

(2) The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus: On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

(3) I Will Sing of My Redeemer

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered
From the curse to set me free.

Chorus: Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me.
On the cross He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story,
How, my lost estate to save;
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer;
His triumphant pow'r I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell.

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath bro't me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

(4) Trusting Jesus

Simply trusting every day,
Trusting thro' a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Chorus: Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Singing if my way is clear,
Praying if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

(5) A Shield About Me

Thou, O Lord,
Are a shield about me.
You're my glory.
You're the lifter of my head.

Thou, O Lord,
Are a shield about me.
You're my glory.
You're the lifter of my head.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
You're the lifter of my head.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
You're the lifter of my head.

(6) Are You Washed in the Blood?

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Chorus: Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean;
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

SING

“I will bless the LORD
at all times; His praise shall
continually
Be in my mouth.”
Psalm 34:1

EQUIPPING BIBLE CHURCH

(1/26/2025)

(1) Be Exalted, O God

I will give thanks to Thee,
O Lord, among the people.
I will sing praises to Thee
Among the nations.
For Thy steadfast love is great,
Is great to the heavens;
And Thy faithfulness,
Thy faithfulness to the clouds.

Be exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let Thy glory be over all the earth.
Be exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let Thy glory be over all the earth.