

## **Ancient Words**

Holy words, long preserved  
for our walk in this world  
They resound with God's own heart  
O, let the ancient words impart

Words of life, words of hope,  
give us strength, help us cope  
In this world where'er we roam,  
ancient words will guide us home

Ancient words, ever true,  
changing me, and changing you  
We have come with open hearts  
O, let the ancient words impart

Holy words of our faith  
handed down to this age  
came to us through sacrifice  
O, heed the faithful words of Christ

Holy words long preserved  
for our walk in this world  
They resound with God's own heart  
O, let the ancient words impart

Ancient words ever true  
changing me and changing you  
We have come with open heart  
O, let the ancient words impart.

## **533- I Am a Sheep**

I am a sheep and the Lord is my Shepherd  
Watching over my soul  
My soul to keep guarding over me ever  
Watching wherever I go

And when the winds blow He is my shelter  
And when I'm lost and alone, He rescues me  
And when the lion comes, He is my victory,  
Constantly watching over me  
He is constantly watching over me.

We are His children and He is our Father  
watching over our souls  
Great is His love for His sons and His daughters  
watching wherever we go

And when the winds blow He is my shelter  
And when I'm lost and alone, He rescues me  
And when the lion comes, He is my victory,  
Constantly watching over me  
He is constantly watching over me. (Repeat)

## **538 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less**

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.

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

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.

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

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.

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.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.