

# I Will Wait For You

Psalm 130

Words and Music by Jordan Kauflin,  
Matthew Merker, Keith Getty, and Stuart Townend

1. Out of the depths I cry to You, in dark-est plac-es I will call.  
3. So, put your hope in God a-lone, take cour-age in His pow'r to save,

In-cline Your ear to me a-new, and hear my cry for mer-cy, Lord.  
com-plete-ly and for-ev-er won by Christ e-mer-ging from the grave.

2. Were You to count my sin-ful ways, how could I come be-fore Your throne?  
4. His stead-fast love has made a way, and God Him-self has paid the price,

Yet, full for-give-ness meets my gaze, I stand re-deemed by grace a-lone.  
that all who trust in Him to-day find heal-ing in His sac-ri-fice.

I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your Word I will re-ly.

*1st time back to verse 3*

I will wait for You, sure-ly wait for You till my soul is sat-is-fied.

I will wait for You, I will wait for You through the storm and through the\_\_

night. I will wait for You, sure-ly wait for You, for Your love is my de-light.

Verse 1  
Verse 2  
Chorus  
Verse 3  
Chorus (repeat)  
PASTORAL PRAYER  
Chorus  
Verse 1

# O Worship the King

Words and Music by  
Robert Grant and Chris Tomlin

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful-ly  
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. O meas-ure-less might, in-ef-fa-ble love; While an-gels de-

sing His won-der-ful love; our Shield and De-fend-er, the  
light and can-o-py space! His char-iots of wrath the deep  
light to wor-ship a-bove. Thy mer-cies how ten-der, how

An-cient of Days, pa-vil-ioned in  
thun-der-clouds form, and dark is His  
firm to the end, our Mak-er, De-

splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. *(to verse 2)*  
path on the wings of the storm. *(to chorus)*  
fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend. *(to chorus)*

**Chorus**

You a-lone are the match-less\_ King, to You a-lone be all

maj-es-sy. Your glo-ries\_ and won-ders, what tongue can re-cite?

— You breathe in the air,— You shine in the light.—

# Christ Our Glory

By Nathan Stiff and David Zimmer  
(Sovereign Grace Ministries)



1. Our rest is in heav - en, our rest is not here. The  
2. No hours should be was - ted on seek - ing our joy and

why should we trem - ble when tri - als draw near? Be  
plac - ing our hope in what will be de - stroyed. We

still and re - mem - ber the worst that can come but  
look for a ci - ty that hands have not raised. We

shor - tens our jour - ney and has - tens us home.  
long for a coun - try that sin has not stained.

Christ our glo - ry, Christ our hope.

Christ our King for - e - ver - more.

Be still and re - mem - ber the worst that can come but  
We look for a ci - ty that hands have not raised. We

shor - tens our jour - ney and has - tens us home.  
look for a ci - ty that sin has not stained.

[Back to verse 2](#)  
[Proceed to verse 3](#)



3. Though trou - ble and an - guish in - crease all the more, they  
can - not com - pare to the glo - ry in store. Come joy or come  
sor - row, what - e - ver be - falls, the light of the  
Sav - ior will out - shine them all. Christ our glo - ry,  
Christ our hope. Christ our King for - e - ver more.  
Christ our glo - ry, Christ our hope. Christ our King for -  
e - ver more. Christ our glo - ry, Christ our hope.  
Christ our King for - e - ver more. Come joy or come  
sor - row, what - ev - er be - falls, the  
night of the Sav - ior will out - shine them all.