Together for the Gospel Live IV

The Together for the Gospel conference—held in Louisville, KY every other year since 2006—is a gathering for pastors that focuses on celebrating our shared passion for the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Similar to the first three *T4G Live* albums, *Together for the Gospel Live IV* sets that passion to song. It contains a variety of old and new hymns characterized by theologically driven lyrics and timeless melodies.

Hymns are unique in their ability to provide doctrinal fuel for our emotional fire. They help us "feel the truth," and can enable congregations of multiple generations to express their unity in the gospel.

The only instrument you'll hear on this recording is a piano. The centerpiece is 12,000 voices lifting up praises to the only God through Jesus Christ in the power of the Holy Spirit.

We hope you enjoy listening to these songs as much as we enjoyed singing them. More importantly, we would love for you to join us in glorifying our glorious and gracious God whose mercies are never ending in the Savior.

1 ALL PRAISE TO HIM

All praise to Him, the God of light Who formed the mountains by His might, All praise to Him Who names the stars that sing His fame in skies afar. All praise to Him Who reigns in love, Who guides the galaxies above, Yet bends to hear our every prayer with sovereign pow'r and tender care.

All praise to Him Whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Servant King Who left behind His glorious throne to pay the ransom for His own. All praise to Him Who humbly came to bear our sorrow, sin, and shame, Who lived to die, Who died to rise, the all-sufficient sacrifice.

All praise to Him Whose pow'r imparts the love of God within our hearts, The Spirit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and holiness. To Father, Son, and Spirit, now, our souls we lift, our wills we bow, To You, the triune God, we raise, with loving hearts our song of praise.

Based on the hymn, "All Praise to Him Who Built the Hills" by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889). Music and Additional Words by Matt Merker and Bob Kauflin © 2017 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI)

2 HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ, our Lord! His blood, our ransom and defense, His glory our reward. The sum of all created things are worthless in compare, For our inheritance is Him Whose praise angels declare.

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross! While we were dead in untold sin the Sov'reign purchased us. The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son, The Spirit seals the greatest work, the work which Christ has done.

For Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory; Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, amen!

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained! The penalty was paid in full, the spotless Lamb was slain. Salvation–what a priceless gift received by grace through faith; We stand in robes of righteousness; we stand in Jesus' name.

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3 A CHRISTIAN'S DAILY PRAYER

As morning dawns and day awakes, to You I bring my need; O gracious God, my source of strength, in You I live and breathe. Each hour is Yours by wisdom planned, Each deed empowered by sovereign hands; Renew my spirit, help me stand, be glorified today.

As day unfolds, I seek Your will in all of life's demands; And though the tempter tries me still, I cling to Your commands. Let every effort of my life Display the matchless worth of Christ; Make me a living sacrifice; be glorified today.

As sun gives way to darkest night Your Spirit still is here; And though my strength fades like the light, new mercies will appear. I rest in You; abide with me Until our trials and suffering Give way to final victory; be glorified, today; Be glorified, I pray.

Music and Words by Matt Merker, Jordan Kauflin, and Dave Fournier © 2017 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI)/Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

4 COME, YE SINNERS, POOR AND NEEDY

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore, Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love, and pow'r.

I will arise and go to Jesus; He will embrace me in His arms. In the arms of my dear Savior, oh, there are ten thousand charms.

Come, ye thirsty; come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify, True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, lost and ruined by the fall; If you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.

Lo! The incarnate God ascended pleads the merit of His blood; Venture on Him, venture wholly; let no other trust intrude.

Verse Lyrics: Joseph Hart (1759), Refrain: Anonymous Music: Walker's Southern Harmony Public Domain

5 HIS MERCY IS MORE

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum; Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam, What Father so tender is calling us home! He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more! Stronger than darkness, new every morn; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more!

What riches of kindness He lavished on us; His blood was the payment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

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6 JESUS, THANK YOU

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend, The agonies of Calvary; You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Your blood has washed away my sin, Jesus, thank You. The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You. Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus, thank You.

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near, Your enemy You've made Your friend. Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace, Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You.

Music and Words by Pat Sczebel © 2003 Integrity's Hosanna! Music (ASCAP)/Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

7 CHRIST THE SURE AND STEADY ANCHOR

Christ, the sure and steady anchor in the fury of the storm When the winds of doubt blow through me and my sails have all been torn. In the suff'ring, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few, I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor while the tempest rages on, When temptation claims the battle and it seems the night has won; Deeper still then goes the anchor though I justly stand accused; I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor through the floods of unbelief; Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Calvary. This, my ballast of assurance; see His love forever proved; I will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor as we face the wave of death, When these trials give way to glory, as we draw our final breath; We will cross that great horizon, clouds behind and life secure, And the calm will be the better for the storms that we endure.

Christ, the shore of our salvation, ever faithful, ever true; We will hold fast to the anchor; it shall never be removed.

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8 **REFORMATION SONG**

Your Word alone is solid ground, the mighty rock on which we build; In every line the truth is found and every page with glory filled.

Through faith alone we come to You; we have no merit we can claim. Sure that Your promises are true, we place our hope in Jesus' name.

Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone; Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.

In Christ alone we're justified; His righteousness is all our plea; Your law's demands are satisfied; His perfect work has set us free.

