

Here, Lord, in This Troubled Time

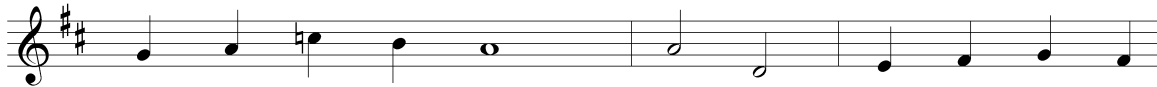
Text: Christopher S. Ahlman

Tune: Christopher S. Ahlman

RALEIGH



1 Here, Lord, in this troubl - ed time, when
2 Here, Lord in this pan - icked place, where
3 Here, Lord, in this cir - cum - stance of
4 Here, Lord, in this shak - en sphere, where
5 Here, Lord, in this fa - tal field of



threat' - ning dan - gers rise; here, Lord, speak your peace - ful
pru - dence is our claim; here, Lord, speak to us your
cul - tur - al di - vide; here, Lord, speak a - gain your
san - i - ty seems rare; here, Lord, speak to us of
fruit - less fan - ta - sy; here, Lord, speak of time to



rhyme of pro - mised par - a - dise. We all, in
grace and tell us of your Name. Be - hind our
plans to con - quer ev' - ry tide. As mount - ing
cheer and glad - some news so fair that Christ our
wield your new vi - tal - i - ty, un - til our



pass - ing or in prime, seek tones that glad - ly chime.
calm, col - lec - tive face are qualms of fran - tic pace.
riv - als claim ad - vance, re - veal your sav - ing stance.
Lord takes on our fear and makes his love so near.
wear - y world shall yield the knee to Christ, our shield.

Once High Upon the Mountain
Brian Davies

- 1 Once high upon the mountain,
The Father's will made known;
"This is my Son, beloved,"
All sins He will atone.
"Take heed and listen to Him,
He is chosen One."
The plan for our redemption,
Comes through His only Son.
- 2 Once high upon the mountain,
The Savior's plan made clear;
While they were deeply praying,
His brightness did appear,
His face was changed before them,
His clothes as white as snow,
So we might fully trust Him
And Him as Savior know.
- 3 Once high upon the mountain,
The men fell down in fear;
"Let us make here three shelters,"
To keep Your glory near
"Get up," said our Lord Jesus,
"And do not be afraid,
This day should be kept silent,
Until the day I'm raised."
- 4 Once high upon the mountain,
Our Savior's love revealed;
He is the Lord's anointed,
And by His wounds we're healed.
This day we saw His glory,
It shone bright as the sun,
Revealed for our assurance,
That our salvation's won.

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Tune: VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

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Louis, Missouri

Who May Ascend His Holy Hill
Jonathan Petering

- 1 Who may ascend His holy hill
To seek His holy face?
Who has clean hands and purest
Whose sin is without trace.
- 2 With dirty hands we seek in vain
The willful life to own.
Lost souls search everywhere for God
With hearts as cold as stone.
- 3 The Lord, our Shepherd, sees His flock
Is scattered from the fold.
From heav'n above He sends His son
Of ages long foretold.
- 4 With pierced hands and wounded side
The sacrifice is done;
And now the hands that seek in vain
Are sought by God's own Son.
- 5 We raise our hands in prayer and praise,
Sing 'round His holy throne.
through water, Spirit, and the Word,
Hands saved by grace alone.

C M

Tune: ST. PETER

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