

Song Sheet
Ransomville Community Worship
10:00 AM August 8, 2004

He Lives

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today;
I know that he is living, whatever foes may say.
I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,
And just the time I need him, he's always near.

He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart.

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses,
and the voice I hear falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
and he tells me I am his own;
and the joy we share as we tarry there,
none other has ever known.

He Touched Me

Shackled by a heavy burden,
neath a load of guilt and shame,
then the hand of Jesus touched me,
and now I am no longer the same.

He touched me, O he touched me,
and O the joy that floods my soul!
Something happened, and now I know,
he touched me and made me whole.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired,
I am weak, I am worn; through the storm, through the night,
lead me on to the light:

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds
thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art.

Spirit of the Living God

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.
Spirit of the living god, fall afresh on me.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne
make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return,
sweet hour of prayer!

Pass It On

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
and soon all those around can warm up in its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love once you've experienced it;
you spread his love to everyone;
you want to pass it on.