Emmanuel Church Word Sheet Sunday 28thFebruary 2021

AWAKE, AWAKE, O ZION,

And clothe yourself with strength, Shake off your dust And fix your eyes on Him. For you have been redeemed by The precious blood of Jesus, And now you sit enthroned with Him.

> Our God reigns, He is King of all the earth. Our God reigns, And He's seated on the throne. Lift your voice, And sing a song of praise. Our God reigns, The awesome Lord most high.

How beautiful the feet are Of those who bring good news, For they proclaim the peace that comes from God. Rise up, you holy nation, Proclaim the great salvation, And say to Zion 'Your God reigns.'

Emmanuel, Emmanuel, Our God is with us now.

The watchmen lift their voices, And raise a shout of joy, For He will come again. Then all eyes will see the Salvation of our God, For He has redeemed Jerusalem.



PURIFY MY HEART,

Let me be as gold And precious silver. Purify my heart, Let me be as gold, Pure gold.

> Refiner's fire, My heart's one desire Is to be holy, Set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy, Set apart for You, my Master, Ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart, Cleanse me from within And make me holy. Purify my heart, Cleanse me from my sin, Deep within.

 Brian Doerksen.
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AMAZING GRACE! HOW SWEET THE SOUND

That saved a wretch like me; I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

19 John Newton.

BE THOU MY VISION, O LORD OF MY HEART,

Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word, Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might; Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower: O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise: Be Thou mine inheritance now and always; Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart: O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun, O grant me its joys after victory is won; Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

⁴² Tr. Mary E. Byrne & Eleanor H. Hull.