31st of AUGUST, 2025 – UCC HELSINKI

Song 1 | Holy Holy Holy

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Song 2 | Behold Our God

1. Who has held the oceans in His hand?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice;
All creation rises to rejoice!

Behold our God seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King, nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him!

2. Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His Words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God …

3. Who has felt the nails upon His hands?

Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal humbled to the grave?
Jesus, Savior risen now to reign!

Behold our God …

You will reign forever! (Let Your glory fill the earth)
You will reign forever! (Let your glory fill the earth)

Behold our God …

Song 3 | 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.

1. 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

*Praise the Lord **...***

2. 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…

3. 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

Praise the Lord…

Song 4 * | May the Peoples Praise You

1. You have called us out of darkest night, into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of the risen Christ

2. May our every breath retell the grace that broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy with endless life

May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus

3. All the earth is Yours and all within; each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You to make Christ known

4. May the seeds of mercy grow in us for those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace to spread Your Word

May the peoples …

5. This our holy priv'lege to declare Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe and tongue, Your church proclaims

May the peoples …

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty
All creation praise Your glorious Name

May the peoples …

The Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Song 5 | Jesus, Thank You

1. 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

2. 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

Your blood has …

Lover of my soul
I want to live for You

Your blood has …

Song 6 | Before the Throne of God Above

1. Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea:
A great High Priest, whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on his hands, my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look, and see him there: Who made an end of all my sin.

Because a sinless Saviour died, my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

3. Behold him there, the risen Lamb; my perfect, spotless righteous-ness,
The great unchangeable I am, the King of glory and of grace!

One in himself, I cannot die, my soul is purchased by his blood
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Saviour and my God
With Christ, my Savior and my God!