

CITY TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH (BRISBANE)
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Organist: Mr John Sutcliffe

Pianist: Mr Len Ryan

Assistant: Mrs Catherine Wooster

CTBC Music Volume #2

1

**ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME,
LET ANGLES PROSTRATE FALL***Author: Edward Perronet (1780)*

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

and crown Him Lord of all.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

and crown Him Lord of all!

2. O seed of Israel's chosen race

now ransomed from the fall,

hail Him who saves you by His grace,

and crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

and crown Him Lord of all!

3. Let every tongue and every tribe

responsive to His call,

to Him all majesty ascribe,

and crown Him Lord of all.

To Him all majesty ascribe,

and crown Him Lord of all!

4. Oh, that with all the sacred throng

we at his feet may fall!

We'll join the everlasting song

and crown Him Lord of all.

We'll join the everlasting song

and crown Him Lord of all.

Psalter Hymnal (Gray), 1987.

2

THE LORD WHOM WE LOVE

Author: Kurt Kaiser

Tune: Brooks (Kaiser)

The Lord whom we love,
whom we worship and adore,
We will serve throughout this coming week.
He it is who binds us together,
And He it is who sends us apart,
To be God's people, be God's people,
Amen, amen.

3

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

Words from: Psalm XXVII

Music By: Frances Allisten

1. The Lord is my light and my salvation.

Whom then, shall I fear? Whom then, shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life;

The Lord is the strength of my life.

Of whom then shall I be afraid?

2. Though an host of men were laid against me.

Yet shall not my heart be afraid;

And though there rose up war against me,

Yet will I put my trust in Him.

3. For in the time of trouble,

He shall hide me in His tabernacle,

Yea, in the secret places of His dwelling shall He hide me,

And set me up upon a rock of stone.

4. The Lord is my light and my salvation.

Whom then, shall I fear? Whom then, shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life, The Lord is the strength of my life:

Of whom then shall I be afraid? Of whom then shall I be afraid?

**WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS,
ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEFS TO BEAR.**

Author: Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1855)

Tune: Converse

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!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

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!

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge--
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms He'll take and shield you;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

5

STAND UP, STAND UP, FOR JESUS. (Duffield)

Author: George Duffield (1858)

Tune: Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory his army he shall lead,
till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the solemn watchword hear;
if while ye sleep he suffers, away with shame and fear.
Where'er ye meet with evil, within you or without,
charge for the God of battles, and put the foe to rout.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in his strength alone;
the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour, each piece put on with prayer;
when duty calls or danger be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long;
this day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh a crown of life shall be;
he with the King of glory shall reign eternally.

6

GOD LOVED THE WORLD SO THAT HE GAVE.

Translator: August Crull

Author: Johann Olearius

1. God loved the world so that He gave
His only Son the lost to save,
That all who would in Him believe
Should everlasting life receive.

2. Christ Jesus is the ground of faith,
Who was made flesh and suffered death;
All then who trust in Him alone
Are built on this chief cornerstone.

3. God would not have the sinner die,
His Son with saving grace is nigh;
is Spirit in the Word declares
How we in Christ are heaven's heirs.

4. Be of good cheer, for God's own Son
Forgives all sins which you have done;
And, justified by Jesus' blood,
Your Baptism grants the highest good.

5. If you are sick, if death is near,
This truth your troubled heart can cheer:
Christ Jesus saves your soul from death;
That is the firmest ground of faith.

6. Glory to God the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise now and eternally!

7

**THERE IS MORE TO LIFE.
(HADYN SYMPHONY)**

Author: Ralph Carmichael

Arranged by: Don Hustad

1. Is there something missing? Is there more to life?
Who can tell us where to turn?
Help us! Help us! Help us through the strife.

2. Can we find the answers? Can we really know?
Does the Bible show the way
For us, for us, for us here below?

3. Beneath the noise and laughter,
with all the parties and fun,
I wondered what would come after
the empty masquerade was done.

4. Then today they showed me that His love is real
and my life would only begin
When before Him I would kneel.

5. Now my life has meaning
just the way He planned
Through the years I'll do His will
guided, guided, guided by His hand.

6. Though each day is bringing
questions quite a few,
if I pray and read His word
He will see me, see me, see me through.

7. Now by His standard I measure
and life is worth so much more,
even the goals that I treasure
are different that they were before.

8. When I think of others
groping aimlessly.
I in turn must share with them
telling what He has done for me.

8

THERE IS A QUIET PLACE.

Author: Ralph Carmichael

Tune: [There is a quiet place]

There is a quiet place far from the rapid pace
where God can soothe my troubled mind.

Sheltered by tree and flower there in my quiet hour with Him
my cares are left behind.

Whether a garden small, or on a mountain tall
new strength and courage there I find,
and then from that quiet place
I go prepared to face a new day
with love for all mankind.

WHO CAN CHEER THE HEART LIKE JESUS?

Author: Thoro Harris

Tune: HARRIS (T. Harris)

1. Who can cheer the heart like Jesus,
By His presence all divine?
True and tender, pure and precious,
Oh, how blest to call Him mine!

