

OPENING OF WORSHIP

# 214 He Has Made Me Glad (I Will Enter His Gates)

Enter His gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise. Psalm 100:4

1 2 3

4 5 6

7 8 9

10 11 12

13 14

TEXT: Leona Von Brethorst  
MUSIC: Leona Von Brethorst

HE HAS MADE ME GLAD  
Irregular meter

OPENING OF WORSHIP

Chord progression: Eb, Ab, A°7, Eb/Bb, Eb, Ab

en-ter His gates with thanks-giv-ing in my heart; I will en-ter His courts with

Chord progression: Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb13, Eb, Ab, A°7, Eb/Bb, G/B, Cm, Cm7

praise. I will say, "This is the day that the Lord has made!" I

Chord progression: Fm7, Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Ab

will re-joice for He has made me glad. He has made me glad,

Chord progression: Eb/Bb, Cm, Cm7, Fm7, Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb7

He has made me glad, I will re-joice for He has made me

Chord progression: Eb, Bb7/F, Eb/G, Fm7, Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb7, Eb

glad. will re-joice for He has made me glad.

Optional choral ending

Chord progression: Eb, Eb/G, Ab, Gm/Bb, Ab, Gm7, Fm7, Gm7, Fm7, Ab/Bb, Eb

Dynamic markings: *f*, *ff*

I will re-joice for He has made me glad, made me glad!

# 705 It Is Well with My Soul

*He ransoms me unharmed from the battle waged against me. Psalm 55:18*

G C C<sup>4</sup> C C G F C G<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C Am E<sup>7</sup> B C

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -  
 3. My sin - O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't - My sin - not in  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

Am C G D D G G<sup>7</sup> C CM<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm D<sup>7</sup> G

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

G<sup>4</sup> G C E F<sup>6</sup> C G C C N.C. C C E G N.C.

*Refrain*

"It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
 "E - ven so" - it is well with my soul.

N.C. G G<sup>7</sup> C F C G G C C

soul,  
 with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

# 342 Rock of Ages

*They drank from the spiritual rock that accompanied them; that rock was Christ. 1 Corinthians 10:4*

B $\flat$   $\frac{E\mathbb{b}}{B\mathbb{b}}$  B $\flat$   $\frac{E\mathbb{b}}{B\mathbb{b}}$  B $\flat$   $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{D}$  E $\mathbb{b}6$   $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  F7  $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  F B $\flat$

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,  
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

F $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  1 F7 2 B $\flat$  3 F  $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  F7 4 B $\flat$

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

5  $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$   $\frac{E\mathbb{b}}{B\mathbb{b}}$  B $\flat$  6  $\frac{E\mathbb{b}}{B\mathbb{b}}$  B $\flat$  7  $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{D}$  E $\mathbb{b}6$   $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  F7  $\frac{B\mathbb{b}}{F}$  F B $\flat$  8

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

9 10 11 12

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady  
MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

TOPLADY  
7.7.7.7.7.7.