

Sunday Morning
January 31, 2021

God Over All

#4803793 by Devon Kauflin
2005 Sovereign Grace Praise

Verse 1

God over all
Giver of life and health and breath
I want to sing of Your love
Came as a man humble You died a sinner's
death
I want to sing of Your love

Chorus

Your love has saved me
By Your grace I now draw near
And Your love has set me free
To glorify Your name
And I I want to sing of Your love

Verse 2

I'll never forget
That You have bought me with Your blood
I want to sing of Your love
In all I do may Your great love be shining
through
I want to sing of Your love

Verse 3

And on that day
When You come back to claim Your own
Yes we will sing of Your love
Then we'll bow down
Praise You forever at Your throne
Yes we will sing of Your love

Hallelujah What A Savior

#4897022 by Philip Paul Bliss and Glenn Dodson 2004
Glenn Dodson

Verse 1

Man of sorrows What a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelu jah what a Savior

Verse 2

Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hallelu jah what a Savior

Verse 3

Guilty vile and helpless we
Spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement Can it be
Hallelu jah what a Savior

Verse 4

Lifted up was He to die
"It is finished" Was His cry
Now in heav'n exalted high
Hallelu jah what a Savior

Verse 5

When He comes our glorious King
All His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we'll sing
Hallelu jah what a Savior

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A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

#42964 by Frederick Hedge and Martin Luther Public
Domain

Verse 1

A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never fa - iling
Our helper He a - mid the flood
Of mortal ills prevail - ing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his e - qual

Verse 2

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side
The Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be
Christ Jesus it is He
Lord Sabaoth His name
From age to age the same
And He must win the bat tle

Verse 3

And tho' this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph thru us
The prince of darkness grim
We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure
For lo his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

Verse 4

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abi - deth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thru Him who with us si - deth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is fore - ver