

# O How Lovely, Lord, Is Your Dwelling Place

1. O how love - ly, Lord, is Your dwel - ling place,  
 2. Here, Your Spi - rit fills us with life and strength,  
 3. We will run the race, with one prize our aim,  
 4. Ev - ry bat - tle fought, ev - ry vic - t'ry won,  
 5. Yet the rich - est fruit of a faith - ful life,  
 6. For a thou - sand of pur - est earth - ly praise,

5  
 For our home, Your heav - en - ly courts, we faint,  
 In our Ba - ka's Vale\* is Your pre - scence sweet,  
 To the world, the gos - pel of Christ claim,  
 Ev - ry truth de - clared, ev - ry act of love,  
 Clo - sest fel - low - ship when our hearts u - nite,  
 Ne - ver can out - shine one of hea - ven's days,

12  
 And the ne - ver end - ing joy that waits, in You, the liv - ing God.  
 Thro' Your ho - ly Word we dail - y meet, with You, the liv - ing God.  
 That Your Bride, the Church, might bear the name, of You, the liv - ing God.  
 On - ly serve as works that we have done, through You, the liv - ing God.  
 On - ly fore - tastes of the full de - light of You, the liv - ing God.  
 How we long to see You face to face, You, our glor - i - ous liv - ing God!

Words and Music: Constance Dever (used with permission)  
 Inspired by Psalm 84, and 30 years of faithful ministry at Capitol Hill Baptist Church  
 "Baka's Vale" is a reference to the Valley of Baka, (the Valley of Weeping), in Psalm 84.

# Come Bless the Lord (Psalm 103)

1. Come, O my soul, bless the Lord your Ma - ker, And all with - in me  
 2. Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, Slow un - to an - ger,  
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to  
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that  
 5. High in the hea - vens his throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules ov - er

praise his ho - ly name; Come, bless the Lord, for - get not all his mer - cies,  
 plen - te - ous in love; Rich is his grace to all that hum - bly seek him,  
 all who fear his name; For he knows well our weak - ness and our frail - ty,  
 soon will dis - ap - pear, But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,  
 all from pole to pole; Come, bless the Lord, through all his wide do - min - ion,

1,3 2,4,5  
 His par - d'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.  
 Bound - less, un - end - ing, as the heav'ns a - bove.  
 He knows that we are dust, he knows our frame.  
 Still shown to those who wor - ship him in fear.  
 Bless his ho - ly name, O my soul.

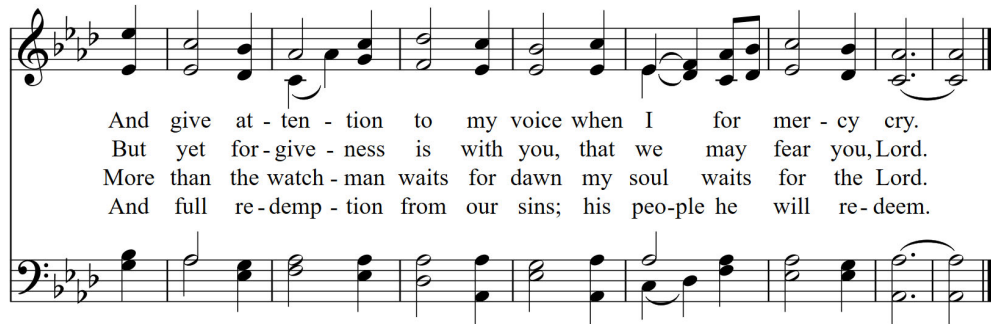
Come, bless the Lord, won - drous in might, Stead - fast in love, Up - hold - er of  
 right. He is our Sav - ior, He is our de - light. Come, bless the Lord, my soul.

