

## 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*