

## *Day by Day and with Each Passing Moment*

Day by day and with each passing moment,  
strength I find to meet my trials here;  
trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear.

He whose heart is kind beyond all measure  
gives unto each day what he deems best -  
lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, mingling toil with peace and rest.  
Ev'ry day the Lord himself is near me with a special mercy for each hour;  
all my cares he fain would bear, and cheer me,  
he whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.  
The protection of his child and treasure  
is a charge that on himself he laid;

"As your says, your strength shall be in measure," this the pledge to me he made.

Help me then in ev'ry tribulation so to trust your promises,  
O Lord, that I lose not faith's sweet consolation  
offered me within your holy Word.

Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,  
e'er to take, as from a father's hand, one by one, the days,  
the moments fleeting, till I reach the promised land.



## *Thy Word*

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

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When I feel afraid, and think I've lost my way, still you're there right beside me.

Nothing will I fear, as long as you are near, and I will love you to the end.

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I will not forget your love for me and yet, my heart forever is wandering.

Jesus be my guide and hold me to your side, I will love you to the end.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

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## *His Glory Appears*

You gave me hope, you made me whole at the cross.

You took my place, you showed me grace at the cross where you died for me.

And His glory appears like the light from the sun, age to age, He shines.

O look to the skies, hear the angels cry, singing holy is the Lord.

Singing, holy is the Lord. Singing, holy is the Lord.



## *Doxology*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise Him all creatures here below.  
Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts.  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

## *Beautiful Things*

All this pain, I wonder if I'll ever find my way.  
I wonder if my life could really change at all.  
All this earth could all that is lost ever be found.  
Could a garden come up from this ground at all.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of the dust.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of us.  
All around hope is springing up from this old ground.  
Out of chaos life is being found in you.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of the dust.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of us.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of the dust.  
You make beautiful things, you make beautiful things out of us.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.  
You make me new, you are making me new.