

SONGBOOK • JANUARY 8, 2023



Sunday Morning Worship Assembly

Worship Leaders: Rocky Wyatt & Brandon Shaw

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Days of Elijah

Welcome

Jim Beasley

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now
Cover Me!

Communion

Conard Peacock

More

Offering & Kids Dismissal

Jim Beasley

Shout to the Lord
For the Lord Is a Righteous God

Message: Formed
Clay • Part 1 of 4

Paul Huyghebaert

Have Thine Own Way

Next Steps

Jim Beasley

Shepherd's Prayer

Danny Lee

Days of Elijah

Robin Mark
arr. Keith Lancaster

♩ = 110

1. These are the days of E - li - jah, de - clar - ing the Word of the Lord and
2. These are the days of E - ze - kiel, the dry bones be - com - ing 'as flesh, and

5
these are the days of Your ser - vant Mos - es right - eous - ness be - ing re - stored. And
these are the days of Your ser - vant Dav - id re - build - ing a tem - ple of praise. And

9
though these are days of great tri - als, of fam - ine and dark - ness and sword, still
these are the days of the harv - est, the fields are as white in the world, and

13
we are the voice in the des - ert cry - ing "Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord!"
we are the la - bor - ers in Your vine - yard de - clar - ing the Word of the Lord.

17 
Be - hold He comes, rid - ing on the clouds, shi - ning like the sun at the trum - pet call. So lift your

22
voice, it's the year of Jub - i - lee and out of Zi - on's hill sal - va - tion comes. And comes. comes.

1. 2. D.S. 3.

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now 797

G/G

Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find. – Matthew 7:7-8

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su -

hum - bly bow: O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we
now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our
here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a
preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us

seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

WORDS: William Hammond (w. 1745)
MUSIC: Henri A. Malan (w. 1823), arr. Lowell Mason (w. 1841)

HENDON
7.7.7.7.

Cover Me!

(Exo 12; Rom 4:7)

Words and Music: Mike Rogers
Arr. Mike Rogers & Keith Lancaster

♩ = 85

1. The lamb was slain and its blood was poured out, put on the frame for
2. Here on my knees I re-lect on the day, my thoughts, my deeds, the
3. The room is still as the charg-es are read. It's Judg-ment Day, to

those in that house. Now safe in-side as the an-gel passed them by, like them I
stan-dard He gave. And as I pray for the things I need to-day, I al-ways
trial I've been led. Then Sa-tan turns and ex-claims that I must die. A-gain I

8 §
cry; Cov-er me! With the blood of Your for-give-ness, from the
say; (Cov-er me!)
cry;

11
riv-er of Your ho-li-ness that flows with love, cov-er me! The ac-cus-er stand-ing o'er me is
(Cov-er me!) (Rev 12:10)

15 *Last x to* \oplus 1.2. 3. *D.S. al Coda*

(Heb 9:24)

pow-er-less be-fore Thee, for this my plea, cov-er me! this my plea; Cov-er

\oplus CODA

20

this my plea, cov-er me! Lord, hear my plea, cov-er me!

More

Gary Miller
arr. Eric Bright

♩ = 93

Your love is more than my mind can fath - om, more than I know.

Your love is more than the high - est heav - en, more than for - ev - er.

1. Be - fore cre - a - tion You knew my name, You formed my life in Your hands.
2. Be - fore I knew You, You loved me so, when I had no place to go.
3. Some-times the fu - ture seems so un - sure, Some - times my heart is a - fraid.

15 *vs. 3, to* ♪
You breathed in me and I came to life, You heard my voice when I cried.
You came to me when my way was lost, Your love flowed from a cross.
I draw my com - fort from know - ing You, -

19
You put a touch in my fing - er - tips, You put a song on my lips,
You put a warmth in a heart so cold, made me a lamb in Your fold,

23 *D.C.*
You touch my eyes and I see the world, my ears to hear Your word.
gave me a pur - pose and des - ti - ny, - Lord, You set me free.

⊕ CODA

27

Lord, You are my friend. Your love is more than my mind can fath-om, more than I know. Your love is

This musical system contains measures 27 through 32. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music includes a repeat sign at the end of measure 30. The lyrics are: "Lord, You are my friend. Your love is more than my mind can fath-om, more than I know. Your love is".

