

**Alleluia Incantation**

All praise to Yaweh.  
So be it.

**For the Beauty of the Earth**

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

**Laudate dominum**

Praise the LORD!  
Praise the LORD from the heavens.  
Praise him in the heights!  
Praise him, all his angels;  
Praise him, all his hosts!  
Praise him, sun and moon,  
Praise him, all you shining stars!  
Alleluia!

**Beside Thy Manger**

Beside Thy manger here I stand,  
Dear Jesus, Lord and Savior,  
A gift of love within my hand  
To thank Thee for Thy favor;  
O take my humble offering;  
My heart, my soul, yes, ev'rything  
Is Thine to keep forever.  
With joy I gaze upon Thy face;  
Thy glory and Thy splendor  
Is greater than my heart can praise  
And songs can fitly render.  
O take my humble offering;  
My heart, my soul, yes, ev'rything  
Is Thine to keep forever.  
O grant me this abundant grace,  
And let it be Thy pleasure.  
That I may be Thy dwelling-place,  
Dear Savior, Sweetest Treasure!

O let me be Thy manger-bed,  
Then shall I lift my lowly head  
With joy beyond all measure.  
Carol of the Small Child - Jim Runyan  
See the small child lying there  
people bowing round Him,  
Lying on a bed of straw  
near an oxen stall.

See those eyes so full of light,  
See His face, it's shining.  
See those tiny arms outstretched  
For the hurt to come.

See the light around His head,  
It will shine forever.  
See the star that guides us all  
To the lowly stall.

Baby Jesus lying there  
On a bed of straw.  
Come to save us from our sin,  
Born to die for all.

See the world to which He came,  
Feel its pain and sorrow,  
Full of people needing One  
Who could show the way.

See the love that brought Him there  
To a lowly manger.  
Know the love that hung Him there  
On a lonely tree.

**Before the Throne of Grace**

Before the throne of grace I come,  
Humble and repentant one.  
With sorrow for the deeds I've done,  
Before the throne of grace I come.  
Before the throne of grace I fall,  
With a trembling voice I call.  
For pardon from the Lord of all,  
Before the throne of grace I fall.

I love the Lamb Who took my sin.  
Whose Mercy makes me clean again.  
Before the throne of grace I hear,  
Debt is paid your name is clear.  
Such precious words of life so dear,  
Before the throne of grace I hear.

*Continued on the back*

I love the Lamb Who took my sin,  
Whose Mercy makes me clean again.  
I rise with words of grateful praise,  
Knowing now the only way.

Before the throne of grace I stand,  
All because the Son of Man  
Bears my wounds, His Feet and Hands.  
Before the throne of grace I stand!

### **My Lips Will Praise You**

My lips will praise You for You are holy.  
My voice will ever rise before Your throne.  
My heart will love You for You are lovely,  
And You have called me to become Your own

I am Your own and I will worship You alone  
I am Your own. I am Your child.  
I am Your own and I will worship at Your throne.  
I am Your own and I will love You.

### **Total Praise**

Lord, I will lift my eyes to the hills  
Knowing my help is coming from You.  
Your peace You give me in time of the storm.

You are the source of my strength  
You are the strength of my life  
I lift my hands in total praise to You  
Amen.

### **Jerusalem**

CHORUS

Jerusalem, our happy home  
When shall we come to thee?  
When shall our sorrows have an end?  
Thy joys when shall we see?

There's cinnamon that scenteth sweet;  
There palms spring on the ground.  
No tongue can tell, no heart can think  
What joys do there abound.

CHORUS

Forever more the trees bear fruit,  
And ever more they do spring.  
And ever more the saints are glad,  
And ever more they sing.

CHORUS

There Magdalene, she hath less moan.  
Likewise there she doth sing.  
The happy saints in harmony,  
Through every street doth ring.

CHORUS

Fair Magdalene hath dried her tears;  
She's seen no more to weep.  
Nor wet the ringlets of her hair,  
To wash her Savior's feet.

CHORUS

### **I'll Be on My Way**

When I am gone don't you cry for me,  
Don't you pity my sorry soul.  
What pain there might have been,  
Will now be passed, and my spirit will be  
home.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way.  
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground,  
I will glory bound, I'll be on my way.

When I am gone, please forgive the wrong  
That I might have done to you.  
There'll be no room for regrets up there,  
High above, way beyond the blue.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way  
I'll have laid my frown  
and all my burdens down  
I'll be putting on my crown  
I'll be in my way

When I am gone, don't you look for me  
In the places I have been.  
I'll be alive but somewhere else,  
I'll be on my way again.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way  
I will lift my wings and soar into the air  
There'll be glory everywhere,  
I'll be on way.

I'll be on my way! I'll be on my way!  
I'll have laid my frown  
and all my burdens down  
I'll be putting on my crown, I'll be on my way  
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground  
I will be glory bound,  
I'll be on my way!!