

Holy, holy



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 2 Gracious Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther, we're so blest to be your
 3 Pre - cious Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus, we're so glad that you've re -
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, come and fill our hearts a -
 5 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, . . .



Lord God Al - might - y; and we lift our hearts be - fore you as a
 chil - dren, gra - cious Fa - ther; and we lift our heads be - fore you as a
 deemed us, pre - cious Je - sus; and we lift our hands be - fore you as a
 new, . . . Ho - ly Spir - it; and we lift our voice be - fore you as a
 hal - le - lu - jah; and we lift our hearts be - fore you as a



to - ken of our love, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.
 to - ken of our love, gra - cious Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther.
 to - ken of our love, pre - cious Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus.
 to - ken of our love, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 to - ken of our love, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Text and music: Jimmy Owens

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Holy, holy, holy
Santo, santo, santo

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is our God,
 San - to, san - to, san - to, san - to, san - to, san - to es nues - tro Dios,



God, the Lord of earth and heav - en. Ho - ly, ho - ly is our God.
 Se - ñor de to - da la tie - rra. San - to, san - to es nues - tro Dios.

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Abide with Me

1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 - 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 - 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 - earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 - ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 - change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 - Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 - Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me!
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.