By grace alone we have been saved; all that we are has come from You. Hearts that were once by sin enslaved now by Your pow'r have been made new.

Music and Words by Tim Chester and Bob Kauflin © 2017 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI)

9 O LORD, MY ROCK AND MY REDEEMER

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, greatest treasure of my longing soul, My God, like You there is no other; true delight is found in You alone. Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach, Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, my highest good and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, strong defender of my weary heart, My sword to fight the cruel deceiver, and my shield against his hateful darts; My song when enemies surround me, my hope when tides of sorrow rise, My joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, gracious Savior of my ruined life, My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders, in my place You suffered bled and died. You rose, the grave and death are conquered; You broke my bonds of sin and shame! O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, may all my days bring glory to Your Name.

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff © 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

10 JESUS IS MINE

Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine. Stronger than fleeting hopes, Jesus is mine. Dark is the wilderness, earth has no resting place, Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.

In days of fragile peace, Jesus is mine. Through tearful nights of grief, Jesus is mine. His voice commands the storm, His presence stills my soul, He will sustain my hope; Jesus is mine.

Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine; When all else fails, He still remains; Jesus is mine.

When on that final day Jesus is mine, Before His radiant face, Jesus is mine. Safe in His arms I'll cling, praising my Savior King, Forevermore I'll sing: "Jesus is mine!"

Based on the hymn, "Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy" by Catherine J. Boner (1821-1884). Alternate and Additional Words: Jordan Kauflin and Matt Merker Music: Keith Getty, Jordan Kauflin, and Matt Merker © 2018 Getty Music Publishing (BMI)/Matthew Merker Music (BMI)/Jordan Kauflin Music (BMI). Admin at MusicServices.org, All rights reserved. Used by permission.

11 HERE IS LOVE

Here is love vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood, When the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide; Through the flood-gates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love like mighty rivers poured incessant from above; Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

Here is love that conquered evil: Christ, the firstborn from the grave; Death has failed to be found equal to the life of Him Who saves. In the valley of our darkness dawned His everlasting light; Perfect love in glorious radiance has repelled death's hellish night.

That same love beyond all measure, mocked and slain by hateful men, Lives and reigns in resurrection and can never die again. Here is love for all the ages, radiant Sun of Heav'n He stands, Calling home His Father's children, holding forth His wounded hands.

Here is love, vast as the heavens; countless as the stars above Are the souls that He has ransomed, precious daughters, treasured sons. We are called to feast forever on a love beyond our time; Glorious Father, Son, and Spirit now with man are intertwined.

Lyrics: vs. 1 & 2 by William Rees (1802-1883), vv. 3, 5 by Matt Giles, vs. 4 by Vell Rives Music: Robert Lowry (1826-1899) © 2018 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI)/Bright Chapel Music, LLC (ASCAP)

12 HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me; O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught! Whate'er I do, where'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me; By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea, still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, nor ever murmur, nor repine, Content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis Thy hand that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore Music: William B. Bradbury Public Domain

13 WHATE'ER MY GOD ORDAINS IS RIGHT

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His holy will abideth; I will be still whate'er He does and follow where He guideth. He is my God, though dark my road; He holds me that I shall not fall; And so, to Him I leave it all, and so, to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me; He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me. I take, content, what He has sent; His hand can turn my griefs away; And patiently I wait His day, and patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, though now this cup in drinking May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all, unshrinking. My God is true each morn anew; sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart; And pain and sorrow shall depart, and pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right, here shall my stand be taken; Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet I am not forsaken. My Father's care is 'round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall, And so, to Him I leave it all, and so, to Him I leave it all.

Words: Samuel Rodigast (1765); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878) Music: Keith Getty and Matt Merker © 2018 Getty Music Publishing (BMI)/Matthew Merker Music (BMI) Admin at MusicServices.org. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

14 AFFLICTED SAINT, TO CHRIST DRAW NEAR

Afflicted saint, to Christ draw near, Your Savior's gracious promise hear; His faithful Word you can believe: that as your days your strength shall be.

Your faith is weak, your foes are strong, and if the conflict should be long, The Lord will make the tempter flee that as your days your strength shall be.

So, sing with joy, afflicted one; The battle's fierce, but the victory's won! God shall supply all that you need; Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

Should persecution rage and flame, still trust in your Redeemer's name. In fiery trials you shall see that as your days your strength shall be.

When called to bear your weighty cross or sore affliction, pain, or loss, Or deep distress or poverty, still as your days your strength shall be.

Original words: John Fawcett (1782), additional words: Constance Dever Music: Constance Dever © 2018 Praise Factory Music (ASCAP)/Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

15 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms; What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms, Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way Leaning on the everlasting arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Words by Elisha A. Hoffman Music by Anthony J. Showalter Public Domain All Praise to Him
How Rich a Treasure We Possess
A Christian's Daily Prayer
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy
His Mercy Is More
Jesus, Thank You
Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor
Reformation Song
O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer
Jesus Is Mine
Here Is Love
He Leadeth Me
Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right
Afflicted Saint, to Christ Draw Near
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

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If you lead worship in your church or ministry, you can find insights, resources, and other tools at this blog by Bob Kauflin, Director of Sovereign Grace Music.

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Together for the Gospel is a biennial conference for pastors and church leaders. Visit their website for resources and information about future conferences.

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