Words: Adapted from The Psalter (1912), Public Domain;  
 Music: Connie Dever (2019), composed to celebrate her husband Mark's 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary as Pastor of CHBC

## Psalm 130

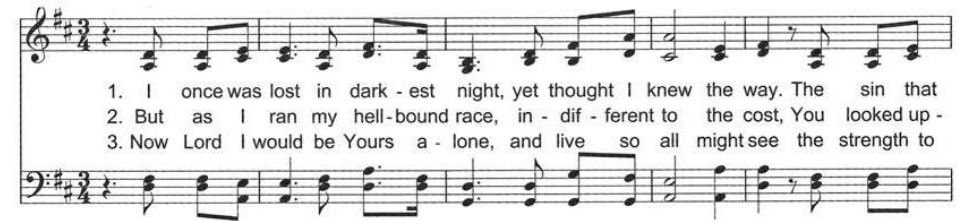


1. Lord, from the depths I - cry to you; Lord, hear me from on high,  
 2. Lord in your pre - sence who can stand, if you our sins re - cord?  
 3. I wait, my soul waits for the Lord; my hope is in his Word.  
 4. Now let us put our hope in God, for mer - cy is with him,

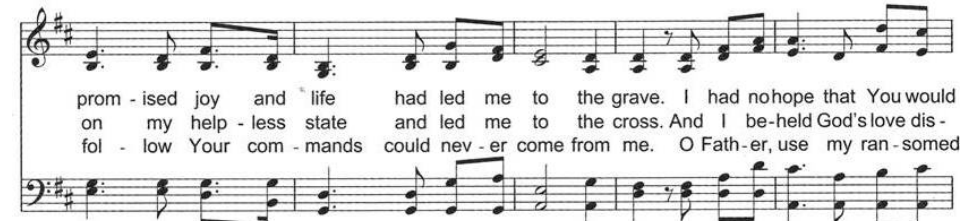


And give at - ten - tion to my voice when I for mer - cy cry.  
 But yet for - give - ness is with you, that we may fear you, Lord.  
 More than the watch - man waits for dawn my soul waits for the Lord.  
 And full re - demp - tion from our sins; his peo - ple he will re - deem.

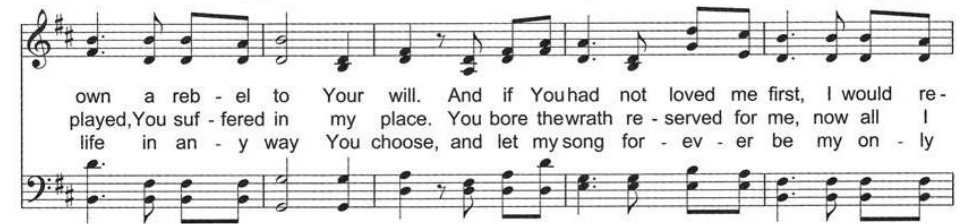
## All I Have Is Christ



1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that  
 2. But as I ran my hell - bound race, in - dif - ferent to the cost, You looked up -  
 3. Now Lord I would be Yours a - lone, and live so all might see the strength to



prom - ised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would  
 on my help - less state and led me to the cross. And I be - held God's love dis -  
 fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from me. O Fath - er, use my ran - somed



own a reb - el to Your will. And if You had not loved me first, I would re -  
 played, You suf - fered in my place. You bore the wrath re - served for me, now all I  
 life in an - y way You choose, and let my song for - ev - er be my on - ly



1. fuse You still. 2.3. grace. Hal - le - lu - jah! All I  
 know is is You.  
 boast is You.



repeat chorus  
 have is Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my life.

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

1. What is our hope in life and death? Christ a-lone, Christ a-lone.  
2. What truth can calm the trou-ble-d soul? God is good, God is good.  
3. Un-to the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, he lives, Christ, he lives!"

What is our on-ly con-fi-dence? That our souls to him be-long.  
Where is his grace and good-ness known? In our great Re-deem-er's blood.  
And what re-ward will hea-ven bring? Ev-er-last-ing life with him.

Who holds our days with-in his hand? What comes, a-part from his com-mand?  
Who holds our faith when fears a-rise? Who stands a-bove the storm-y trial?  
There we will rise to meet the Lord, Then sin and death will be de-stroyed,

And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.  
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh Un-to the shore, the rock of Christ:  
And we will feast in end-less joy, When Christ is ours for-ev-er-more.

*Chorus*  
O sing hal-le-lu-jah! Our hope springs e-ter-nal; O sing hal-le-lu-jah! Now and ev-er we con-fess Christ our hope in life and death.

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Matt Merker, Keith Getty, Jordan Kauffman,  
© Getty Music Publishing (Admin. By Capitol CMG Publishing) (CCLI# 264766)

**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.