If the skies above you are gray,
You are feeling so blue,
If your cares and burdens seem great
All the whole day thru,
There's a silver lining that shines
In the heavenly land,
Look by faith and see it my friend,
Trust in His promises grand.
1 - Sing and be Happy

If your cares and burdens seem great

All the whole day thru,

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
1 - Sing and be Happy

There's a silver lining that shines

In the heavenly land,
1 - Sing and be Happy

Look by faith and see it my friend,

Trust in His promises grand.
Sing and be happy,
Press on to the goal,
Trust Him who leads you,
He will keep your soul;
Let all be faithful,
Look to Him and pray,
Lift your voice and praise Him in song,
Sing and be happy today.

Sing and you'll be happy today,
Press along to the goal.
c - Sing and be Happy

Trust in Him who leads you, He is keeping your soul;

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
c - Sing and be Happy

Let all be faithful,
Let the world know where you belong,

Look to Jesus and pray,
Look to and pray,
c - Sing and be Happy

Lift your voice and praise Him in song,

Sing and be happy today.
Announcements
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord (Cm: Eb/G)

1. Sing *hah-lay-lu-jah* to the Lord,

Sing *hah-lay-lu-jah* to the Lord,

Words & Music by
Linda Stassen © Copyright 1974 by Linda Stassen, New Song Ministries. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Sing hallelujah, Sing hallelujah!

Sing hallelujah to the Lord.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

2. Jesus is risen from the dead,

Je-sus is ris-en,
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Hal-le-lu-jah!
Je-sus is ris-en, Je-sus is ris-en,
Je-sus is ris-en from the dead.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

3. Jesus is living in His church,

dead.

3. Jesus is living in His church,

Jesus is living, Jesus is living in His church,
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Hal - le - lu - jah!,

Je - sus is liv - ing, Je - sus is liv - ing,

Je - sus is liv - ing in His church.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

4. Je-sus is Lord of heav'n and earth,
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord,

Je-sus is Lord of heav'n and earth.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

5. He's coming back to claim His own,

He's coming back.
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Hal - le - lu jah!
He's com-ing back, He's com-ing back,
He's com-ing back to claim His own.
6. Sing *hal-le-lu-jah* to the Lord,
Sing Hallelujah To The Lord

Sing hallelujah, sing hallelujah.
Sing hallelujah to the Lord.

Sing hallelujah, sing hallelujah, sing hallelujah to the Lord.
Sing Hallelujah to the Lord
OPENING PRAYER
There's A Stirring

1. There's a stirring deep within me,
could it be my time has come?

2 Timothy 4:6-8
Arr. Ken Young
Words and Music by Annie Herring
© 1989 by Latter Rain Music. Adm. by EMI.
All Rights Reserved.
© 2005 ePraise Hymnal by Taylor Publications
There’s A Stirring

Add Men When I see my Gracious Savior

face to face when all is done.
There's A Stirring

Is that His voice I am hearing, come away my precious one. Is He calling me? Is He calling me?
There's A Stirring

Refrain

I will rise up, rise up, and bow down,
I'll rise up, I'll rise up, Then I'll bow down, bow down,

and lay my crown at His wounded feet.
lay my crown my crown at His precious wounded feet.
There’s A Stirring

Women only 1st time

Women 2. Could it be the gates of heaven,

swing - ing o - pen just for me?

2 Timothy 4:6-8
Arr. Ken Young
Words and Music by Annie Herring

© 1989 by Latter Rain Music. Adm. by EMI.
All Rights Reserved.

© 2005 ePraise Hymnal by Taylor Publications
There’s A Stirring

Could it be my Lord is coming,
coming now to set me free?
There's A Stirring

Is that His voice I am hearing, come away my precious one. Is He calling me? Is He calling me?
There’s A Stirring

Refrain

I will rise up, rise up, and bow down,
I'll rise up, I'll rise up, Then I'll bow down, bow down,

and lay my crown at His wounded feet.
lay my crown my crown at His precious wounded feet.
There's A Stirring

Refrain

I will rise up, rise up, and bow down,
I'll rise up, I'll rise up, Then I'll bow down, bow down,

and lay my crown at His wounded feet.
lay my crown my crown at His precious wounded feet.
There's a stirring deep within me.
Lord’s Supper
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home (F/C)

1. What a song of delight in that city so bright

Will be wafted 'neath heaven's fair dome,
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

How the ransomed will raise happy songs in His praise,

When all of God's singers get home.
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

When all of God's singers get home,

Where never a sorrow will come;

or heartaches will come;
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

There'll be "no place like home," When all of God's singers get home.

There'll be no heaven my home,

God's singers get home.
2. As we sing here on earth, songs of sadness or mirth,
'Tis a foretaste of rapture to come;
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

But our joy can't compare with the glory up there,

When all of God's singers get home.
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

When all of God's singers get home,
Where never a sorrow will come;

Where never a sorrow will come;
Where never a sorrow will come;
When All Of God’s Singers Get Home

There'll be "no place like home,"
When

There'll be no heaven my home,

all of God's singers get home.

