

Come, Now is the Time to Worship

(Brian Doerksen)

*Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God.
One day every tongue will confess You are God.
One day every knee will bow.
Still, the greatest treasure remains for those
who gladly choose You now. **(repeat)**

One day every tongue will confess You are God.
One day every knee will bow.
Still, the greatest treasure remains for those
who gladly choose You now.

Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God. Come. Come. Come.

How Can I Keep From Singing

(Chris Tomlin, Matt Redman, Ed Cash)

There is an endless song, echoes in my soul, I hear the music ring.
And though the storms may come I am holding on;
to the rock I cling.

How can I keep from singing your praise?
How can I ever say enough, how amazing is Your love.
How can I keep from shouting Your name?
I know I am loved by the King,
and it makes my heart want to sing.

I will lift my my eyes in the darkest night, for I know my Savior
lives. And I will walk with You, knowing You'll see me through
and sing the song You give.

How can I keep from singing your praise?
How can I ever say enough, how amazing is Your love.
How can I keep from shouting Your name?
I know I am loved by the King,
and it makes my heart want to sing.

I can sing in the troubled times, sing when I win.
I can sing when I lose my step and I fall down again.
I can sing 'cause You pick me up, sing 'cause You're there.
I can sing 'cause You hear me, Lord, when I call to You in prayer.
I can sing with my last breath, sing for I know
that I'll sing with the angels and the saints around the throne.

How can I keep from singing your praise?
How can I ever say enough, how amazing is Your love.
How can I keep from shouting Your name?
I know I am loved by the King,
and it makes my heart want to sing.
And it makes my heart want to sing!

#347 - Spirit Song

O let the Son of God enfold you with his Spirit and his love.
Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul.
O let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit like a dove
will descend upon your life and make you whole.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

O come and sing this song with gladness
as your hearts are filled with joy.
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to his name.
O give him all your tears and sadness;
give him all your years of pain,
and you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.