

(2) There Is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die.

When this poor lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

(3) Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but You are mighty;
Hold me with Your pow'ful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside.
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to You, I will ever sing to You.

(4) Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From vict'ry unto vict'ry His army shall He lead,
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger, be never wanting there.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus,
He will not fail you;
Abide in Him and trust Him,
His Word will comfort you.
Put on your mighty Savior, Draw near to Him in prayer;
And when the battle rages, His grace will see you through.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long,
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;
He, with the King of Glory, shall reign eternally.

(5) Day by Day

Day by day and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here.
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me
With a special mercy for each hour.
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid.
"As your days, your strength shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in every tribulation
So to trust Your promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within Your holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a Father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till I reach the Promised Land.

(6) May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, Live in me from day to day,
By His love and pow'r controlling all I do and say.
May the Word of Christ dwell richly In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph only through His pow'r.
May the peace of God my Father rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.
May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing—this is victory.
May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus as I onward go.
May His beauty rest upon me As I seek the lost to win;
And may they forget the channel, seeing only Him.

SING

"I will bless the LORD
at all times;
His praise shall continually
Be in my mouth."

Psalm 34:1

EQUIPPING BIBLE CHURCH

(3/30/2025)

(1) Holy, Holy, Holy!

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea.
Cherubim and seraphim Falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Tho' the darkness hide Thee,
Tho' the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see.
Only Thou art holy-- there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love, in purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, Blessed Trinity!