

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To
 2. All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day; There
 3. No chill - ing winds nor pois - 'nous breath Can reach that hea - lth - ful shore; Where
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - e - ver blessed? When

Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos - ses - sions lie. All
 God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 sick - ness, sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest? I am

I am bound I am bou - nd, I am bound for the prom - ised la - nd,
 bound, I am bou - nd, I am bound for the prom - ised la - nd, I am
 I am bound, I am bou - nd, I am bound for the prom - ised la - nd.
 bound, I am bou - nd, I am bound for the prom - ised la - nd.

Words: Samuel Stennett (1727-1795)

Music: Christopher Miner © 1997 Christopher Miner Music (CCLI# 264766)

Afflicted Saint, to Christ Draw Near

1. Af - flict - ed saint, to Christ draw near, Your Sa - vior's gra - cious
 2. Your faith is weak, your foes are strong, And if the con - flict
 3. Should per - se - cu - tion rage and flame, Still trust in your Re -
 4. When called to bear your weigh - ty cross, Or sore af - flic - tion,

pro - mise hear, His faith - ful Word, you can be - lieve, That as your days your
 should be long, The Lord will make the temp - ter flee, That as your days your
 deem - er's name; In fier - y tri - als you shall see, That as your days your
 pain, or loss, Or deep dis - tress or po - ver - ty, Still as your days your

strength shall be. (Repeat to verse 2)
 strength shall be.
 strength shall be.
 strength shall be.

So sing with joy, af - flict - ed one, The bat - tle's
 fierce, but the vic - tory's won; God shall sup - ply all that you
 need, Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

Words (verses): J. Fawcett, 1782 (The phrase "As your days your strength shall be" is taken from Deuteronomy 33:25), Public Domain;

Words (chorus) and Music: Connie Dever (2017)

All Praise to Him



1. All praise to Him, the God of light, who formed the moun - tains by his might,
 2. All praise to Him, whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Ser - vant King,
 3. All praise to Him, whose pow'r im - parts the love of God with - in our hearts,

All praise to Him who names the stars that sing his fame in skies a - far.
 Who left be - hind his glo - rious throne to pay the ran - som for his own.
 The Spi - rit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and ho - li - ness.

All praise to Him who reigns in love, who guides the gal - ax - ies a - bove,
 All praise to Him who hum - bly came to bear our sor - row, sin, and shame,
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit now our souls we lift, our wills we bow,

Yet bends to hear our ev - ery prayer with sov - ereign pow'r and ten - der care.
 Who lived to die, who died to rise, the all - suf - fi - cient sac - ri - fice.
 To You, blest Tri - ni - ty we raise, with hearts of love, our song of praise!

All Glory Be to Christ



1. Should no - thing of our ef - forts stand, no leg - a - cy sur - vive,
 2. His will be done, his king - dom come, on earth as is a - bove,
 3. When on the day the great I Am, the Faith - ful and the True,

Un - less the Lord does raise the house, in vain its build - ers strive.
 Who is Him - self our dai - ly bread, praise Him, the Lord of love.
 The Lamb who was for sin - ners slain is mak - ing all things new;

To you who boast tom - mor - row's gain, tell me, what is your life?
 Let liv - ing wat - er sat - is - fy the thirs - ty with - out price;
 Be - hold, our God shall live with us, and be our stead - fast light,

A mist that van - ish - es at dawn; all glo - ry be to Christ!
 We'll take a cup of kind - ness yet; all glo - ry be to Christ!
 And we shall e'er his peo - ple be; all glo - ry be to Christ!

All glo - ry be to Christ, our king! All glo - ry be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ev - er sing, all glo - ry be to Christ!

Gloryland

1. If you have friends in Glo - ry - land, Who
2. Then weep not friends, I'm go - ing home, Up
3. The lame will walk in Glo - ry - land, The
4. The doc - tor will not have to call, The
5. We'll see no sun in Glo - ry - land, The

left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no
there we'll die no more. No cof - fins will be made up
blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo - ry - land will
un - der - tak - er, no! There'll be no pain up there to
moon and stars won't shine For Christ him - self is light up

more; They'll suf - fer not a - gain.
there; No graves on that bright shore.
hear; The mute will talk to me.
bear; Just walk the streets of gold.
there; He reigns in love di - vine.

Words: Ralph Stanley (1927-2016); Music: Ralph Stanley, arr. The King Family Band, Jacob Hargrave

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together. The piano will resume to mark the conclusion of the service.