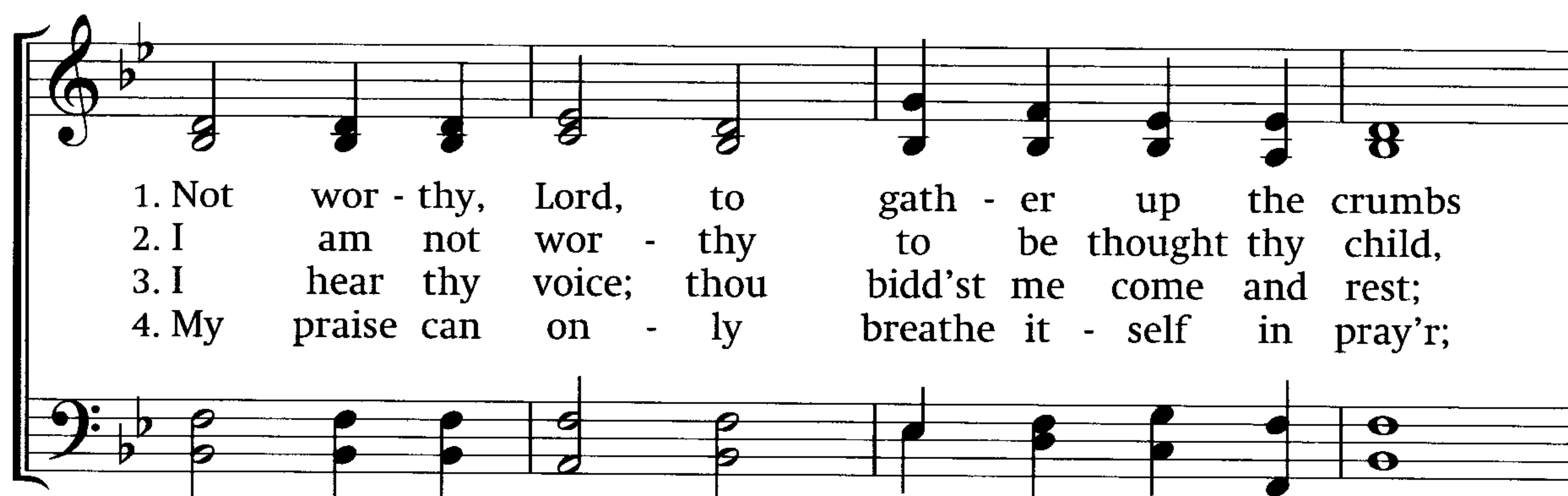
That he should give his on - ly Son To make a wretch his treas - ure!
 A - shamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out a-mong the scoff - ers.
 But I will boast in Je - sus Christ— His death and res - ur - rec - tion.

Bm C G5/C Am7 Bm G/B G/C G/D Dsus D

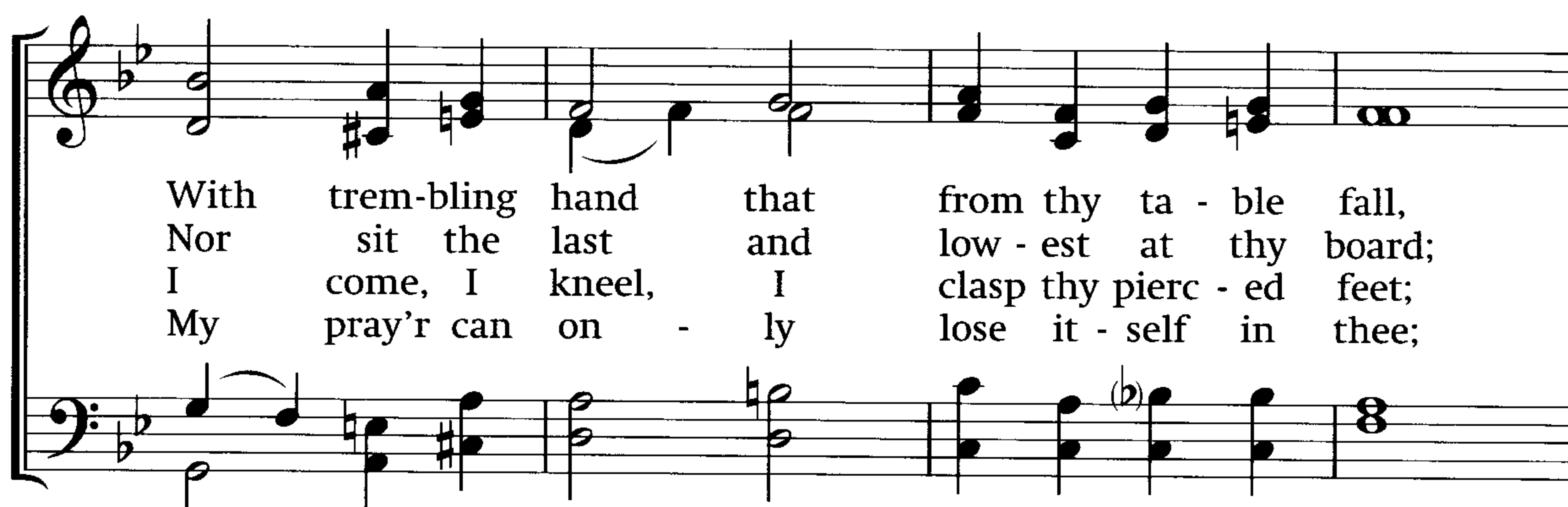
How great the pain of sear-ing loss! The Fa - ther turns his face a-way,
 It was my sin that held him there Un - til it was ac - com - plished;
 Why should I gain from his re-ward? I can - not give an an - swer,

G5/D G Am7 G/B C2 C G/B G/C D7sus D7 G

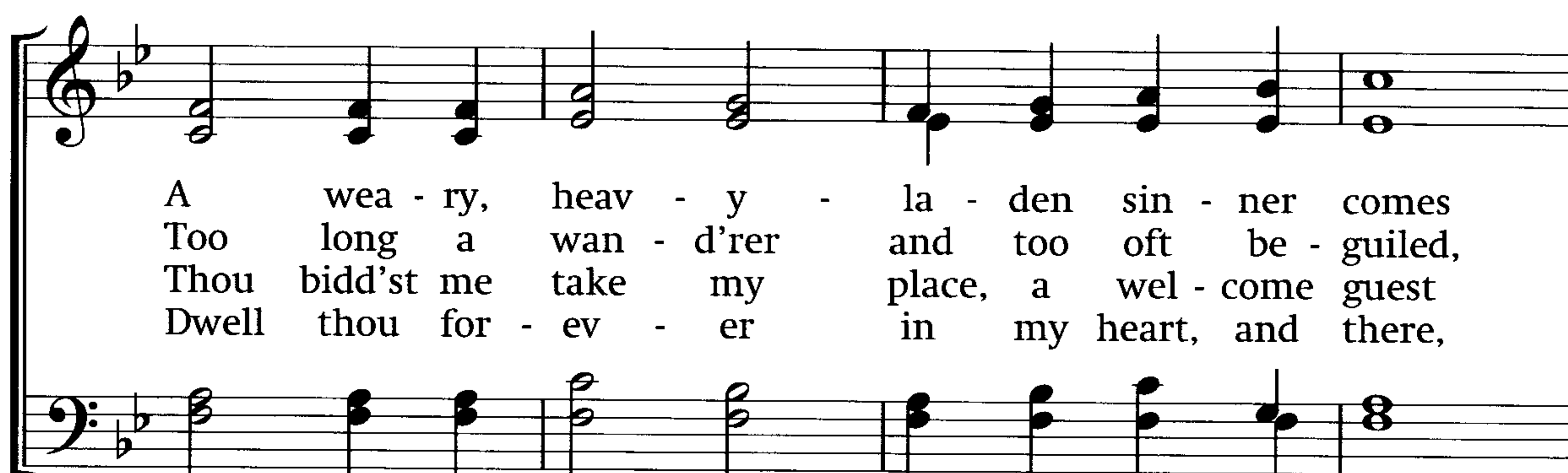
As wounds which mar the cho-sen one Bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
 His dy - ing breath has brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.
 But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran-som.



