

Sunday ~ Passion Sunday
Songs of the Heart Hymn Sing

“All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name,” *Lift Up Your Hearts* 601 (or see below for music)

“Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing,” *Lift Up Your Hearts* 521 (see below for music—2 pages)

The Psalm of the Day ~ Psalm 31.9-16

“My Times Are in Your Hands”

Psalm 31

My times are in your hands.
You strengthen me in strife.
My hope is in your Word.
Your love preserves my life.

“My Soul Finds Rest” (Psalm 62), *Lift Up Your Hearts* 370

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation;
a fortress strong against my foes, and I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse, and lies like arrows pierce me,
I’ll fix my heart on righteousness, I’ll look to Him who hears me.

Chorus:

O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my reward;
everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the world’s temptations;
when evil seeks to take a hold I’ll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go, don’t set your heart upon them;
the fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

Chorus

I’ll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely;
with every day pour out my soul and He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed the curse of death and I am His forever.

Chorus

“Hear the Call of the Kingdom”

Hear the call of the kingdom, lift your eyes to the King,
Let His song rise within you as a fragrant offering,
Of how God, rich in mercy, came in Christ to redeem
All who trust in His unfailing grace.

Hear the call of the Kingdom to be children of light,
With the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ.
Walking justly before Him, loving all that is right
That the life of Christ may shine through Him.

King of Heaven, we will answer the call,
We will follow, bringing hope to the world,
Filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim
Salvation in Jesus' name.

Hear the call of the Kingdom to reach out to the lost,
With the Father's compassion in the wonder of the cross,
Bringing peace and forgiveness, and a hope yet to come;
Let the nations put their trust in Him.

Stuart Townend, Keith Getty & Kristyn Getty Copyright © 2006 Thankyou Music (Adm. by CapitolCMGPublishing.com excl. UK & Europe, adm. by Integrity Music, part of the David C Cook family, songs@integritymusic.com)

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name



1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed
 3 Let ev - ery tongue and ev - ery tribe re - spon - sive
 4 Oh, that with all the sa - cred throng we at his

pros - trate fall. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 from the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace,
 to his call, to him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song

and crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the roy - al
 and crown him Lord of all. Hail him who saves you
 and crown him Lord of all. To him all maj - es -
 and crown him Lord of all. We'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all!
 by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!
 ty as - cribe, and crown him Lord of all!
 last - ing song and crown him Lord of all.

Text: st. 1-3, Edward Perronet, 1780, alt.; st. 4,
 John Rippon, 1787, alt.
 Tune: Oliver Holden, 1793



86 86 86
 CORONATION
www.hymnary.org/text/all_hail_the_power_of_jesus_name_let

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit *Hymnary.org* as the source.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy
 2 Here I find my great - est trea - sure; hith - er by thy help I've
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to

grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for
 come; and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly
 be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

songs of lou - dest praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious
 to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a
 wan - dering heart to thee: prone to wan - der, Lord, I

Text: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt.
 Tune: J. Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*,
 Part II, 1813



87 87 D
 NETTLETON
www.hymnary.org/text/come_thou_fount_of_every_blessing

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.

son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the
 strang - er, wan - dering from the fold of God; he, to
 feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my

mount— I'm fixed up - on it mount of God's re - deem - ing love.
 res - cue me from dan - ger, bought me with his pre - cious blood.
 heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.