THE HOUSE SINGALONG SONGBOOK

CONGREGATIONAL READING – Psalm 40:1-5 ^{esv} I waited patiently for the LORD; he inclined to me and heard my cry. He drew me up from the pit of destruction, out of the miry bog, and set my feet upon a rock, making my steps secure. He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God. Many will see and fear, and put their trust in the LORD. Blessed is the man who makes the LORD his trust, who does not turn to the proud, to those who go astray after a lie! You have multiplied, O LORD my God, your wondrous deeds and your thoughts toward us; none can compare with you! I will proclaim and tell of them, yet they are more than can be told.

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

VERSE 1

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong a perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me

My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart

No tongue can bid me thence depart

VERSE 2

When Satan tempts me to despair And tells me of the guilt within Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end of all my sin

Because the sinless Savior died My sinful soul is counted free For God the Just is satisfied To look on Him and pardon me

To look on Him and pardon me

BRIDGE

Hallelujah, hallelujah Praise the one, risen Son, of God

VERSE 3

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb! My perfect, spotless righteousness The great unchangeable I AM The King of Glory and of Grace

One with Himself, I cannot die My soul is purchased by His blood My life is hid with Christ on high With Christ, my Savior and my God

With Christ, my Savior and my God

BRIDGE 2x

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

VERSE 1

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul

VERSE 2

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great Am;
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing
While millions join the theme, I will sing

VERSE 3

And when from death I free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on And when from death I free, I'll sing on And when from death I free, I'll sing and joyful be And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on And through eternity, I'll sing on

JAMES 4:1-12^{esv}

- 4:1a What causes quarrels and what causes fights among you?
- **4:1b** Is it not this, that your passions are at war within you?
- **4:2a** You desire and do not have, so you murder. You covet and cannot obtain, so you fight and quarrel.
- **4:2b-3** You do not have, because you do not ask. ³ You ask and do not receive, because you ask wrongly, to spend it on your passions.
- **4:4** You adulterous people! Do you not know that friendship with the world is enmity with God? Therefore, whoever wishes to be a friend of the world makes himself an enemy of God.
- **4:5** Or do you suppose it is to no purpose that the Scripture says, "He yearns jealously over the spirit that he has made to dwell in us"?
- **4:6** But he gives more grace. Therefore it says, "God opposes the proud, but gives grace to the humble."
- **4:7-8** Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. ⁸ Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Cleanse your hands, you sinners, and purify your hearts, you doubleminded.
- **4:9-10** Be wretched and mourn and weep. Let your laughter be turned to mourning and your joy to gloom. ¹⁰ Humble yourselves before the Lord, and he will exalt you.
- **4:11-12** Do not speak evil against one another, brothers. The one who speaks against a brother or judges his brother, speaks evil against the law and judges the law. But if you judge the law, you are not a doer of the law but a judge. ¹² There is only one lawgiver and judge, he who is able to save and to destroy. But who are you to judge your neighbor?

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

VERSE 1

What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping

CHORUS 1

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring Him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

VERSE 2

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

CHORUS 2

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through The cross be borne for me, for you Hail, hail the Word made flesh The Babe, the Son of Mary

VERSE 3

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh Come peasant, king to own Him The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him

CHORUS 3

Raise, raise a song on high The virgin sings her lullaby Joy, joy for Christ is born The Babe, the Son of Mary

REPEAT CHORUS 1

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring Him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

CHORUS

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born

VERSE 1

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night Behold throughout the heavens there shone a Holy Light

CHORUS

VERSE 2

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born And God sent us salvation, that blessed Christmas morn!

CHORUS 2x