

I Am Trusting You, Lord Jesus

I am trusting You, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only You;
Trusting You for full salvation,
Free and true..

I am trusting You for pardon;
At Your feet I bow,
For Your grace and tender mercy
Trusting now.

I am trusting You for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting You to make me holy
By Your blood.

I am trusting You to guide me;
You alone shalt lead,
Ev'ry day and hour supplying
All my need.

- © Words: Public Domain Frances R. Havergal
- Tune: Public Domain Henry W. Baker

For use solely with the SongSelect® [Terms of Use](https://www.ccli.com/terms-of-use). All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2433813

[HC]

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father!
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not:
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided-
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow-
Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

- © Words: Public Domain Thomas O. Chisholm
- Tune: Public Domain William M. Runyan

For use solely with the SongSelect® [Terms of Use](https://www.ccli.com/terms-of-use). All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2433813

[HC]

Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread together on our knees,
Let us break bread together on our knees.
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees,
Let us drink wine together on our knees.
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees,
Let us praise God together on our knees.
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Children of the Heavenly Father

Children of the heav'nly Father
Safely in His bosom gather;
Nestling bird nor star in heaven
Such a refuge e'er was given.

God His own doth tend and nourish:
In His holy courts they flourish,
From all evil things He spares them,
In His mighty arms He bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever
From the Lord, His children sever;
Unto them His grace He showeth,
And their sorrows all He knoweth.

Praise the Lord in joyful numbers:
Your Protector never slumbers.
At the will of your Defender
Ev'ry foeman must surrender.

Though He giveth or He taketh,
God His children ne'er forsaketh,
His the loving purpose solely
To preserve them pure and holy.

- © Words: Public Domain Lina Sandell Berg tr. Ernst W. Olson
- Tune: Swedish Folk tune

For use solely with the SongSelect® [Terms of Use](https://www.ccli.com/terms-of-use). All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2433813

[HC]