

## PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
Sing, O earth His wonderful love proclaim!  
Hail Him! Hail Him! highest archangels in glory,  
Strength and honor give to His holy name!  
Like a shepherd Jesus will guard His children --  
In His arms He carries them all day long:

### Chorus

*Praise Him! Praise Him! tell of His  
excellent greatness!  
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!*

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
For our sins He suffered and bled and died;  
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,  
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.  
Sound His praises -- Jesus who bore our sorrows  
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong:

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas ring!  
Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and ever,  
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and Priest  
and King!  
Christ is coming, over the world victorious --  
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong:

CCLI License No. 488827

## IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well, with my soul

### Chorus

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

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

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

CCLI License No. 488827

## BECAUSE HE LIVES

God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;  
He came to love heal and forgive;  
He lived and died to buy my pardon,  
An empty grave is there to prove  
My Savior lives.

### Chorus

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;  
Because He lives all fear is gone;  
Because I know He holds the future,  
And life is worth the living  
Just because He lives.*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  
And feel the pride and joy He gives;  
But greater still the calm assurance,  
This child can face uncertain days  
Because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross the river;  
I'll fight life's final war with pain;  
And then as death gives way to victory,  
I'll see the lights of glory  
And I'll know He reigns.

© 1971 Gaither Music Company (ASCAP) ARR UBP of Gaither Copyright Management  
CCLI License No. 488827

### **Mark 11:1-10 (NIV)**

<sup>1</sup> As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples,

<sup>2</sup> saying to them, "Go to the village ahead of you, and just as you enter it, you will find a colt tied there, which no one has ever ridden. Untie it and bring it here.

<sup>3</sup> If anyone asks you, 'Why are you doing this?' tell Him, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here shortly.'"

<sup>4</sup> They went and found a colt outside in the street, tied at a doorway. As they untied it,

<sup>5</sup> some people standing there asked, "What are you doing, untying that colt?"

<sup>6</sup> They answered as Jesus had told them to, and the people let them go.

<sup>7</sup> When they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks over it, he sat on it.

<sup>8</sup> Many people spread their cloaks on the road, while others spread branches they had cut in the fields.

<sup>9</sup> Those who went ahead and those who followed shouted, "Hosanna!" "Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!"

<sup>10</sup> "Blessed is the coming kingdom of our father David!" "Hosanna in the highest!"