

HYMN TEXTS - JULY 17, 2022

WORTHY OF WORSHIP

1 Worthy of worship, worthy of praise worthy of honor and glory;
worthy of all the glad songs we can sing, worthy of all of the offerings we bring.

Refrain

You are worthy, Father, Creator, You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer.
You are worthy, worthy and wonderful; worthy of worship and praise.

2 Worthy of reverence, worthy of fear, worthy of love and devotion;
worthy of bowing and bending of knees, worthy of all this and added to these... *Refrain*

3 Almighty Father, Master and Lord, King of all Kings and Redeemer,
Wonderful Counselor, Comforter, Friend, Savior and Source of our life without end. *Refrain*

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need Thy tender care;
in Thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use Thy folds prepare:
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou has bought us, Thine we are;
blessed Jesus blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, be the guardian of our way;
keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray;
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear, O hear us when we pray;
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

3 Thou has promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse, and power to free:
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to Thee;
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor; early let us do Thy will;
blessed Lord and only Savior, with Thy love our beings fill:
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou has loved us, love us still;
blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

HE LEADETH ME! O BLESSED THOUGHT

1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What e'er I do, wher e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

Refrain

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor every murmur nor repine,
content, whatever lot I see, since tis Thy hand that leadeth me! *Refrain*

3 And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since tis Thy hand that leadeth me! *Refrain*