God's singers get home.
The Exalted Place of Singing... in the Church
He Keeps Me Singing (Ab/C)

1. There's within my heart a melody

Je - sus whispers sweet and low,

Colossians 3:16
Words & Music: Luther B. Bridgers
He Keep Me Singing

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,

In all of life's ebb and flow.
He Keep Me Singing

Chorus

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest name I know,

fills my ev'ry longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

© 2006 ePraise Hymnal by Taylor Publications
He Keep Me Singing

2. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace,
Rest-ing 'neath His shel-t-'ring wing.
He Keep Me Singing

Always looking on His smiling face,

That is why I shout and sing.
He Keep Me Singing

Chorus

Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Sweet-est name I know,

fills my ev'-ry long-ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.
3. Soon He's coming back to welcome me

Far beyond the starry sky;
He Keep Me Singing

I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown,

I shall live with Him on high.
He Keep Me Singing

Chorus

Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Sweet-est name I know,

fills my ev'-ry long-ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.
By His Own Example

- “After singing a hymn, they went out to the mount of Olives” (Matt 26:30).
  – “The Great Hallel” – Ps 115-Ps 118.
Hear, O Israel (Cm/Eb/Eb)

1. Hear, O Israel.

The Lord thy God, is one God.

Deuteronomy 6:4,5
Words and Music by Traditional
Hear, O Israel

2. Hear, O Israel.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thy self.

Deuteronomy 6:4,5
Words and Music by Traditional
Hear, O Israel

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
Hear, O Israel

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
thou shalt love the Lord, thy God with all of thy soul,
Hear, O Israel

And

soul,
thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy strength

And
Hear, O Israel

strength,

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy

thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy mind.
Hear, O Israel

Hear, O Israel.

END
By His Singing *with us*

- Rom 15:1-11
  - “You may with *one voice* glorify God” (Rm 15:6).
  - Ps 18:49 “Therefore *I* will give praise to Thee among the Gentiles, and *I* will sing to Thy name.”

THE EXALTED PLACE OF SINGING.... IN THE CHURCH
I sing praises to Your name, O Lord,
Praises to Your name, O Lord,
For Your name is great and greatly to be praised;
I sing praises to Your name, O Lord,
Praises to Your name, O Lord,
For Your name is great and greatly to be praised.

Words and Music by: Terry MacAlmon
Copyright © 1989 by Integrity’s Hosanna! Music/ASCAP
c/o Integrity Media, Inc., 1000 Cody Road, Mobile, AL 36695

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
I sing praises to Your name, O Lord, Praises to Your name,
O Lord, For Your name is great and greatly to be praised.
I give glory to Your name, O Lord, Glory to Your name, O Lord, For Your name is great and greatly to be praised; O Lord, For Your name is great and greatly to be praised;
2 - I Sing Praises

I give glory to Your name, O Lord, Glory to Your name,

O Lord, For Your name is great and greatly to be praised.
By Making Singing a Teaching Ministry (Col 3:16).

“Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, with all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with thankfulness in your hearts to God.”
By Making Singing a Foretaste of Heaven

• “And they sang the song of Moses, the bond-servant of God, and the song of the Lamb” (Rev 15:3).
• Singing is an eternal ordinance!
It thrills my soul to hear the songs of praise,
We mortals sing below,
And though it takes the parting of the ways,
Yet I must onward go;
I hope to hear through out unnumbered days,
The song earth cannot know,
They sing in heaven a new song,
Of Moses and the Lamb.
1 – The New Song

And tho it takes the part-ing of the ways,

Yet I must on-ward go;
1 – The New Song

I hope to hear thru out un-num-bered days,

The song earth can-not know,
1 – The New Song

They sing in heav'n a new song,

Of Moses and the Lamb.
I want to hear angels sweetly sing,
and to welcome me to those mansions fair;
I want to hear glad harps sweetly ring,
With voices blending, O, so rich and rare, so rare;
I want to see the Master bring,
crown of life to me, yes, to own and wear;
hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,
I want to hear,
hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,
To hear it swell and ring!

O to hear the angels singing,
To bid me angels sweetly sing,
welcome to mansions bright and fair;
and to welcome me to those mansions fair;

© 2003 The Paperless Hymnal™
O to hear the angels singing,
To bid me welcome to mansions bright and fair;
O to hear the glad harps ringing,
With voices blending rich and rare;
O to see the Master bringing,
A precious life crown that I may own and wear;
I want to hear, hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,
I want to hear, To hear it swell and ring!

With voices blending, O, so rich and rare;
With voices blending, so rich and rare, so rare;

© 2003 The Paperless Hymnal™
O to see the Master bringing, A precious life crown that I may own and wear;

I want to see the Master bring, yes, to own and wear;

crown of life to me,
I want to hear,

hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,

I want to hear,
I want to hear,

hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,

To hear it swell and ring!
By the Power He has sent upon His Singing People.

- 2 Chron 20 Jehoshaphat & Judah
  - “He appointed singers to go before them saying, give thanks to the Lord, for His loving kindness is everlasting” (vs 21)
By the Power He has sent upon His Singing People.

- 2 Chron 20  Jehoshaphat & Judah
  - “When they **began singing** and praising, the Lord sent ambushes against ... those who had come against Judah; so they were routed” (vs 22).
By the Power He has sent upon His Singing People.

- Paul and Silas in Philippi
  - “Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns of praise to God, … and suddenly there came a great earthquake, … all the doors were opened …” (Acts 16: 25-26).
He Is Able To Deliver Thee (Bb/F)

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung;

'Tis the grand-est theme for a mor-tal tongue;

William A. Ogdon
Psalm 50:15
William A. Ogdon
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our

God is able to deliver thee."
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

Chorus

He is able to deliver thee,
a-ble, He is a-ble

He is a-ble to deliver thee;
a-ble, He is a-ble
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

Tho' by sin oppress, Go to Him for rest; "Our God is able to deliver thee."
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll

To the guilt-y heart, to the sin-ful soul;
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole; "Our

God is able to deliver thee."

Our
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

Chorus

He is a - ble, He is a - ble to de-liv - er thee,

He is a - ble, He is a - ble to de-liv - er thee;
He Is Able To Deliver Thee

Tho' by sin oppressed, Go to Him for rest; "Our God is able to deliver thee."
Baptism
1. Soldiers of Christ, arise
   And put your armor on;
   Strong in the strength which God supplies,
   Through His beloved Son.

Words by: Charles Wesley
Music by: William B. Bradbury

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
1 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Strong in the strength which

God supplies,

Strong in the strength which God supplies,
1 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Strong in the strength which God supplies,

Thru His beloved Son.
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts
And in His mighty pow'r;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

Words by: Charles Wesley
Music by: William B. Bradbury
2 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Who in the strength of

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
2 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,

Is more than conqueror.
Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;

Words by: Charles Wesley
Music by: William B. Bradbury

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
3 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

But take, to arm you

for the fight,
Soldiers of Christ, Arise

But take, to arm you for the fight,

The panoply of God.
4. Leave no unguarded place, 
   No weakness of the soul;
   Take every virtue, every grace,
   Take every virtue, every grace,
   And fortify the whole.
4 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Take ev - 'ry vir - tue,

ev - - - 'ry grace,

Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, grace,
4 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Take every virtue, every grace,

And fortify the whole.
5. That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may overcome thru Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise
Words by: Charles Wesley
Music by: William B. Bradbury

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
You may o'er - come thru

Christ
You may o'er - come thru
Christ a - lone,
5 - Soldiers of Christ, Arise

You may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone,

And stand en - tire at last.
I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Words: Charles W. Fry
Music: William S. Hays / Adapted: Charles W. Fry

© 2002 The Paperless Hymnal™
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
1 – The Lily of the Valley

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,

He tells me every care on Him to roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley,
the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten-
thousand to my soul.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten-thousand to my soul.
2. Oh He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
    In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
    I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
    From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.

Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
    Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

---

Words: Charles W. Fry
Music: William S. Hays / Adapted: Charles W. Fry

© 2002 The Paperless Hymnal™
I have all for Him for-sak-en, and all my i-dols torn

From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
2 – The Lily of the Valley

Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempt me sore,

Tho' Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal.
He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten-thousand to my soul.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,

He's the fairest of ten-thousand to my soul.
3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, while I live by faith and do His blessed will; a wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear, with His manna He my hungry soul shall fill. Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face, where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

Words: Charles W. Fry
Music: William S. Hays / Adapted: Charles W. Fry
© 2002 The Paperless Hymnal™
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,

With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
3 – The Lily of the Valley

Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,

Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
There is sunshine in my soul today,
More glorious and bright
Than glows in an earthly sky,
For Jesus is my light.

Words by: E. E. Hewitt
Music by: John R. Sweney

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
1 - There is Sunshine in My Soul

Than glows in any earthly sky,

For Jesus is my light.
O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face,
There is sunshine in my soul.

O there's sunshine in my soul, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful, happy moments roll;

© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
c - There is Sunshine in My Soul

When Jesus shows His smiling face,

There is sunshine in my soul.
There is music in my soul to-day,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The songs I can not sing.

There is sunshine in my soul today,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The songs I can not sing.
2 - There is Sunshine in My Soul

And Jesus, listening, can hear

The songs I cannot sing.
There's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face,
There is sunshine in my soul.
c - There is Sunshine in My Soul

When Jesus shows His smiling face,

There is sunshine in my soul.
4. There is gladness in my soul today,
And hope and praise and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

There is sunshine in my soul today,
And hope and praise and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

Words by: E. E. Hewitt
Music by: John R. Sweney
© 2001 The Paperless Hymnal™
4 - There is Sunshine in My Soul

For blessings which He gives me now,

For joys laid up above.
O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful, happy moments roll;

O there's sunshine in my soul, blessed sunshine in my soul,
c - There is Sunshine in My Soul

When Jesus shows His smiling face,

There is sunshine in my soul.