

JUNE 28, 2020

Meditation:

Soften My Heart, Lord

Soften my heart, Lord
Soften my heart
From all indifference
Set me apart
To feel your compassion
To weep with your tears
Come soften my heart, O Lord
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O Worship the King (Lyons): Vs 1, 2, 4, 5

O Worship the King



1 O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
3 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
4 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
5 O mea - sure - less Might, un - change - a - ble Love,
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love:
whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
whom an - gels de - light to wor - ship a - bove!
our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Your ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,
pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
in true ad - o - ra - tion shall sing to your praise!

Text: Robert Grant, 1833, alt.; based on Psalm
104
Tune: W. Gardner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; attr.
Haydn



10 10 11 11
LYONS
www.hymnary.org/text/o_worship_the_king_all_glorious_above

God of The Poor

Verse 1

Beauty for brokenness
Hope for despair
Lord in Your suff'ring world
This is our prayer
Bread for the children
Justice joy peace
Sunrise to sunset
Your kingdom increase

Verse 2

Shelter for fragile lives
Cures for their ills
Work for the craftsmen
Trade for their skills
Land for the dispossessed
Rights for the weak
Voices to plead the cause
Of those who can't speak

Chorus

God of the poor
Friend of the weak
Give us compassion we pray
Melt our cold hearts
Let tears fall like rain
Come change our love
From a spark to a flame

Verse 3

Refuge from cruel wars
Havens from fear
Cities for sanctuary
Freedoms to share
Peace to the killing fields
Scorched earth to green
Christ for the bitterness
His cross for the pain

Verse 4

Rest for the ravaged earth
Oceans and streams
Plundered and poisoned
Our future our dreams
Lord end our madness
Carelessness greed
Make us content with
The things that we need

Chorus

Verse 5

Lighten our darkness
Breathe on this flame
Until Your justice
Burns brightly again
Until the nations
Learn of Your ways
Seek Your salvation
And bring You their praise

Chorus

I Will Sing of The Mercies of The Lord

I Will Sing of the Mercies



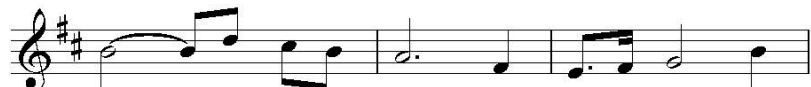
1 I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - e-ver, I will
2 All the hosts of the an-gels sing God's praise for - e-ver for the



sing, I will sing. I will sing of the mer-cies of the
things he has done. All the hosts of the an-gels sing God's



Lord for-e-ver, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord. With my
praise for-e-ver, all the hosts of the an-gels sing God's praise. Who can



mouth_ will I make known your faith-ful-ness, your
be___ com-pared to God in faith-ful-ness, in



faith-ful-ness; with my mouth_ will I make known your
faith-ful-ness? Who can be___ com-pared to God in



faith-ful-ness to all ge-ne-ra-tions. I will sing of the mer-cies of the
faith-ful-ness to all ge-ne-ra-tions? I will sing of the mer-cies of the



Lord for - e-ver, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord.
Lord for - e-ver, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord!