

He Is Lord

Words from Psalm 98 & Frank Garlock; traditional music
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CCLI #2850252

1

He is Lord, He is Lord!
He is risen from the dead
For He is Lord!
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord!

2

He is King, He is King!
He has conquered every foe
For He is King!
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is King!

3

He is Life, He is Life!
He has vanquished death and hell
For He is Life!
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Life!

It Is Well

Words by Horatio Spafford; Music by Philip Bliss
CCLI #2850252

1 When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
 When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
 Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
 And has shed His own blood for my soul!

CHORUS

3 My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
 My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, O, my soul!

CHORUS

4 And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
 Even so, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS

Does Jesus Care?

Words by Frank E. Graeff (1860-1919); Music by Joseph Lincoln Hall (1866-1930)
CCLI #2850252

1

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth or song?
As the burdens press, and the cares distress
And the way grows weary and long?

*Oh, yes, He cares, I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, the long nights dreary,
I know my Savior cares.*

2

Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong?
When for my deep grief I find no relief
Though my tears flow all the night long?

CHORUS

3

Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye"
To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks—
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

CHORUS