

NCF Worship Songs June 5, 2022

Dans Ton Sanctuaire

1. Devant Ton sanctuaire, devant Ta majesté
Je vis mon vrai bonheur, dans Ton intimité
Ta sainteté comble mon cœur, de la joie du
ressuscité Seigneur, je Te dis merci

*Before your sanctuary, before your majesty I
live my true happiness, in your intimacy Your
holiness fills my heart, the joy of the risen one
Lord, I say, "Thank you"*

2. Et là dans Ta présence, j'exalte Ta
puissance Ta gloire est mon partage toi le
Rocher des âges Mes faibles mots Te
sanctifient et mon esprit Te magnifie
Seigneur, je Te dis merci

*And here in your presence, I exalt your power
Your glory is my portion; you are the Rock of
Ages
You sanctify my feeble words and my spirit
magnifies You Lord, I say, "Thank you"*

3. Et si les mots me manquent mon cœur ne
peux se taire
Et si mon cœur se tait, alors mon silence
T'adore
Car tout dans Ton glorieux décor annonce
que Tu agit encore Seigneur, je Te dis merci

*And if the words fail me, my heart cannot be
silent
And if my heart is silent, then my silence loves
you
Because everything in your glorious setting
still announces you
Lord, I say, "Thank you"*

Refrain :

Ton amour en moi déborde et nos deux
esprits s'accordent
Dans un élan de tendresse je me réjouis sans
cesse
Je viens savouré l'amour, que mon cœur
contient pour toujours
Et partout. Seigneur, je Te dis merci
(Repeat)

Refrain
*Your love in me is overflowing and both our
spirits agree
In a rush of tenderness, I rejoice forever
I savor the love that fills my heart forever and
always
Lord, I tell you thank you*

4. Tout mon bonheur se passé là devant Ta
face
Il n'y a pas meilleur endroit qu'à l'ombre de
Ta droite
Tu me relève de mes faiblesses et Tu me
remplis d'allégresse
Seigneur, je Te dis merci
*All my happiness comes here before your face
There is no better place than in the shadow of
your right hand
You raise me in my weaknesses and you fill
me with joy
Lord, I say, "Thank you"*

5. Devant Ton trône de gloire j'écris ma
petite histoire
À l'encre de mes larmes dans la joie de mon
âme
Tu me réveille ton plan, Seigneur dans les
conseils de Ta grandeur
Seigneur, je Te dis merci
*Before your throne of glory, I write my
humble story*

*In the ink of my tears, in the joy of my soul
You awaken your will, Lord, in the counsels of
your greatness
Lord, I say, "Thank you"*

Refrain :

Ton amour en moi déborde et nos deux
esprits s'accordent
Dans un élan de tendresse je me réjouis sans
cesse

Je viens savouré l'amour, que mon coeur
contient pour toujours

Et partout. Seigneur, je Te dis merci

(Repeat)

Refrain

Your love in me is overflowing and both our
spirits agree

In a rush of tenderness, I rejoice forever

I savor the love that fills my heart forever and
always

Lord, I tell you thank you

unknown

Call to Worship: Acts 2:1-4 (ESV)

¹When the day of Pentecost arrived, they were all together in one place. ²And suddenly there came from heaven a sound like a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. ³And divided tongues as of fire appeared to them and rested^[a] on each one of them. ⁴And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Days Of Elijah

1. These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the Word of the Lord;

And these are the days of

Your servant, Moses,

Righteousness being restored;

And though these are

Days of great trials,

Of famine and darkness

and sword;

Still we are the voice in the
desert crying,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."

Chorus:

Behold He comes,
Riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet call;
Lift your voice,
It's the year of Jubilee
And out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes.

2. These are the Days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of
Your servant, David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise;
And these are the
Days of the harvest,
The fields are as white
in the world;
And we are the laborers
in Your vineyard,
Declaring the Word of the Lord.

To Chorus:

There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
(2x)

Move up parts

There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah,
(2x)

Modulate up a half step

To Chorus

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Lokumu Eza Yayo

Chorus

Oza Nzambe na bolingo
Obongi na lokumu
Yahweh lokumu eza ya yo
Yahweh lokumu eza ya yo

*You are a loving Go
You deserve the Glory
The Glory belongs to you*

1. Sala nga na yeba eeeeeh ba posa ya
Motema na yo
Loba nga na yoka eeeeeh mabanzo ya molimo
na yo oh
Bongo nga nakokisa papa eeeeeh ba posa ya
motema na yo eh
Bongo nga na loba maloba eeeeeh maye
kosimba yo
Loba nga na yoka eeeeeh mabanzo ya Molimo
na yo
Simba nga na Ningana eeeeeh na nguya ya
loboko na yo
Bongo na mi sopa yaya eeeeeh mabolongo na
se na sanjola ah
Bongo na mi tika yahweh liboso na yo

Chorus

*Reveal me your heart desire
Speak so that I can listen to the thoughts of your
Spirit
to finally discover the will of your heart
So that my lips can say words that please you
Speak so that I can listen to the thoughts of your
Spirit
Touch me so I can move by the power of your hands
I surrender to you Father
I bow down on my knees to worship you*

