

## ANCIENT OF DAYS

J Robinson, R Thompson, M Farren, J Reeves; CityAlight Music 2018; #3044672

Though the nations rage,  
Kingdoms rise and fall,  
There is still one King reigning over all.  
So I will not fear  
For this truth remains:  
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

**Refrain: None above Him, none before Him,  
All time is in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory,  
I will trust His Name  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.**

Though the dread of night  
Overwhelms my soul,  
He is here with me—I am not alone.  
O His love is sure,  
And He knows my name.  
For my God is the Ancient of Days. **(Refrain)**

Though I may not see  
What the future brings,  
I watch and wait for the Savior King.  
Then my joy complete,  
Standing face-to-face  
In the presence of the Ancient of Days. **(Refrain)**

## BEHOLD OUR GOD

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Who has held the oceans in His hands?  
Who has numbered every grain of sand?  
Kings and nations tremble at His voice.  
All creation rises to rejoice!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of His words?  
Who can teach the One Who knows all things?  
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

**Refrain: Behold our God seated on His throne.  
Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King—nothing can compare.  
Come, let us adore Him!**

Who has felt the nails upon His hands  
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?  
God eternal, humbled to the grave,  
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign. **(Refrain)**

**(Men:)** You will reign forever.  
**(Women:)** Let Your glory fill the earth! **(4x)**  
**(Refrain)**

## CREATION HYMN

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, 2009 Dayspring Music; CCLI #3044672

Creator God, Who carved the canyons  
With a painless breath,  
Who sends the rains on unmanned fields  
And tucks the sun to rest.  
The dawn is clothed with brilliance and  
Adorned in full array,  
Reflections of the Father's love  
Put wildly on display.

O Sovereign One, Who fashioned oceans  
Deep by whisper strong,  
Who rends the waters from the land  
And lends the depths her song,  
The fullness of the sky and sea  
In reverence do they stand  
To testify the sovereignty  
And goodness of Your hand.

**Refrain: Hallelujah! All creation sing,  
“Holy! Holy! Glory to the King!”**

Eternal King, Who shows no turning,  
Faithful through all change,  
Unbroken praise and righteousness  
Adorn Your matchless Name.  
The frailty of created things,  
Sustained by Christ alone—  
Sufficient is Your providence,  
Immortal is Your throne. **(Refrain)**

## OUR GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Isaac Watts, 1719; CCLI #3044672

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Your throne,  
Your saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Your arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting You are God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Your sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come:  
O be our guard while troubles last  
And our eternal home.

## PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Joachim Neander, 1680; CCLI #3044672

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,  
The King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near,  
Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,  
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord,  
Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;  
Ponder anew what the Almighty will do,  
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord,  
Who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,  
Decked thee with health,  
And with loving hand guided and stayed thee.  
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief,  
Spreading His wings to ov'ershade thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath,  
Come now with praises before Him!  
Let the amen sound from His people again;  
Gladly fore'er we adore Him.

## CHRIST THE SURE AND STEADY ANCHOR

2015 Matt Boswell; CCLI #3044672

Christ, the sure and steady anchor,  
In the fury of the storm,  
When the winds of doubt blow through me,  
And my sails have all been torn.  
In the suffering, in the sorrow,  
When my sinking hopes are few,  
I will hold fast to the Anchor—  
It shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor,  
While the tempest rages on,  
When temptation claims the battle,  
And it seems the night has won.  
Deeper still then goes the Anchor,  
Though I justly stand accused;  
I will hold fast to the Anchor—  
It shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor,  
Through the floods of unbelief;  
Hopeless somehow, O my soul,  
Now, lift your eyes to Calvary.  
This my ballast of assurance:  
See His love forever proved.  
I will hold fast to the Anchor—  
It shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor,  
As we face the wave of death,  
When these trials give way to glory,  
As we draw our final breath.  
We will cross that great horizon,  
Clouds behind and life secure,  
And the calm will be the better  
For the storms that we endure.

Christ, the shore of our salvation,  
Ever faithful, ever true!  
We will hold fast to the Anchor—  
It shall never be removed.