

# I was glad

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*Refrain* A/E Am<sup>6</sup>/E E G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>m G<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub><sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I was glad when they said to me, "Let us

A E/G<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> A/E Am<sup>6</sup>/E E G<sup>7</sup>

go to the house of the Lord." I was glad when they

C<sup>7</sup>m D<sup>9</sup> E/B B<sup>7</sup> A/E Am<sup>6</sup>/E E

said to me, "Let us go to the house of the Lord."

A E/G<sup>7</sup> Em/G F<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

1 Called from ev - 'ry na - tion, called from ev - 'ry race,  
 2 Words that must be spo - ken, grace that must be heard,  
 3 Here the poor are wel - comed, here the lost are claimed.

Dm/F A/E B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> E<sup>7</sup>

gath - ered here for wor - ship in this ho - ly place;  
 mer - cy and for - give - ness from God's ho - ly word,  
 Bro - ken lives are mend - ed, deep - est fears are named.

A E/G<sup>7</sup> Em/G F<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

God is here a - mong us, lift your hearts and sing,  
 here will be re - peat - ed; peace to all pro - claimed,  
 Here the wise are child - ren and the weak are strong.

Dm/F B<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> B *Refrain*

make the walls and raf - ters ring.  
 shout - ed out in Je - sus' name.  
 Here, in Christ, we all be - long.

Text: Psalm 122:1, refrain; Jay Beech, stanzas

Music: Jay Beech

Text and music © 1999 Jay Beech

# There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

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- 1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, like the wide-ness of the sea;
- 2 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, and a prom-ised grace made good;
- 3 For the love of God is broad-er than the mea - sures of our mind;
- 4 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; it is some-thing more than all:



there's a kind-ness in God's jus - tice which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 there is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; there is heal - ing in his blood.  
 and the heart of the E - ter - nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
 great - er good be - cause of e - vil, larg - er mer - cy through the fall.



There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more felt than up in heav'n.  
 There is grace e - nough for thou-sands of new worlds as great as this;  
 But we make this love too nar - row by false lim - its of our own;  
 Make our love, O God, more faith - ful; let us take you at your word,



There is no place where earth's fail - ings have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.  
 there is room for fresh cre - a - tions in that up - per home of bliss.  
 and we mag - ni - fy its strict-ness with a zeal God will not own.  
 and our lives will be thanks - giv - ing for the good-ness of the Lord.



Thy word is a lamp un-to my feet and a light un-to my path.



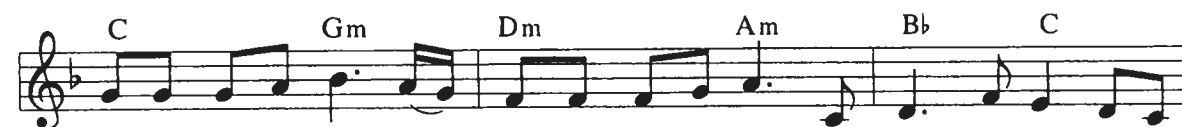
1 When I feel a - fraid, think I've lost my way, still you're there right be -



side me, and noth-ing will I fear as long as you are near.



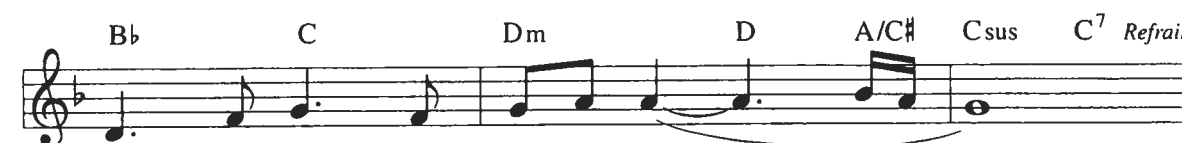
Please be near me to the end.



2 I will not for - get your love for me, and yet my heart for - ev - er is



wan - der - ing. Je - sus, be my guide and hold me to your side, and



I will love you to the end.

# The church song

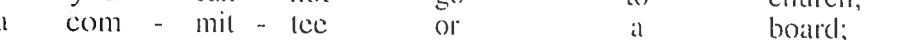
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Refrain

A B E Esus E A B E Esus E

We are the church, the bo - dy of our Lord;

we are all God's chil - dren. We have been re - stored.

[illegible]

but where peo - ple go to pray;  
 you can - not go to church;  
 a com - mit - tee or a board;  
 liv - ing out their lives,

it's not made out of sticks and stones,  
 you can't find a build - ing that's a - live  
 it's not a cor - por - a - tion for  
 called, en - light - ened, sane - ti - fied

it's not made out of clay,  
no mat - ter how you search,  
the busi - ness of the Lord,  
for the work of Je - sus Christ.

*Refrain*