



Change My Heart Oh God

Change my heart oh God make it ever true
Change my heart oh God, may I be like You

You are the potter, I am the clay
Mold me and make me, This is what I pray

Change my heart oh God make it ever true
Change my heart oh God, may I be like You

All That Thrills My Soul

Verse 1

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus, By His presence all divine
True and tender pure and precious, Oh how blest to call Him mine

Chorus

All that thrills my soul is Jesus, He is more than life to me
And the fairest of ten thousand, In my blessed Lord I see

Verse 2

Love of Christ so freely given, Grace of God beyond degree
Mercy higher than the heaven, Deeper than the deepest sea

Verse 3

What a wonderful redemption, Never can a mortal know
How my sin tho' red like crimson, Can be whiter than the snow

Chorus

All that thrills my soul is Jesus, He is more than life to me
And the fairest of ten thousand, In my blessed Lord I see

Verse 4

Ev'ry need His hand supplying, Ev'ry good in Him I see
On His strength divine relying, He is all in all to me

Verse 5

By the crystal flowing river, With the ransomed I will sing
And forever and forever, Praise and glorify the King

Chorus

All that thrills my soul is Jesus, He is more than life to me
And the fairest of ten thousand, In my blessed Lord I see



It Is Well With My Soul

Verse 1

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, It is well with my soul

Chorus

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul

Verse 2

Tho' Satan should buffet, Tho' trials should come
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Chorus

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul

Verse 3

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious tho't
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord O my soul

Chorus

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul

Verse 4

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul

Chorus

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul