

Worship in Song

July 19th, 2026

Walking up the King's Highway

My way gets brighter
My load gets lighter
Walking up the King's highway
There's joy in knowing
With Him I'm going
Walking up the King's highway

*It's a highway to heaven
None can walk up there
But the pure in heart
It's a Highway to Heaven
Walking up the King's Highway*

You don't have to worry
Don't have to hurry
Walking up the King's highway
Christ walks beside me
Angels to guide me
Walking up the King's highway

If you're not walking
Start while I'm talking
Walking up the King's highway
There'll be a blessing
You'll be Possessing
Walking up the King's highway

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and grief to bear
What a privilege to carry everything to
God in prayer
Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged

Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do thy friends despise forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there

Shall We Gather at the River

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God

*Yes we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God*

Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown

At the smiling of the river
Mirror of the Savior's face
Saints, whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace

Where Could I Go But to the Lord?

Living below in this old sinful world
Hardly a comfort can afford
Striving alone to face temptations sore
Where could I go but to the Lord

*Where could I go, oh where could I go
Seeking a refuge for my soul
Needing a friend to help me in the end*

Where could I go but to the Lord

Neighbors are kind, I love them, every one
We get along in sweet accord
But when my soul needs
Manna from above
Where could I go but to the Lord

Life here is grand
With friends I love so dear
Comfort I get from God's own Word
But when I face this chilling hand of death
Where could I go but to the Lord

Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises
Of Christ my King
Thro' eternal ages
Let His praises ring
Glory in the highest
I will shout and sing
Standing on the promises of God

*Standing, standing, standing
On the promises of God my Savior
Standing, standing
I'm standing on the promises of God*

Standing on the promises
That cannot fail
When the howling storms
Of doubt and fear assail
By the living Word of God
I shall prevail
Standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises
I cannot fall
List'ning every moment
To the Spirits call
Resting in my Savior
As my all in all
Standing on the promises of God