

All Your Works Are Good- Sandra McCracken

Verse 1

The moon it marks its seasons the sun knows when to go down
The oceans holds its creatures the river knows its bounds
The birds the trees the cattle and all things great and small
We find our place in creation Your hands sustains it all

Chorus

All Your works are good
All Your works are good
From everlasting to everlasting
All Your works are good

Verse 2

He makes the clouds His chariot He wraps himself in light
He stretches out the heavens like a tent across the sky
He knows our every burden when darkness veils our eyes
He comes with spring returning bringing death to life

Chorus

All Your works are good
All Your works are good
From everlasting to everlasting
All Your works are good

Ending

As we labor until evening there's a message on the wind
Be still and know your Maker be satisfied in Him
Be still and know your Maker be satisfied in Him

How Can I Keep From Singing- Audrey Aussad

Verse 1

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentations
I hear the sweet though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation

Chorus 1

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear that music ringing
It finds an echoes in my soul
How can I keep from singing

Verse 2

What though my joys and comforts die
The Lord my Savior liveth
What though the darkness gather round
Songs in the night He giveth

Chorus 2

No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing

Verse 3

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart
A fountain ever springing
All things are mine since I am His

How can I keep from singing

Chorus 2

No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing

Song of Blessing lyrics

May God give you eyes to see
All that is good
All that is good

The courage for anything
May you be strong
May you be strong

May God give you ears to hear
Their loving voice
Their loving voice

Speaking all around you
All around
And deep inside

Enough - Sara Groves

Verse 1

Late nights long hours
Late nights, long hours
Questions are drawn like a thin red line
No comfort left over
No safe harbor in sight

Chorus

Really we don't need much
Just strength to believe
There's honey in the rock,
There's more than we see
In these patches of joy
These stretches of sorrow
There's enough for today
There will be enough tomorrow

Verse 2

Upstairs a child is sleeping
What a light in our strain and stress
We pray without speaking
Lord help us wait in kindness

Chorus (x2)

Really we don't need much
Just strength to believe
There's honey in the rock,
There's more than we see
In these patches of joy
These stretches of sorrow

There's enough for today
There will be enough tomorrow

Come, All Who Are Weary - The Porter's Gate

Verse 1

Come all who are weary
I will give You rest
Come all who are striving
Lean upon My breast
For my yoke is easy and my burden light
O come all who are weary, come

Verse 2

Come all who are wounded
Crying out how long
Come all who are waiting
For the break of dawn
Darkness will not hide me forever from your sight
O come all who are wounded, come

Verse 3

Come all who are weeping
All whose hope is gone
Come all who are silent
All who've lost their song
You're every tear is numbered
You're every sorrow known
O come all who are weeping, come

Tag

O come all who are weary
Wounded and weeping
All of God's children come

Lead On O King Eternal - Sara Groves version

Verse 1

Lead on O King eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease
And holiness shall whisper,
The sweet amen of peace

Verse 2

For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes

Chorus

Let your kingdom come
And your will be done
Right here on the earth
Like it is in heaven

Verse 3

Lead on O King eternal,
We follow not with fears
For gladness breaks like morning,
Where 'ere thy face appears

Chorus x2

Verse 4

Thy cross is lifted o're us,
We journey in its light
We follow as you guide us,
Lead on O God of might