

Open the Eyes of My Heart

CHORUS

Open the eyes of my heart Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to You I want to

VERSE

To see You high and lifted up
Shining in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy holy holy

BRIDGE

holy holy holy
holy holy holy
holy holy holy
I want to see You

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Verse 2

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Amen

Verse 1

Behold Jehovah seated on the throne
Abba father the well that over flows
The God who was and is and
Shall be forever more
Holy is the lord

Chorus

Amen, amen
Blessing and honor and glory and power, amen
Amen, amen
Blessing and honor and glory and power, amen

Verse 2

Behold the way, the truth, and the light
Perfect savior, the blood that washed us white
The God who was and is and
Shall be forever more
Holy is the lord

Bridge

Holiness has a name and it's Jesus
Victory has a name and it's Jesus
The word has a name and it's Jesus
Redemption has a name and it's Jesus

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Verse 1

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer
Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Verse 2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Verse 3

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Verse 4

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.