2. Sala nga na mona eeeeeh nguya ya loboko
na yo
Mi monisa na kamua eeeeeh kembo ya bo
Nzambe na yo
Bongo nga natatola yaya eeeeeh makoki na
yo mosantu eh
Bongo nga na sanjola yaya eeeeeh na lolenge
yo lingi
Mi monisa na kamua eeeeeh kembo ya elongi
na yo
Simba nga na lenga eeeeeh na nguya ya
loboko na yo
Bongo nga na loba maloba eeeeeh na maye
oyo na moni na yo
Bongo nga na sanjola papa eeeeeh monene
na yo

Chorus

Yahweh Lokumu eza ya yo Yahweh
Lokumu eza ya yo

*I want to see the power of your hands Fill me up with
your Glory Almighty God
so that I can proclaim your will, Holy One I want to
worship to please you
Fill me up with your Glory Almighty God Touch me so
I can move by the power of your hands
So I can proclaim with words everything I saw in you
To give Glory to your majesty*

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Goodness Of God

1. I love You Lord
For your mercy never fails me
All my days
I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
I will sing of the goodness of God
Chorus
All my life You have been faithful
All my life You have
been so so good

With every breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God

2. I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
In darkest night
You are close like no other
I've known You as a father
I've known You as a friend
I have lived in the goodness of
God

(Bridge)

Your goodness is running after
It's running after me
Your goodness is running after
It's running after me
With my life laid down
I'm surrendered now
I give You everything
Your goodness is running after
It's running after me

Chorus

All my life You have been faithful
All my life You have
been so so good
With every breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God

Chorus: (French)

Toute ma vie tu as été bon
Toute ma vie tu as été Fidèle
Avec le souffle qui est en moi
Je chanterai la bonté de Dieu

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Apostles Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Je crois en Dieu, le Père tout-puissant,
Creo en Dios, Padre todopoderoso,

Maker of heaven and earth.

Créateur du ciel et de la terre.
Creador del cielo y de la tierra.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our
Lord,
Et en Jésus-Christ, son Fils unique, notre
Seigneur,
Creo en Jesucristo su único Hijo, Nuestro
Señor,

Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
Qui a été conçu de Saint-Esprit,
Que fue concebido por obra y gracia del
Espíritu Santo;

And born of the virgin Mary.
Et qui est né de la vierge Marie.
Nació de María, la virgen;

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Il a souffert sous Ponce Pilate,
Padeció bajo el poder de Poncio Pilato;

Was crucified, died, and was buried;
Il a été crucifié, il est mort, il a été enseveli,
Fue crucificado, muerto y sepultado;

The third day he rose again from the dead.
Le troisième jour il est ressuscité des morts,
Al tercer día resucitó de entre los muertos;

He ascended into heaven
Il est monté aux cieux,
Subió a los cielos

And is seated at the right hand of God the
Father Almighty.
Il siège à la droite de Dieu.
Y está sentado a la diestra del Dios Padre,
todopoderoso;

From there he will come to judge the living
and the dead.

*Il viendra de là pour juger les vivants et les
morts.*

*De allí vendrá a juzgar a los vivos y a los
muertos.*

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
Je crois en l'Esprit-Saint.
Creo en el Espíritu Santo,

The holy universal church,
Je crois la Sainte Eglise catholique,
En la santa iglesia católica/universal,

The communion of saints,
La communion des saints,
La comunión de los santos

The forgiveness of sins,
La rémission des péchés,
En el perdón de los pecados

The resurrection of the body,
La résurrection de la chair,
La resurrección del cuerpo

And the life everlasting. Amen.
Et la vie éternelle. Amen
Y la vida eterna. Amén

The Comforter Has Come

Chorus

*The Comforter has come
The Comforter has come
The Holy Ghost from heav'n
The Father's promise giv'n
O spread the tidings 'round
Wherever man is found
The Comforter has come*

1. O spread the tidings 'round
Wherever man is found
Wherever human hearts
And human woes abound
Let every Christian tongue
Proclaim the joyful sound
The Comforter has come

2. The long long night is past
The morning breaks at last
And hushed the dreadful wail
And fury of the blast
As o'er the golden hills
The day advances fast
The Comforter has come

3. Lo the great King of kings
With healing in His wings
To every captive soul
A full deliv'rance brings
And through the vacant cells
The song of triumph rings
The Comforter has come

4. O boundless love divine
How shall this tongue of mine
To wond'ring mortals tell
The matchless grace divine
That I a child of hell
Should in His image shine
The Comforter has come

Chorus Two

*Of lords He is the Lord
Divine the living Word
His name the sweetest heard
His will redemption brings
O spread the tidings 'round
Wherever man is found
The Lord is King of kings*

It's Your Blood/ Es Tu Sangre/C'est Ton Sang

It's Your blood that cleanses me
It's Your blood that gives me life
It's Your blood that took my place
In redeeming sacrifice
Washes me whiter than the snow
Than the snow
My Jesus God's precious sacrifice

French

C'est ton sang qui purifie,
C'est ton sang qui donne la vie.
C'est ton sang qui a coulé,
Oui ton sang précieux m'a racheté.
Je suis plus blanc,

Unknown