

Worship in Song

August 30th, 2026

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above
Of Jesus and His glory
Of Jesus and his love
I love to tell the story
Because I know 'tis true
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do

*I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love*

I love to tell the story
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest
And when, in scenes of glory
I sing the new, new song
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my portion
My constant friend is He
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me.

*I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free*

*His eye is on the sparrow
and I know He watches me*

Let not your heart be troubled
His tender word I hear
And resting on His goodness
I lose my doubt and fear
Though by the path he leadeth
But one step I may see
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home

Fill My Way With Love

Let me walk, blessed Lord
In the way Thou hast gone

Leading straight to the land above
Giving cheer everywhere
To the sad and lone
Fill my way everyday with love

*Fill my way every day with love
As I walk with the heavenly Dove
Let me go all the while
With a song and a smile
Fill my way every day with love*

Keep me close to
The side of my Savior and guide
Let me never in darkness rove
Keep my path free from wrath
And my soul satisfied
Fill my way every day with love

Soon the race will be o'er
And I'll travel no more
But abide in my home above
Let me sing, blessed King
All the way to that shore
Fill my way everyday with love

Glory Train

On Life's road
We are poor, meek, and lowly
Troddin' down
A road that's steep and thorny
Seeking Him for a shelter from the storm
Until we meet that Glory Train

*We'll leave behind this pain and sorrow
Forsakin' all our earthly gain
For the baggage car will not be taken
When we ride that Glory Train*

If I go first, will I meet you at the station
There's no fare for that sweet destination
Faith in God will make your reservation
For to ride that Glory Train

Well the Glory Train
She is standin' there a waitin'
For those eyes
When they see this world is fadin'
Takin' them on a journey so elatin'
Goin' home forevermore