



# The Quarry Gospel Church

## Sunday 7th February

### **HOW GREAT ARE YOU, LORD,**

How great is Your mercy,  
How great are the things  
That You have done for me.  
How great are You, Lord,  
Your loving kindness  
Is filling my heart as I sing,  
How great are You, Lord.

How great is Your love,  
It reaches to the heavens;  
How great is the heart  
That sought and rescued me.

How great are You, Lord..... *(etc.)*

How great are You, Lord,  
Your loving kindness  
Is filling my heart as I sing,  
How great are You, Lord.

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### **AS I COME INTO YOUR PRESENCE,**

Past the gates of praise,  
Into your sanctuary  
Till we're standing face to face;  
I look upon Your countenance  
See the fullness of Your grace,  
I can only bow down and say,

**You are awesome in this place,  
Mighty God.**

**You are awesome in this place,  
Abba Fa-ther;**

**You are worthy of all praise,  
To you our lives we raise,  
You are awesome in this place,  
Mighty God!**

**You are awesome in this place...*(etc.)***

**You are awesome in this place,  
Mighty God!**

**You are awesome in this place,  
Mighty God!**

### **THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH,**

Declaring the Word of the Lord;  
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,  
Righteousness being restored.  
These are the days of great trial,  
Of famine and darkness and sword,  
Still we are a voice in the desert crying  
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord.'

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

These are the days of Ezekiel,  
The dry bones becoming as flesh;  
And these are the days of Your servant David,  
Rebuilding the temple of praise.  
These are the days of the harvest,  
The fields are as white in the world,  
And we are the labourers in the vineyard,  
Declaring the Word of the Lord

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

*(repeat)*

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**GOD OF GRACE,** I turn my face to You,  
I cannot hide  
My nakedness, my shame, my guilt,  
are all before your eyes.

Strivings and all anguished dreams  
in rags lie at my feet.  
And only grace provides the way  
for me to stand complete.

And your grace clothes me  
in righteousness,  
And your mercy covers me in love  
Your life adorns and beautifies,  
I stand complete in You.

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(Words for this service continue  
on the next page)

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD,**

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

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

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

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

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**OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART, LORD**

Open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see You, I want to see You.  
Open the eyes of my heart,, Lord,  
Open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see You, I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up,  
Shining in the light of Your glory.  
Pour out Your power and love  
As we sing Holy, Holy, Holy.

*(repeat from beginning)*

*Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Holy, Holy, Holy,  
I want to see You.*

*(repeat Holy, Holy, etc.)*

**O LORD MY GOD!**

when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works  
Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout  
the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul,* )  
*my Saviour God to Thee,* )  
*How great Thou art!* ) x2  
*How great Thou art!* )

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds  
sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think  
that God His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die—  
I scarce can take it in.  
That on the cross  
my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died  
to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
And take me home—  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow  
in humble adoration  
And there proclaim,  
my God, how great Thou art!