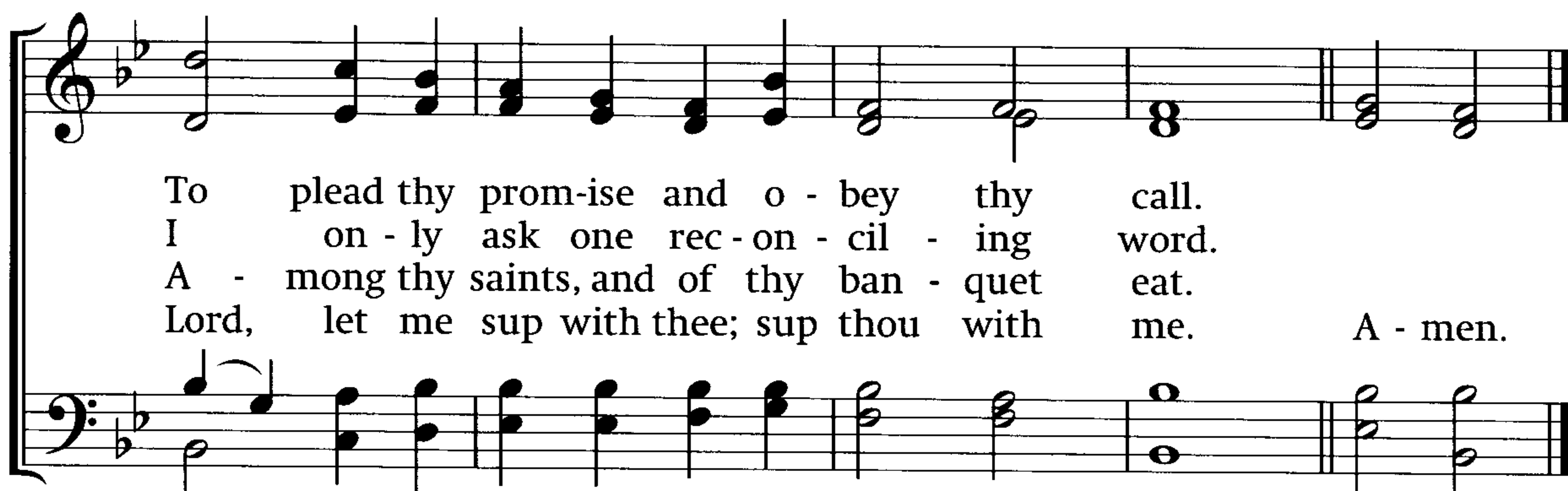
1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs
 2. I am not wor - thy to be thought thy child,
 3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest;
 4. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in pray'r;



With trem-bling hand that from thy ta - ble fall,
 Nor sit the last and low - est at thy board;
 I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierc - ed feet;
 My pray'r can on - ly lose it - self in thee;

