

Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He who has clean hands and a pure heart,
who does not lift up his soul to what is false
and does not swear deceitfully.
He will receive blessing from the LORD
and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
Such is the generation of those who seek him,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob. *Selah*

Psalms 24:3-6



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In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones he came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath.
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Here I am to Worship

Light of the World
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, Let me see
Beauty that made
This heart adore You
Hope of a life
Spent with You

CHORUS

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days
Oh, so highly exalted
Glorious in Heaven above
Humbly You came
To the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

CHORUS

I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross (**repeat**)

CHORUS

Nothing but the Blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow,
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow,
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! Glory! This I sing
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
All my praise for this I bring
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow,
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Our Great God

Eternal God, unchanging
Mysterious and unknown
Your boundless love, unfailing
In grace and mercy shown

Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight around Your glorious throne
They raise their voices day and night in praise to You alone

Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God

Lord, we are weak and frail
Helpless in the storm
Surround us with Your angels
Hold us in Your arms

Our cold and ruthless enemy, his pleasure is our harm
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God

Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God

Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird
Let every mountain, every field and valley of the earth
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the universe
Sing praises to the living God who rules them by His word

Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God

10,000 Reasons

Bless the Lord oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before, oh 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

Bless the Lord oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

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

Bless the Lord oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

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 forevermore

Bless the Lord oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

Yes I'll worship Your Holy name
I will worship Your Holy name

Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

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
Trembles at His voice

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, and all will see
How great, how great is our God

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 our praise
My heart will sing
How great is our God

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, and all will see
How great, how great is our God

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin.
Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears.
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
And melt my eyes with tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

Give Us Clean Hands

We bow our hearts, we bend our knees
Oh Spirit come make us humble
We turn our eyes from evil things
Oh Lord we cast down our idols

So give us clean hands, and give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another
Oh give us clean hands, and give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another

Oh God let us be a generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, Oh God of Jacob
Oh God let us be a generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, Oh God of Jacob

We bow our hearts, we bend our knees
Oh Spirit come make us humble
We turn our eyes from evil things
Oh Lord we cast down our idols

So give us clean hands and give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another
Give us clean hands and give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another

Oh God let us be a generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, oh God of Jacob
Oh God let us be a generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, Oh God of Jacob

Oh God let us be a generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, oh God of Jacob
Oh God let us be a generation that seeks

All Hail the Power

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, now ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball;
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all!

Jesus! Source of Life Eternal!

Jesus source of life eternal! Jesus Author of our breath!
Victor o'er the host infernal, by defeat, and shame, and death.
Thou through deepest tribulation deigned to pass for our salvation
Thousand, thousand praises be, Lord of glory, unto Thee!
Thousand, thousand praises be, Lord of glory, unto Thee!

Thou, O Son of God wert bearing cruel mockings, hatred, scorn;
Thou, the King of Glory, wearing, for our sake the crown of thorn.
Dying, Thou didst us deliver, from the chains of sin forever;
Thousand, thousand praises be, Precious Savior unto Thee!
Thousand, thousand praises be, Precious Savior unto Thee!

All the shame men heaped upon Thee, Thou did patiently endure;
Not the pains of death too bitter, our redemption to procure;
Wondrous Thy humiliation, to accomplish our salvation:
Thousand, thousand praises be, Precious Savior unto Thee!
Thousand, thousand praises be, Precious Savior unto Thee!

Heartfelt praise and adoration, Savior thus to Thee we give:
For Thy life's humiliation, for Thy death, whereby we live!
All the grief Thou were enduring, all the bliss Thou were securing,
Ever more the theme shall be, of thanksgivings Lord to Thee.
Ever more the theme shall be, of thanksgivings Lord to Thee.

