

THE HOUSE SINGALONG SONGBOOK

CONGREGATIONAL READING – Psalm 42:1-2a, 5-8 ^{esv}
As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you,
O God. ² My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. ⁵ Why
are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil
within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my
salvation ⁶ and my God. My soul is cast down within me;
therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and of
Hermon, from Mount Mizar. ⁷ Deep calls to deep at the roar
of your waterfalls; all your breakers and your waves have
gone over me. ⁸ By day the LORD commands his steadfast
love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of
my life.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

VERSE 1

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

VERSE 2

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heav'n along
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou rising moon in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening find a voice
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

VERSE 3

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, alleluia
Praise praise the Father praise the Son
And praise the Spirit three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia > CLOSING (o alleluia alleluia...)

HIS MERCY IS MORE

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

VERSE 1

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS

VERSE 2

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS

VERSE 3

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS 2x

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

ENDING

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

JAMES 5:1-12^{esv}

5:1-3 Come now, you rich, weep and howl for the miseries that are coming upon you. ² Your riches have rotted and your garments are moth-eaten. ³ Your gold and silver have corroded, and their corrosion will be evidence against you and will eat your flesh like fire. You have laid up treasure in the last days.

5:4-6 Behold, the wages of the laborers who mowed your fields, which you kept back by fraud, are crying out against you, and the cries of the harvesters have reached the ears of the Lord of hosts. ⁵ You have lived on the earth in luxury and in self-indulgence. You have fattened your hearts in a day of slaughter. ⁶ You have condemned and murdered the righteous person. He does not resist you.

5:7-8 Be patient, therefore, brothers, until the coming of the Lord. See how the farmer waits for the precious fruit of the earth, being patient about it, until it receives the early and the late rains. ⁸ You also, be patient. Establish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord is at hand.

5:9 Do not grumble against one another, brothers, so that you may not be judged; behold, the Judge is standing at the door.

5:10-11 As an example of suffering and patience, brothers, take the prophets who spoke in the name of the Lord. ¹¹ Behold, we consider those blessed who remained steadfast. You have heard of the steadfastness of Job, and you have seen the purpose of the Lord, how the Lord is compassionate and merciful.

5:12 But above all, my brothers, do not swear, either by heaven or by earth or by any other oath, but let your "yes" be yes and your "no" be no, so that you may not fall under condemnation.

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

VERSE 1

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the king, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

VERSE 2

Little baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our king, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum?

VERSE 3

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for him, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then he smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

VERSE 1

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

CHORUS

Glo-o-ria, in excelsis Deo
Glo-o-ria, in excelsis Deo

VERSE 2

Shepherds why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King

CHORUS

VERSE 4

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary Joseph lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise

CHORUS