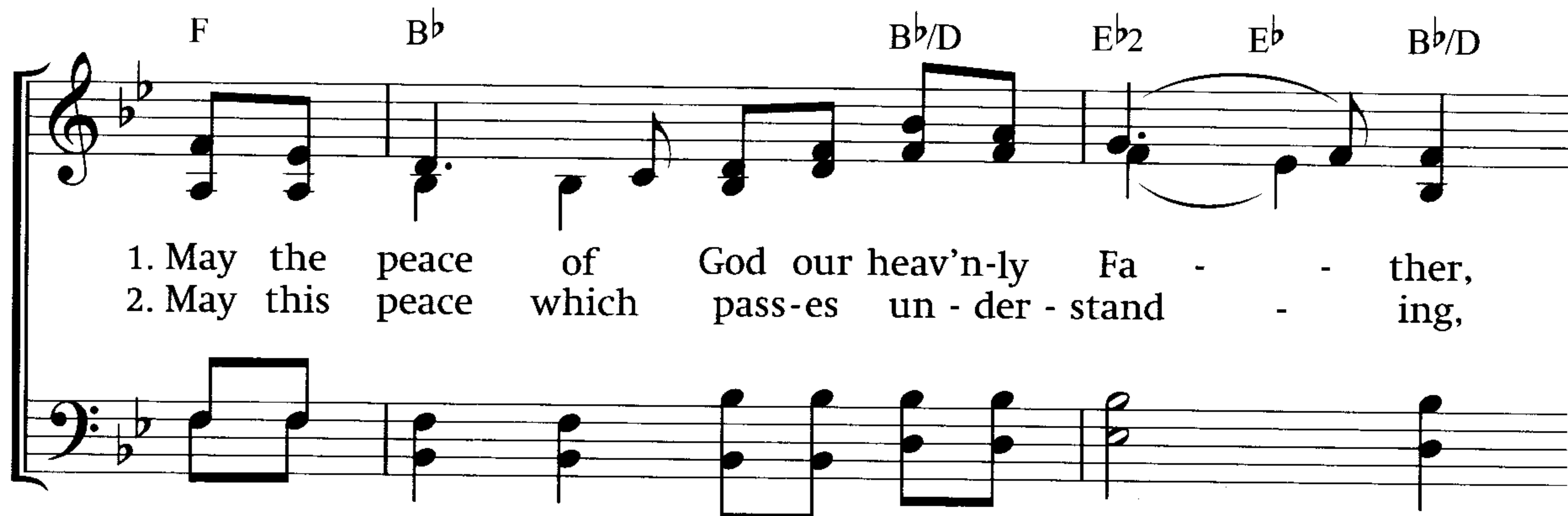


A wea - ry, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
 Too long a wan - d'rer and too oft be - guiled,
 Thou bidd'st me take my place, a wel - come guest
 Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,



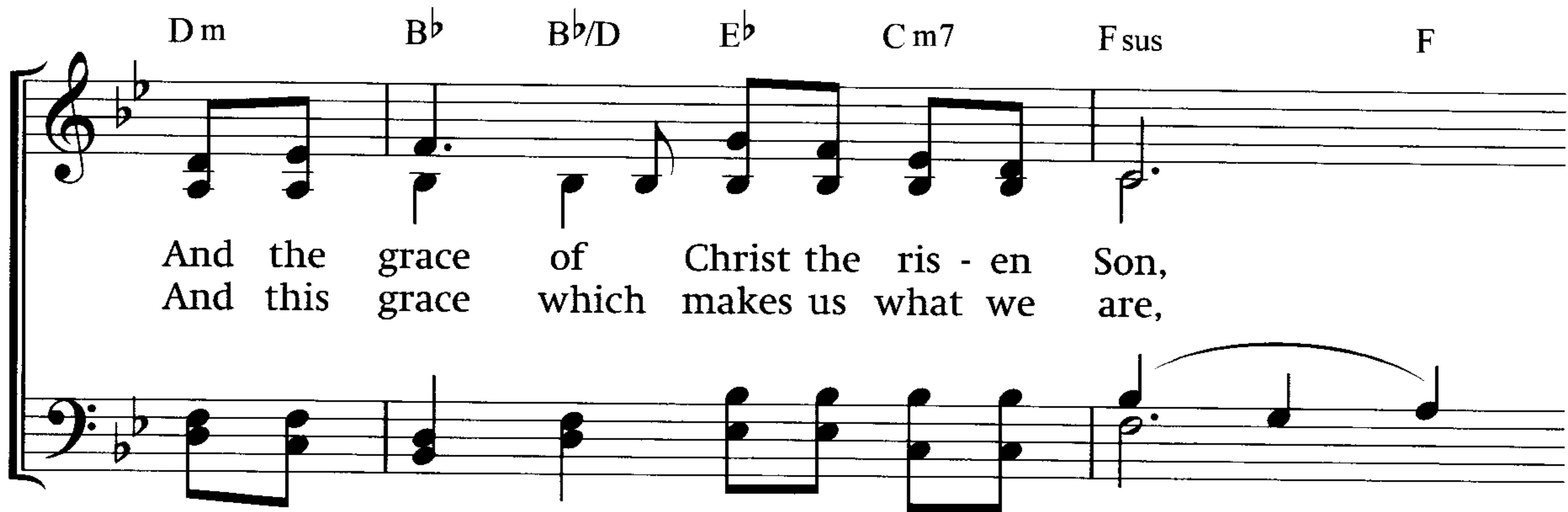
To plead thy prom-ise and o - bey thy call.
 I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
 A - mong thy saints, and of thy ban - quet eat.
 Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me. A - men.

