# Pre-JAM Songs Sunday 3.26.23

### **Loving My Jesus**

Verse 1

I was a wand'ring soul
Trav'ling a well-worn road
A sinner so far from home
No second chance in sight
I heard You call my name
I felt You lift my shame
And I made a vow that day
That I'd spend the rest of my life

#### Chorus

Loving my Jesus showing my scars
Telling my story of how mercy
Can reach you where you are
I pray the whole world hears
The cry of my heart is to see all the ones I love (Loving my Jesus)

Verse 2 – Sin tries to make you hide Whispers that same old lie Keep all your pain inside 'Cause no one will understand The last thing this lost world needs Is someone I'm trying to be The truth that will set me free Is I'm just a broken man

Verse 3 – When all is said and done When my last song's been sung I stand face to face with the One Who gave all for me May all I have to show Be all that matter most Making Your great name known Let this be my only legacy

Ending
All the ones I love
Loving my Jesus

#### What a Friend We Have in Jesus #526 UMH

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O 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.

# I Love to Tell the Story #156 UMH

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.

Continued on back.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the story, it did so much for me; and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

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; 'tis pleasant to repeat what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the story, for some have never heard the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

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.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory, to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

#### Amen, Amen

#2072 TFWS

Amen, amen, amen!

O see the little baby Amen, lying in a manger amen, on Christmas morning. amen, amen, amen!

See Jesus in the temple Amen, talking to the elders; amen, how they all marveled! amen, amen!

See Jesus at the seashore Amen, preaching to the people, amen, healing all the sick ones! amen, amen, amen!

See Jesus on the cross
Amen,
bearing all my sins
amen,
in bitter agony!
amen, amen, amen!

Yes, Jesus died to save us, Amen, rose on Easter morning, amen, and lives forever! amen, amen, amen!

We're singing Alleluia!
Amen,
Jesus is my Savior,
amen,
who lives forever!
amen, amen, amen!

# Lord, I Lift Your Name on High #2088 TFWS

Lord, I lift your name on high; Lord, I love to sing your praises. I'm so glad you're in my life; I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth, to show the way, from the earth to the cross my debt to pay; from the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky; Lord, I lift your name on high.