

Worship in Song

September 21st, 2025

Call to Worship

*Let all that I am praise the Lord; may I never
forget the good things he does for me.*

House Of The Lord

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God who evermore will be
He opened the prison doors
He parted the raging sea
My God, he holds the victory, yeah

*There's joy in the house of the Lord
There's joy in the house of the Lord today
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise
There's joy in the house of the Lord
Our God is surely in this place
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise*

Oh, oh, oh
We shout out your praise

We sing to the God who heals
We sing to the God who saves
We sing to the God who always makes a way
'Cause He hung upon that cross
Then He rose up from that grave
My God's still rolling stones away

We were the beggars, now we're royalty
We were the prisoners, now we're running free
We are forgiven, accepted
Redeemed by His grace
Let the house of the Lord sing praise

Oh, oh, oh
We shout out Your praise
There is joy in this house
There is joy in this house today
Oh, oh, oh
We shout out Your praise
We shout out Your praise

The Lord's Prayer (It's Yours)

Father let Your kingdom come
Father let Your will be done
On Earth as in Heaven, right here in my heart
Father let Your kingdom come
Father let Your will be done
On Earth as in Heaven, right here in my heart

*Give us this day, our daily bread
Forgive us, forgive us
As we forgive the ones
Who sinned against us, forgive them
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us
From the evil one, let Your kingdom come*

It's Yours, it's Yours, all Yours, all Yours
The kingdom, the power, the glory are Yours
It's Yours, it's Yours, all Yours, all Yours
Forever and ever, the kingdom is Yours

On Earth as in Heaven, right here in my heart

Lord I Lift Your Name On High

Lord I lift Your name on high
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

*You came from heaven to earth to show the
way
From the earth to the cross my debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift Your name on high*

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we
have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not
their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or
shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we
constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the
poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the
cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never
afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more