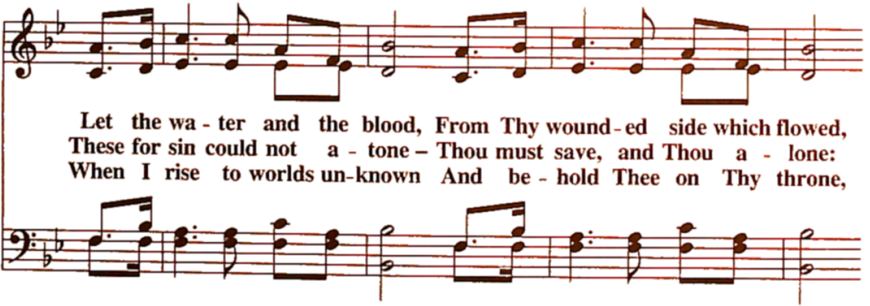


# Rock of Ages

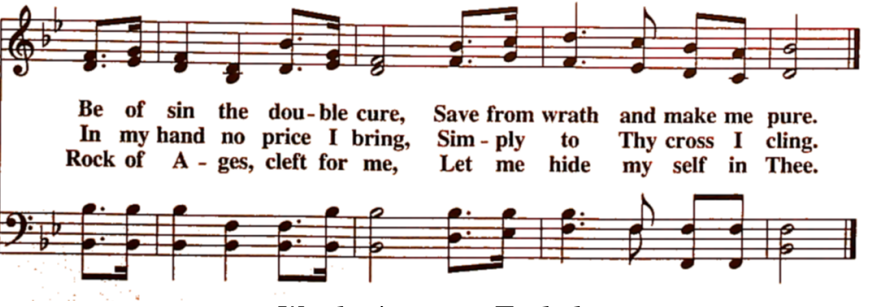
# Hymnal 101



1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,  
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone - Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un-known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee.

**Words: Augustus Toplady**

**Music: Thomas Hastings**

# To God Be the Glory

# Hymnal 23

1. To God be the glo-ry-great things He hath done! So loved He the  
2. O per - fect re - demp-tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be -  
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fen - der who  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and

tone-ment for sin And o - pened the Life-gate that all may go in.  
tru - ly be - lies, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

*Fine*

*D. S.* - Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry - great things He hath done.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther thru

*D. S.*

Words: Fanny Crosby  
Music: William Doane

**Like the woman at the well, I was seeking  
For things that could not satisfy.  
And then I heard my Savior speaking—  
“Draw from My well that never shall run dry.”**

*Refrain* **Fill my cup, Lord;  
I lift it up Lord;  
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.  
Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.  
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.**

**There are millions in this world who are seeking  
For pleasures earthly goods afford.  
But none can match the wondrous treasure  
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord. *Refrain***

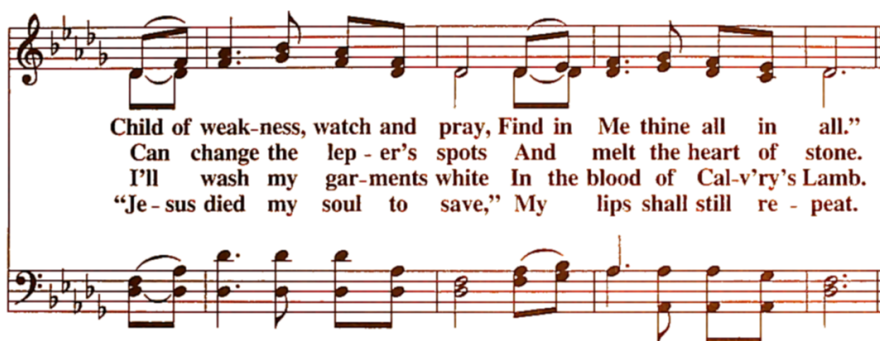
**So my brother if the things that this world gives you  
Leave hungers that won't pass away,  
My blessed Lord will come and save you  
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray— *Refrain***

# Jesus Paid It All

# Hymnal 89



1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small!  
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,  
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim -  
4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,



Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.  
I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
"Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

## Refrain



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim - son stain - He washed it white as snow.

Words: Elvina Hall; Music: John Grape