2. Love of Christ so freely given,
Grace of God beyond degree,
Mercy higher than the heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea.

3. Every need His hand supplying,
Every good in Him I see;
On His strength divine relying,
He is All in All to me.

4. By the crystal flowing river
With the ransomed I will sing,
And forever and forever
Praise and glorify the King.

Refrain:

All that thrills my soul is Jesus;
He is more than life to me; (to me;)
And the fairest of ten thousand,
In my blessed Lord I see.

10

AMAZING GRACE.

Author: John Newton, 1725-1807.

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

7. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

11

MARVELOUS GRACE OF OUR LOVING LORD.

Author: Julia H. Johnston (1911)

Tune: Moody (Towner)

1. Marvellous grace of our loving Lord,
grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured,
there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

2. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
what can avail to wash it away!
Look! there is flowing a crimson tide;
whiter than snow you may be today.

3. Marvellous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe;
you that are longing to see his face,
will you this moment his grace receive?

Refrain:

Grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that is greater than all our sin.

12

LAMB OF GOD.

Author: Georges Bizet (1838 – 1875)

Lamb of God who takest away our offences,
Grant us compassion.
Have compassion upon us.

Lamb of God who takest away our offences,
Have compassion, have compassion,
have compassion upon us.
Heal us Lord and Saviour,
To fit us from our offences.

Lamb of God, Lamb of God,
Thou that takest away the world's sin
May Thy peace be with us.

Lamb of God,
grant us peace, Thy peace forever.
Grant us peace forever.

O Lord, grant us peace forever.

13

**BE THOU ART NEAR
(WHEN THOU ART NEAR).**

Author: Johann Sebastian Bach

If Thou art near when life is closing,
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Be Thou with me as I awaken,
And claim my soul when I arise.

If Thou art near when life is closing,
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Ah, how serene, were thus my passing,
Thy tender hand upraised in blessing.

Would sanctify my slumber deep,
Be Thou with me, as I awaken,
And claim my soul when I arise.

14

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART.

Author: Edward Plumptre (1865)

1. Rejoice, O pure in heart,
rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
your festal banner wave on high,
the cross of Christ your King.

2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
both men and women, raise
on high your free, exulting song,
declare God's wondrous praise.

3. Still lift your standard high,
still chanting as you go,
from youth to age, by night and day,
in gladness and in woe.

4. At last the march shall end;
the wearied ones shall rest,
the pilgrims reach their home at last,
Jerusalem the blest.

5. Praise God, who reigns on high,
the Lord whom we adore:
the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one God forevermore.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

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| 15 | <i>Praise Medley... <various>.</i> |
| 16 | <p>GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.</p> <p><i>Author: William Williams (1745)</i> <i>Translator: Peter Williams (1771)</i> <i>Tune: CWM Rhondda</i></p> <p>1. Guide me, O my great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but You are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.</p> <p>2. Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow. Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.</p> <p>3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. Death of death, and hell's Destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to You, I will ever sing to You.</p> |

17

O WHAT A WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL DAY.

Author: John W. Peterson

Tune: Heaven Came Down

1. O what a wonderful, wonderful day,
day I will never forget;

After I'd wandered in darkness away,
Jesus my Savior I met.

O what a tender, compassionate friend,
He met the need of my heart;

Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling,
He made all the darkness depart.

2. Born of the Spirit with life from above
into God's family divine,
Justified fully thru Calvary's love, O what
a standing is mine!

And the transaction so quickly was made,
when as a sinner I came,

Took of the offer, of grace He did proffer,
He saved me, O praise His dear name!

Chorus:

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul, (filled my soul)

When at the cross the Savior made me whole; (made me whole)

My sins were washed away and my night was turned to day,

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul! (filled my soul)

3. Now I've a hope that will surely endure
after the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure there in
those mansions sublime.
And it's because of that wonderful day,
when at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal,
from His precious hand I received.

Chorus:

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul, (filled my soul)
When at the cross the Savior made me whole; (made me whole)
My sins were washed away and my night was turned to day,
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul! (filled my soul)

18

**THE LORD WHOM WE LOVE,
(IF MY PEOPLE WILL PRAY).**

Author: Jimmy Owens

Tune: Brooks (Kaiser)

If My people, which are called by My name,
Shall humble themselves,
shall humble themselves and pray;

If My people which are called by My name,
Shall seek My face and
turn from their wicked ways;
Then will I hear from heaven,
Then will I hear from heaven,
Then will I hear and will forgive,
forgive their sin.

If My people, which are called by My name,
Shall humble themselves,
shall humble themselves and pray;
I will forgive their sin,
I will forgive their sin,
I will forgive their sin, And heal their land.

If My people, which are called by My name,
Shall humble themselves,
shall humble themselves and pray.

POWER OF THE CROSS.

Author: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Tune: Oh, to see the dawn

1. Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

2. Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

3. Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

Chorus:

This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.

4. Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

Chorus:
This, the power of the cross:
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

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