

He Is Able

Words and music by Rory Noland and Greg Ferguson.
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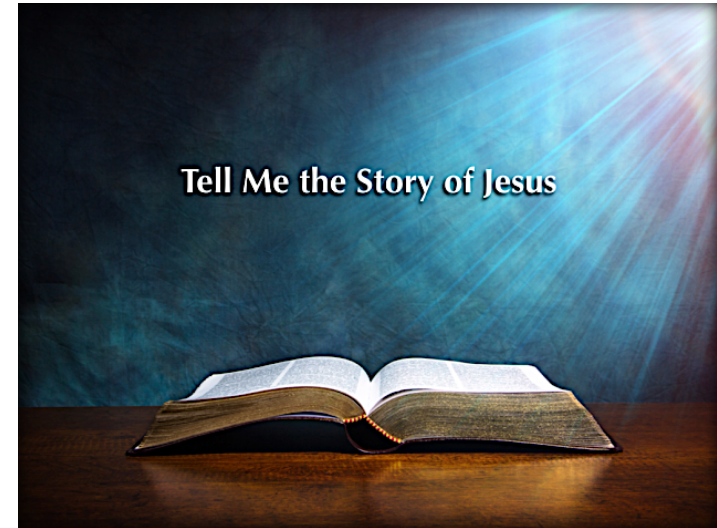
Chorus

He is able, more than able
To accomplish what concerns me today.
He is able, more than able
To handle anything that comes my way.
He is able, more than able
To do much more than I could ever dream,
He is able, more than able
To make me what He wants me to be.

Repeat Chorus

COMMUNITY BIBLE CHURCH

Song Lyrics



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All Praise to Him

Words and music by Bob Kauflin, Matthew Merker.
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Verse 1

All praise to Him, the God of light
Who formed the mountains by His might.
All praise to Him Who names the stars
That sing His fame in skies afar.
All praise to Him Who reigns in love,
Who guides the galaxies above,
Yet bends to hear our every prayer,
With sovereign pow'r and tender care.

Verse 2

All praise to Him whose love is seen
In Christ the Son, the Servant King,
Who left behind His glorious throne
To pay the ransom for His own.
All praise to Him Who humbly came
To bear our sorrow, sin, and shame,
Who lived to die, Who died to rise,
The all-sufficient sacrifice.

Verse 3

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts
The love of God within our hearts,
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
The fount of joy and holiness.
To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow.
To You, the triune God, we raise
With loving hearts our song of praise.

Ending

To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow.
To You, the triune God, we raise
With loving hearts our song of praise.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus #295

Words by Fanny Crosby. Music by John R. Sweney.

Verse 1

Tell me the story of Jesus;
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels in chorus
Sang as they welcomed His birth:
"Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth."

Chorus

Tell me the story of Jesus;
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Verse 2

Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that are past,
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor;
Tell of the sorrow He bore.
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless, rejected, and poor.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him.
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.

Repeat Chorus