

# AUGUST 1 PRAISES

O worship the King all glorious above

And gratefully sing His wonderful love

Our Shield and Defender the Ancient of days

Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

O tell of His Might, O sing of His grace

Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space

His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form

And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

**You alone are the matchless King      To You alone be all majesty**

**Your glories and wonders what tongue can recited**

**You breathe in the air      You shine in the light**

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail

In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail

Thy mercies how tender how firm to the end

Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend

We stand and lift up our hands, for the joy of the Lord is our strength

We bow down and worship Him now, how great, how awesome is He

And together we sing, everyone sing

**Holy is the Lord God Almighty, the earth is filled with His glory**

**Holy is the Lord God Almighty, the earth is filled with His glory**

*It is rising up all around, it's the anthem of the Lord's renown*

O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come

Our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home

Under the shadow of Thy throne still may we dwell secure

Sufficient is Thine arm alone and our defense is sure

Before the hills in order stood or earth received her frame

From everlasting Thou art God to endless years the same

O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come

Be Thou our Guide while life shall last and our eternal home

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the Light of life has come  
Look to Christ Who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

*Come behold the wondrous mystery He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering, never trace or stain of sin  
See the true and better Adam come to save the hellbound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand*

Come behold the wondrous mystery Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

*Come behold the wondrous mystery slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive  
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes*

The gospel changes everything      the turning point in history  
Even now it's changing me          from who I was  
The story of my Savior calls        me to the wonder of the cross  
The gospel changes everything      and it is changing me

**You saved my soul by Your blood and I'm undone by Your great love  
You made a way so I could come, just as I am to You my God**

Jesus changes everything              there is no greater mystery that  
God would come to rescue me      from who I was  
The kindness of my Savior calls    me to the wonder of his love  
Jesus changes everything              and He is changing me