

Create in Me

[Sung by Acapella Reunion Group on YouTube](#)

Create in Me,
a clean heart, O God,
Let me be like You
in all my ways.

Give me Your strength,
teach me Your song,
Shelter me in the shadow
of Your Wings.

For we are Your righteousness,
if we die to ourselves
live through your death.
We shall be born
again to be blessed
in Your love.

It Is Well with My Soul

[Sung by the Nashville Studio Singer Community on YouTube](#)

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well, with my soul."

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

(It is Well continued)

And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump' shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well, with my soul.

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

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

[Flashmob version YouTube](#)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

(Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee, cont.)

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.

Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph song of life.