33

more than the high-est heav - en, more than for - ev - er, ev - er, more.

This musical system contains measures 33 through 38. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music includes a first ending bracket over measures 35-36 and a second ending bracket over measures 37-38, marked with "rit.". The lyrics are: "more than the high-est heav - en, more than for - ev - er, ev - er, more.". The system ends with a double bar line.

Shout To The Lord

♩ = 100 *1st time thru verse, Soprano only* Darlene Zschech

My Je - sus my Sav - ior Lord there is none like You all of my days
My Com - fort my Shel - ter tow - er of ref - uge and strength let ev - 'ry breath

5 All parts in here

I want to praise the won - ders of Your might - y love nev - er cease to wor - ship You
all that I am

12

Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing pow - er and maj - es - ty praise to the King!
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands for - ev - er I'll love You for - ev - er I'll stand

16 modulate up 1 step
last time through

Moun - tains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name

20 D.S.

Noth - ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in You

repeat measures 20 and 21 for ending

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Psalm 47:1
Clap your hands, all you nations; shout to God with cries of joy.

For The Lord Is A Righteous God

Words & Music by
Dennis Jernigan

Verse

1. For the Lord is a right - eous God, per - fect in all of His

ways! For the Lord is a right - eous God! Per - fect and wor - thy of

Chorus

praise! And the right - eous will see His ho - ly face, washed in the blood,

saved by His grace! To the right-ous He prom-is-es this spe-cial place, right next to His heart, face to

face! 2. Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart, for one day they shall see

God— Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart. Pre-cious in His sight they

are. 2. Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart, for one day they shall see
And the right-ous will see His ho-ly face, washed in the blood,

God— Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart. Pre-cious in His sight they
 saved by His grace! To the right-eous He prom-is-es this spe-cial place, right next to His heart, face to

are. And the right-eous will see His ho-ly face, washed in the blood,
 face! Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart, for one day they shall see

saved by His grace! To the right-eous He prom-is-es this spe-cial place, right next to His heart, face to
 God— Bless-ed are— all the pure in heart. Pre-cious in His sight they

Chorus

face! And the right-eous will see His ho-ly face, washed in the blood,
 are.

saved by His grace! To the right-ous He prom-is-es this spe-cial place, right next to His heart, face to

face! Right next to His heart face to face!

rit.
Right next to His heart face to face!

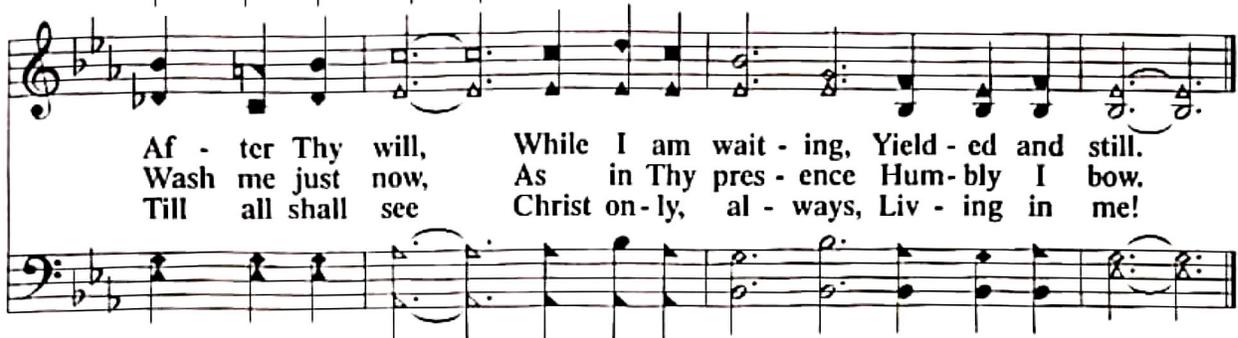
Have Thine Own Way

E \flat /G*We are the clay, You are the potter. - Isaiah 64: 8*


• 1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 • 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 • 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it



Af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

SEGUE TO "I'LL LIVE FOR HIM"

WORDS: Adelaide Pollard (w. 1902)
 MUSIC: George C. Stebbins (w. 1907)

ADELAIDE
 5.4.5.4. D