



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday Evening 22nd November

1

HOLY, HOLY,

Holy is the Lord God Almighty.
Holy, Holy,
Holy is the Lord God Almighty.
Who was and is and is to come,
Who was and is and is to come.

O lift up His name
with the sound of singing,
Lift up His name in all the earth.
Lift up your voice
and give Him glory,
For He is worthy to be praised.

3

GIVE ME LIFE, HOLY SPIRIT,

Guide my steps in Your sight;
Help me always give You pleasure,
Keep me walking in Your light.

Give me life, Holy Spirit,
Fill me now, make us one;
I will dwell with You for ever,
In the Father and the Son.

I will dwell with You,
I will dwell with You,
I will dwell with You,
In the Father and the Son.

2

MY HEART IS LIFTED UP

In praise unto Your name;
When I see how much it cost
To bear away my shame.
With just a word
You flung the stars into the sky;
To save us from our sin,
My Lord, You had to die.

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

And so I come into Your house
To sing Your praise;
My heart cannot begin
To understand Your ways.
With just a word You formed
The mountains and the seas;
To take away my sin, My Lord,
You hung upon a tree.

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

(small break)

Help me to understand,)
Help me to take it in:)
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One,) x2
To bear away my sin.)

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

**So I just want to praise Your name,
To lift my voice and sing Your praise.
Oh how I want to praise my King,
To lift my voice to You and sing!**

(Words for this service continue
on the next page)

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR,

Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

*Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Saviour, Saviour,...etc.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Saviour, Saviour,...etc.

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

Saviour, Saviour,...etc.

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

In the land that is plentiful,
Where Your streams
of abundance flow,
Blessèd be Your name.
And blessèd be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place,
Though I walk through the wilderness,
Blessèd be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord,
Still I will say:

***Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your name.***

***Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your glorious name.***

Blessèd be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me,
When the world's 'all as it should be',
Blessèd be Your name.
And blessèd be Your name
On the road marked with suffering,
Though there's pain in the offering,
Blessèd be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out
I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

Blessèd be the name ...(etc.)

You give and take away,)
You give and take away.)
My heart will choose to say:) x2
Lord, blessèd be Your name.)

Blessèd be the name ...(etc.)

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