

# Jesus Is a Rock in a Weary Land

333

*Refrain - All*

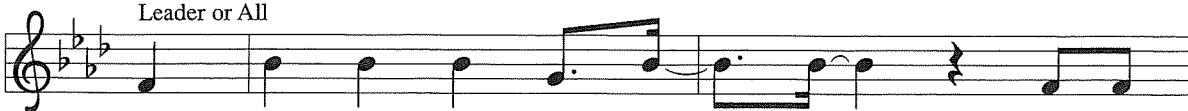
Je - sus is a rock in a wea - ry land, a wea - ry land, a



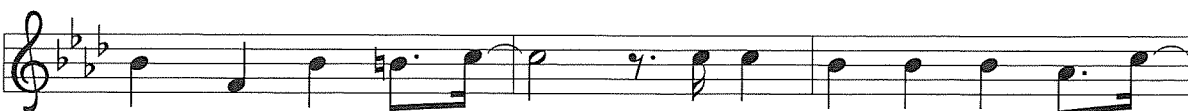
wea - ry land; my Je - sus is a rock in a



wea - ry land, a shel - ter in the time of storm.

*Leader or All*

- |   |           |          |     |            |                  |           |     |     |
|---|-----------|----------|-----|------------|------------------|-----------|-----|-----|
| 1 | No        | one      | can | do         | like             | Je - sus, | not | a   |
| 2 | When      | Je - sus | was | on         | earth, . . . . . |           | the | . . |
| 3 | Yon - der | comes    | my  | Sav - ior, |                  |           | him | . . |



mum - bling	word	he	said;	he	went	walk - ing	down	to	Laz -
flesh	was	ver - y	weak;	. .	he	took	a	towel	and
whom	I	love	so	well;	. .	he	has	the	palm
									of
									vic -

*Refrain*

- a - rus' grave, and he raised him from the dead.  
 ed him - self and he washed his dis - ci - ples' feet.  
 - to - ry and the keys of death and hell.

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How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er  
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the  
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to  
 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me

all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y  
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain  
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly  
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

*Refrain*

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, how great thou

# How Great Thou Art pg. 2

PRAISE, THANKSGIVING

art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to

thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!'. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some measures containing triplets and slurs.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748  
 Music: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

HAMBURG  
 LM

Alternate tune: ROCKINGHAM OLD