

1. HOW GREAT THOU ART

O 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
Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how
great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my
Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how
great Thou art*

And when I think of 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

CHORUS

When Christ shall come,
with shouts of acclamation
And lead me home, what
joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with
humble adoration
And there proclaim, my
God, how great Thou art

2. WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the wondrous love of
Jesus
Sing his mercy and his
grace
In the mansions bright and

blessed
He'll prepare for us a place
CHORUS

*When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that
will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the
victory*

While we walk the pilgrim
pathway
Clouds will overspread the
sky
But when travlin' days are
over

Not a shadow, not a sigh

CHORUS

Onward to the prize before
us

Soon His beauty we'll
behold

Soon the pearly gates will
open

We shall tread the streets of
gold

CHORUS

3. SWEET BY AND BY

There's a land that is fairer
than day,

And by faith we can see it
afar;

For the Father waits over
the way

To prepare us a dwelling
place there.

CHORUS

In the sweet by and by,

*We shall meet on that
beautiful shore;*

In the sweet by and by,

*We shall meet on that
beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that
beautiful shore

The melodious songs of the
blessed;

And our spirits shall sorrow
no more,

Not a sigh for the blessing
of rest.

CHORUS

To our bountiful Father
above,

We will offer our tribute of
praise

For the glorious gift of His
love

And the blessings that
hallow our days.

4. AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace

How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm

found

Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my
heart to fear

And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace

appear

The hour I first believed

Through many dangers,
toils, and snares

I have already come

'Tis grace that brought me
safe thus far

And grace will lead me
home

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 first begun

5. IT IS WELL

When peace, like a river,
attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea
billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast
taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my
soul.

CHORUS

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my
soul.*

Though Satan should
buffet, though trials should
come,
Let this blest assurance
control,
That Christ hath regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own
blood for my soul.

CHORUS

My sin—oh, the bliss of this
glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the
whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I
bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the
Lord, O my soul!

CHORUS

And Lord, haste the day
when the faith shall be
sight,
The clouds be rolled back as
a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,

Even so, it is well with my
soul.

6. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

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.

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.

7. WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches shall
come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the
eye,

All is peace forever more,
On that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day
that will be.

CHORUS

*What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by
His grace;
When He takes me by the
hand,
And leads me through the
Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day
that will be.*

There'll be no sorrow
there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be,
With the One who died for
me,
What a day, glorious day
that will be.

We are here for you:

**The Worship Center of
Queens
Bishop Andrew Jagessar
Pastor Grace Jagessar
718 846 5577
www.twcq.nyc**