

Shabbat Shemini שמני | "Eighth" | Lev. 9:1-11:47

April 22, 2017 | | Next Week: 12:1-15:33

The Trees of the Field

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace.
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field will clap their hands;
The trees of the field will clap their hands.
The trees of the field will clap their hands
While you go out with joy. (repeat)

10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

Bless YHWH, O my soul, O my soul;
Worship His holy name,
Sing like never before, O my soul;
I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning,
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes. (chorus)

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. (chorus)

And on that day, when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, and my time has come;
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years, and then forever more! (chorus)

Hodu l'YHVH Ki Tov

Hodu l'YHVH ki tov, ki le'olam chas'do
Hodu l'YHVH ki tov, ki le'olam chas'do

Hodu, hodu, hodu, hodu, hodu l'YHVH ki tov
Hodu, hodu, hodu, hodu, hodu l'YHVH ki tov

Give thanks to YHVH, He is good;
His mercy forever endures.
Give thanks to YHVH, He is good;
His mercy forever endures.

Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, give thanks,
Give thanks to YHVH, He is good.
Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks, give thanks,
Give thanks to YHVH, He is good.

Love YHVH Your God

Love YHVH Your God with all your heart
And all your soul and all your mind
And love all mankind as you would love yourself.

Love YHVH Your God
With all your heart
And all your soul, and mind, and all mankind.

We've got holy lives to live
We've got Yeshua to give
We've got nothing to hide, because in Him we abide.

How Great Is Our God

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty;
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at His voice, and trembles at His voice.
(chorus)

And age to age He stands, and time is in His hands;
Beginning and the End, Beginning and the End.
The Godhead, three in one, Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
How great is our God!

Name above all names,
Worthy of all praise.
My heart will sing: How great is our God!

Gadol Elohai
Shiru ki gadol Elohai
Kol echad Yirei
Ki gadol Elohai

Shem me'al kol shem
Otcha raui le'halel
Libi yashir ki gadol Elohai

O How I Love Yeshua

There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

O how I love Yeshua,
O how I love Yeshua,
O how I love Yeshua
Because He first loved me!

It tells me of a Savior's love
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea. (chorus)

As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after thee;
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship thee.

You alone are my strength, my shield;
To you alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship thee

You're my friend, and you are my brother,
Even though you are a king;
I love you more than any other,
So much more than anything. (chorus)

I love you more than gold or silver,
Only you can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy giver
and the apple of my eye. (chorus)

Give Us Clean Hands

We bow our hearts, we bend our knees;
O Spirit, come make us humble.
We turn our eyes from evil things;
YHWH, we cast down our idols.

Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts;
Let us not lift our souls to another.
Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts;
Let us not lift our souls to another.

And God, let us be a generation that seeks,
That seeks Your face, O God of Jacob.
O God, let us be a generation that seeks,
That seeks Your face, O God of Jacob.

I Love You, Yah

I love you, Yah, and I lift my voice,
To worship you; Oh, my soul, rejoice.
Take joy, my King, in what you hear,
Let it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.

Psalm 126 – A Song of Ascents

A song of ascents; When YHWH returned
Our exiles to Zion, we were like dreamers.
Then our mouths were filled with laughter
And our tongues with joyful songs.

Then it was said among the nations,
"YHWH has done great things for them."
Yah has done great things for us,
We will rejoice.

Oh, YHWH, return our exiles
Like streams in the desert.
Those who sow in tears
Shall reap in joyful song.

Though one weeps as he goes out
Bearing the seed to be sown,
He will come with joyful song,
Bearing his bundles of grain.