

### **Creation Sings the Father's Song #23**

Creation sings the Father's song; He calls the sun to wake the dawn and run the course of day till evening falls in crimson rays. His fingerprints in flakes of snow, His breath upon this spinning globe, He charts the eagle's flight, commands the newborn baby's cry. Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship; tell the wonders of creations King.

Creation gazed upon His face; the ageless One in time's embrace unveiled the Father's plan of reconciling God and man. A second Adam walked the earth, whose blameless life would break the curse, whose death would set us free to live with Him eternally. Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship; tell the wonders of creations King.

Creation longs for His return, when Christ shall reign upon the earth; the bitter wars that rage are birth-pains of a coming age. When He renews the land and sky, all heav'n will sing and earth reply with one resplendent theme: the glories of our God and King! Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing, "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship; tell the wonders of creations King.

### **Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer #108**

Jesus, draw me ever nearer as I labor through the storm. You have called me to this passage, and I'll follow, though I'm worn. May this journey bring a blessing, may I rise on wings of faith; and at the end of my heart's testing, with your likeness let me wake.

Jesus, guide me through the tempest; keep my spirit staid and sure. When the midnight meets the morning, let me love You even more. May this journey bring a blessing, may I rise on wings of faith; and at the end of my heart's testing, with your likeness let me wake.

Let the treasures of the trial form within me as I go; at the end of this long passage, let me leave them at Your throne. May this journey bring a blessing, may I rise on wings of faith; and at the end of my heart's testing, with your likeness let me wake.

### **Behold Our God #15**

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! 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 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? 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! Behold our God, seated on His throne: come, let us adore Him! Behold our King! Nothing can compare; come, let us adore Him!