By Thee, O God, Invited

By Thee O God invited, we look unto Thy Son
In whom Thy soul delighted, Who all Thy will hath done;
And by the one chief treasure Thy dear heart freely gave,
Thine own pure love we measure, Thy willing mind to save

Oh God of mercy Father, the one unchanging claim,
The brightest hopes we gather from Christ's most precious name
What always sounds so sweetly in Thine unwearied ear,
Has freed our souls completely from all our sinful fear

The trembling sinner feareth that God can ne'er forget
But Christ's full payment cleareth His memory of all debt.
When nothing else could free us, or set our souls at large
Thy holy work Lord Jesus secured a full discharge

No wrath God's heart retaineth to us-ward who believe
No dread in ours remaineth as we His love receive
Returning sons, He kisses and with His robes invests;
His perfect love dismisses all terror from our breasts.

Great God of Wonders!

Great God of wonders all Thy ways display Thine attributes divine;
But the bright glories of Thy grace above Thine other wonders shine

CHORUS

Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or Who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

Such deep transgressions to forgive! Such guilty sinners thus to spare!
This is Thy grand prerogative, and in this honor none shall share.

CHORUS

Pardon from an offended God! Pardon for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon bestowed through Jesus blood, pardon that brings the rebel nigh!

CHORUS

Come, Thou Fount

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He to save my soul from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace Lord like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Teach me Lord some rapturous measure, fit for blood bought hosts above;
While I sing the countless treasure of my God's unfailing love.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.
Yet Thou Lord ordained to seal it, with Thy Spirit from above.
Rescued thus from sin and danger, purchased by the Savior's blood,
May I walk on earth a stranger, as a son and heir of God.

Great is Thy Faithfulness (modified)

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee,
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not,
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

CHORUS

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

I could not love Thee, so blind and unfeeling;
Covenant promises fell not to me.
Then without warning, desire, or deserving,
I found my Treasure, my pleasure, in Thee.

CHORUS

I have no merit to woo or delight Thee,
I have no wisdom or pow'rs to employ;
Yet in thy mercy, how pleasing thou find'st me,
This is Thy pleasure: that Thou art my joy.

CHORUS

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

CHORUS

Sovereign Grace O'er Sin Abounding

Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding, ransomed souls the tidings swell
Tis a deep that knows no sounding, who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories, on its glories let my soul forever dwell
On its glories, on its glories let my soul forever dwell

What from Christ the soul can sever, bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him in Him forever, thus the eternal covenant stands!
None shall pluck thee, none shall pluck thee, from the Saviors mighty hands!
None shall pluck thee, none shall pluck thee, from the Saviors mighty hands!

Heirs of God, joint heirs with Jesus, long ere time its race begun!
To His name eternal praises, oh what wonders love has done.
One with Jesus, one with Jesus, By eternal union one.
One with Jesus, one with Jesus, By eternal union one.

On such love my soul, still ponder, love so great, so rich, so free!
Say while lost in holy wonder, Why, O Lord such love to me?
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, grace shall reign eternally!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, grace shall reign eternally!

Oh for a Thousand Tongues

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace,

Jesus the name that calms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
Tis music in the sinner's ears. Tis life, and, health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin; He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

To God Be the Glory

To God be the glory great things He has done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord Praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice!
Oh come to the Father through Jesus the Son
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood
To every believer the promise of God.
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives!

CHORUS

Great things He has taught us, great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son.
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder our rapture, when Jesus we see!

CHORUS

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glory,
strength and honor give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children;
in His arms He carries them all day long

CHORUS

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness!
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins, He suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the crucified.
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong

CHORUS

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heavenly gateways loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever;
crown Him! crown Him! prophet and priest and King!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious,
power and glory unto the Lord belong

CHORUS

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found.
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Then when we first begun.

We Fall Down

We fall down
We lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of
Your mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus

CHORUS

And we cry holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy
Is the lamb

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out, I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's all as it should be
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

You give and take away
God give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the savior say, thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in me thine all in all

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all
All to him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find thy power and thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone

CHORUS

And when before the throne I stand in him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save" my lips shall still repeat

CHORUS

O praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
O praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
O praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead

TAG

Jesus paid it all
All to him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow

It Is Well

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

CHORUS

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
Evens so, it is well with my soul

CHORUS

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

CHORUS

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in his holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

CHORUS

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight,
When He comes at last!