F B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$ 2 E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D



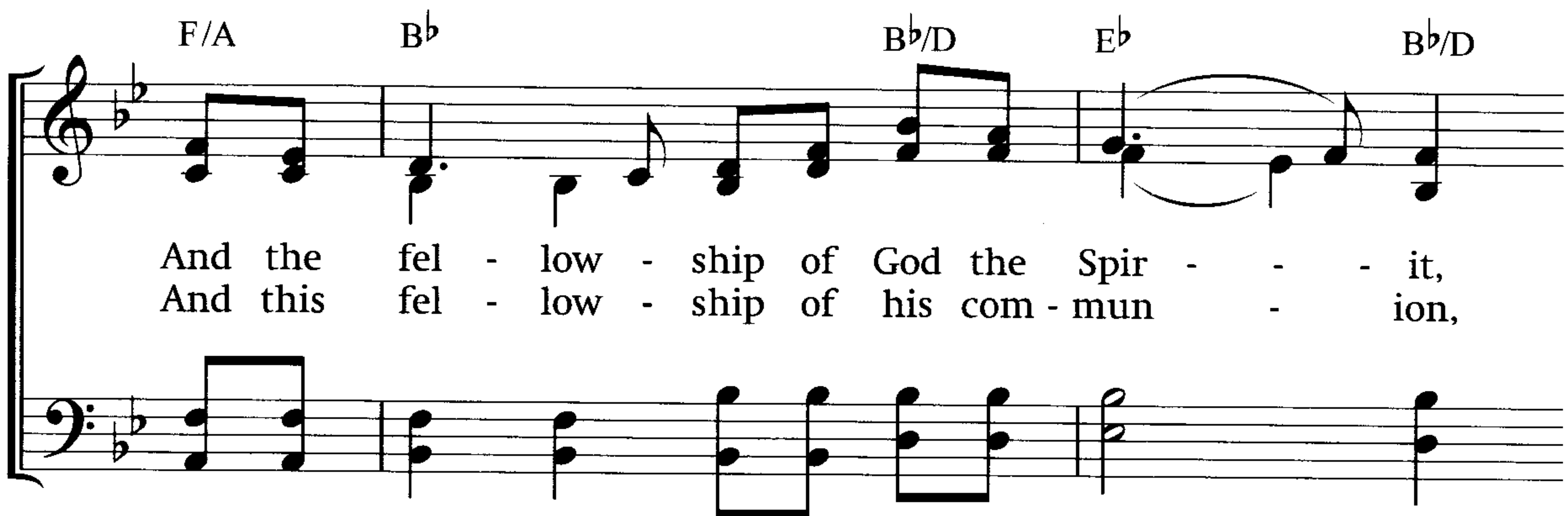
1. May the peace of God our heav'n-ly Fa - - ther,
2. May this peace which pass-es un - der - stand - - ing,

Dm B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$ Cm7 F sus F



And the grace of Christ the ris - en Son,
And this grace which makes us what we are,

F/A B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D



And the fel - low - ship of God the Spir - - - it,
And this fel - low - ship of his com - mun - - ion,

B $\flat$ G m7 Cm7 F sus F



Keep our hearts and minds with-in his love.
Make us one in spir - it and in heart.

refrain

B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$ E $\flat$ /G E $\flat$ B $\flat$

And to him be praise for his glo - rious reign,

B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$ E $\flat$ /G B $\flat$

From the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n;

B $\flat$ /D F B $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$ E $\flat$ /G E $\flat$

We de - clare the name of the Lamb once slain,

Cm7 B $\flat$ /D F7sus F7 B $\flat$

Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings.

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 Arr. Christopher Hoyt, 2015

BENEDICTION
 10.9.10.9 with refrain