



FIRST BAPTIST OAKBORO

Worship Lyrics for Sunday, April 26, 2020

Ancient of Days

Blessing and honor,
glory and power
be unto the Ancient of Days;
From ev'ry nation,
all of creation will
bow before the Ancient of Days.

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth
shall declare Your glory.
Ev'ry knee shall bow at Your throne
in worship.

You will be exalted, O God,
and Your kingdom shall not pass away,
O Ancient of Days.

Your kingdom shall reign over all the earth.
Sing unto the Ancient of Days;
For none can compare to Your matchless worth.
Sing unto the Ancient of Days.

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth
shall declare Your glory.
Ev'ry knee shall bow at Your throne
in worship.

You will be exalted, O God,
and Your kingdom shall not pass away,
O Ancient of Days.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heav'n and home

When Jesus is my portion?
My constant Friend is He;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

His eye is on the sparrow,
And I He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free;
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,”
His tender words I hear;
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubt and fear.

Though by the path He leadeth
But one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds a rise,
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,

I draw the closer to Him;
From care He sets me free:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

You Are My All in All

You are my strength when I am weak,
You are the treasure that I seek;
You are my all in all.

Seeking You as a precious jewel,
Lord, to give up, I'd be a fool;
You are my all in all.

Jesus, Lamb of God,
Worthy is Your name!
Jesus, Lamb of God,
Worthy is Your name!

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame,
Rising again I bless Your name;
You are my all in all.

When I fall down, You pick me up;
When I am dry, You fill my cup;
You are my all in all.

Change My Heart O God

Change my heart, O God,
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God,
May I be like You.

You are the Potter,
I am the clay;
Mold me and make me,
This is what I pray.

Change my heart, O God,
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God,
May I be like You.