

## SHOUT TO THE LORD

My Jesus, my Savior,  
Lord, there is none like You  
All of my days I want to praise  
The wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter,  
Tower of refuge and strength –  
Let every breath all that I am  
Never cease to worship You

### CHORUS

Shout to the Lord All the earth let us sing  
Power and majesty, praise to the King –  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar  
At the sound of Your name.  
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands  
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in  
You

CCLI Song # 1406918  
Darlene Zschech  
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## LET US LIVE THE CROSS TOGETHER

Let us live the cross together,  
sharing in Christ's sufferings.  
Then to share his resurrection,  
and the power of life it brings.

Taking up our cross, we follow  
by his grace and by his word.  
Gladly sharing all we're bearing  
for the glory of the Lord.

Let us live the cross together,  
Counting loss what once was gain.  
Don't despair in times of trouble,  
For the joy outweighs the pain.

Taking up our cross, we follow  
by his grace and by his word.  
Gladly sharing all we're bearing  
for the glory of the Lord.

Let us live the cross together,  
For we know it's not in vain.  
Confident in faith we sing, "To  
live is Christ to die is gain."

Taking up our cross, we follow  
by his grace and by his word.  
Gladly sharing all we're bearing  
for the glory of the Lord.

*"Let Us Live the Cross Together" (second and last verses) by Dave Burkum  
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## HIGHER GROUND

I'm pressing on the upward way,  
New heights I'm gaining every day;  
Still praying as I'm onward bound,  
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

### CHORUS

*Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on Heaven's tableland,  
A higher plane than I have found;  
Lord, plant my feet–  
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.*

My heart has no desire to stay  
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;  
Though some may dwell where those  
abound,  
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.  
[CHORUS]

I want to live above the world,  
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;  
For faith has caught the joyful sound,  
The song of saints on higher ground.  
[CHORUS]

I want to scale the utmost height  
And catch a gleam of glory bright;  
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,  
"Lord, plant my feet on higher  
ground." [CHORUS]

Words: Johnson Oatman Jr. (1856–1922) Music: Dave Burkum  
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