

**Wednesday, April 15th, 2020  
Family Hymn Sing**



**CENTRAL**  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

**Wednesdays**

Family Hymn Sing

7:30pm|

**Sundays**

Adult Sunday School

9:30am

Sunday Corporate Worship

10:30am

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## **I Sing the Mighty Power of God**

I sing the mighty power of God  
That made the mountains rise  
That spread the flowing seas abroad  
And built the lofty skies  
I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day  
The moon shines full at His command  
And all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the LORD  
That filled the earth with food  
He formed the creatures with His Word  
And then pronounced them good  
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed  
Where'er I turn my eye  
If I survey the ground I tread  
Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below  
But makes Thy glories known  
And clouds arise and tempests blow  
By order from Thy throne  
While all that borrows life from Thee  
Is ever in Thy care  
And ev'rywhere that man can be  
Thou God art present there

## **Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I've come  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus taught me when a stranger  
Wand'ring from the fold of God  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy grace, LORD, like a fetter  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, LORD, I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart, LORD, take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

## **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of Heaven, my victory won  
May I reach Heaven's joys,  
O bright Heav'n's Sun  
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all

## **I Will Wait for You**

Out of the depths I cry to You;  
From darkest places I will call.  
Incline Your ear to me anew,  
And hear my cry for mercy, Lord.

Were You to count my sinful ways  
How could I come before Your throne?  
Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze -  
I stand redeemed by grace alone.

I will wait for You, I will wait for You,  
On Your word I will rely.  
I will wait for You, surely wait for You  
Till my soul is satisfied.

So put Your hope in God alone,  
Take courage in His power to save;  
Completely and forever won  
By Christ emerging from the grave.

His steadfast love has made a way,  
And God Himself has paid the price,  
That all who trust in Him today  
Find healing in his sacrifice.

I will wait for You, I will wait for You  
Through the storm and through the night.  
I will wait for You, surely wait for You,  
For Your love is my delight.

### **Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery**

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
In the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heaven's praises  
Robed in frail humanity

In our longing, in our darkness  
Now the light of life has come  
Look to Christ, who condescended  
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering  
Never trace nor stain of sin

See the true and better Adam  
Come to save the hell-bound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment  
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners  
Hangs the Lamb in victory

See the price of our redemption  
See the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory  
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
Slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him  
Praise the Lord; He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliverance  
How unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected  
As we will be when he comes