

Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; his love endures forever. Ps. 118:1

1. Give thanks un - to the Lord, Je - ho - vah, for he is good, O
 2. In a large place the Lord has set me; in my dis - tress he
 3. I shall not die, but live, de - clar - ing the works of God, who
 4. The stone—O Lord, it is your do - ing—the stone the build - ers

7
 praise his name! Let Is - rael say, "The Lord be prais - ed;
 heard my cry. I will not fear; the Lord is with me—
 tried me sore, and chas - tened me, but in his mer - cy
 did de - spise, is made the head - stone of the cor - ner,

his mer - cy ev - er is the same." Let Aa - ron's house now praise Je -
 what can man do, when God is nigh? The Lord is chief a - mong my
 not un - to death has giv'n me o'er. The gates of righ - teous - ness set
 and it is mar - v'ulous in our eyes. This is the day, of days most

7
 ho - vah; the Lord is good, O praise his name. Let all that
 help - ers; and I shall see my foes o'er - thrown: far bet - ter
 o - pen, the gate of God! I'll en - ter in to praise you,
 glo - rious, the Lord has made; we'll joy and sing. Send now pros -

7
 fear the Lord ex - tol him; his mer - cy ev - er is the same.
 than in man or princ - es, my trust I place in God a - lone.
 Lord, who pray'r have an - swered, and have saved me from all my sin.
 per - i - ty, we pray, Lord; and, O our God, sal - va - tion bring!

My God, My God, O Why Have You Forsaken Me?

*My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me,
so far from the words of my groaning? Ps. 22:1*

F Em C D⁷ G Em D⁷ G Am C. Dsus⁴ D

1. My God, my God, O why have you for - sak - en me? O why
2. Our fa - thers put their trust in you; from you their res - cue came.
3. All those who look at me will laugh and cast re - proach at me.
4. You took me from my moth - er's womb to safe - ty at the breast.

G C Am⁷ D G A⁷ D G Am Em

are you so far from giv - ing help and from my groan - ing cry?
They begged you and you set them free; they were not put to shame.
Their mouths they o - pen wide; they wag their heads in mock - er - y:
Since birth when I was cast on you, in you, my God, I rest.

Bm Em G Am D G C Dsus⁴ D

By day and night, my God, I call; your an - swer still de - lays.
But as for me, I am a worm and not a man at all.
"The Lord was his re - li - ance once; now see what God will send.
When I pro - claim my praise of you, then all the church will hear,

G C Am G A⁷ D F G Bm Am Em⁷

And yet you are the Ho - ly One who dwells in Is - rael's praise.
To men I am de - spised and base; their scorn - ings on me fall.
Yes, let God rise and set him free, this man that was his friend."
and I will pay my vows in full where men hold him in fear.

O Thou That Hear'st When Sinners Cry

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Ps. 51:10

Capo 3: ♯ (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B) (Em) (D) (A) (D) 7

1. O thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, though all my
 2. Cre - ate my na - ture pure with - in, and form my
 3. I can - not live with - out thy light, cast out and
 4. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, is all the

(G) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B)

crimes be - fore thee lie, be - hold them not with
 soul a - verse to sin; let thy good Spir - it
 ban - ished from thy sight; thy ho - ly joys, my
 sac - ri - fice I bring; the God of grace will

(Em) (D) (A) (D) ♯ (A⁷) (Bm) (Em⁷) (A⁷) (D) 7

an - gry look, but blot their mem - 'ry from thy book.
 ne'er de - part, nor hide thy pres - ence from my heart.
 God, re - store, and guard me, that I fall no more.
 ne'er de - spise a bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.

5. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
 and owns thy dreadful sentence just:
 look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
 and save the soul condemned to die.

6. Then will I teach the world thy ways;
 sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
 I'll lead them to my Savior's blood,
 and they shall praise a pard'ning God.

I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

Joseph Hart, 1759

Restoration

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y,
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come,
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den,
4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger,
5. Lo! the in - car - nate God, as - cen - ded,

Refrain: I will a - rise and go to Je - sus,

3
Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
God's free - boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
pleads the mer - it of His blood;
He will em - brace me in His arms;

5
Je - sus read - y stands to save you,
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance,
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth
ven - ture on Him, ven - ture whol - ly,
In the arms of my dear Sav - ior,

7 D. C. for Refrain
Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
You will nev - er come at all.
Is to feel your need of Him.
let no oth - er trust in - trude.
Oh, there are ten - thou - sand charms.