CHORUS

You Are My All in All

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
Seeking You as a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame
Rising again I bless Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I am dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Not in Me

No list of sins I have not done,
No list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like
Can earn myself a place with You.
O God, be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You. **(X2)**

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
No lifted hands, no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
Can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest. **(X2)**

No separation from the world,
No work I do, no gift I give
Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
The power of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.

TAG

My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest. **(X2)**

Lead Me to Calvary

King of my life I crown You now, Yours shall the glory be!
Lest I forget Your thorn crowned brow, lead me to Calvary.
Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Your agony;
Lest I forget Your love for me, lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where You were laid, tenderly mourned and wept.
Angels in robes of light arrayed, guarded You while You slept.
Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Your agony;
Lest I forget Your love for me, lead me to Calvary.

Let me like Mary through the gloom, come with a gift for Thee.
Show to me now the empty tomb, lead me to Calvary.
Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Your agony;
Lest I forget Your love for me, lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing Lord to bear, daily my cross for Thee.
Even Your cup of grief to share, You have borne all for me.
Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Your agony;
Lest I forget Your love for me, lead me to Calvary.

Christ Arose

Low in the grave He lay
Jesus my Savior!
Waiting the coming day
Jesus my Lord!

CHORUS

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed
Jesus, my Savior!
Vainly they seal the dead
Jesus my Lord!

CHORUS

Death cannot keep his prey
Jesus, my Savior!
He tore the bars away
Jesus my Lord!

CHORUS

The Lord is Risen

The Lord is risen; and death's dark judgment flood
Is passed, in Him who bought us with His blood.
The Lord is risen: we stand beyond the doom
Of all our sin, through Jesus' empty tomb.

The Lord is risen: with Him we also rose,
And in His grave see vanquished all our foes.
The Lord is risen: beyond the judgment land,
In Him, in resurrection-life we stand.

The Lord is risen: and now redeemed to God,
We tread the desert which His feet have trod.
The Lord is risen: the sanctuary's our place,
Where now we dwell before the Father's face.

The Lord is risen: the Lord is gone before.
We long to see Him, and to sin no more.
The Lord is risen: our triumph-shout shall be,
"Thou hast prevailed! Thy people, Lord, are free!"

Beautiful Savior

All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
For in my helplessness You heard my cry,
And waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails;
Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
Of death defeated and life without end.

Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counsellor,
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion
And You reign, You reign over all.

I long to be where the praise is never-ending,
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades;
Where countless worshippers will share one song,
And cries of 'worthy' will honor the Lamb!

Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counsellor,
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion
And You reign, You reign over all.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

All I Have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night
Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
A rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first
I would refuse You still

CHORUS

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

But as I ran my hell-bound race
Indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state
And led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed
You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me
Now all I know is grace

CHORUS

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone
And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
Could never come from me
Oh Father, use my ransomed life
In any way You choose
And let my song forever be
My only boast is You

CHORUS

All Glory be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house
In vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain
Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn
All glory be to Christ!

CHORUS

All glory be to Christ our king!
All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing,
All glory be to Christ!

His will be done
His kingdom come
On earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ!

CHORUS

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new.
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be
All glory be to Christ!

CHORUS

Give to Our God Immortal Praise

Give to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all His ways;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

CHORUS

Wondrous grace has covered me;
Though I sought no liberty;
Beyond all ends His love remains,
So I will sing!

He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

He sent His Son with pow'r to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

CHORUS

Through this vain world He guides our feet
And leads us to His heav'nly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure
When this our world shall be no more.

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
And gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness
And clothed me in His light
And wrote His law of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough
For ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To him who reigns above,
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
Whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
Is given by the King;
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow him.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet
David's son, yet David's Lord
By His Son God now has spoken
'Tis the true and faithful Word

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning
Foes insulting His distress
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would interpose to save
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave

Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here its guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed
Son of Man and Son of God

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ, the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, holy is He
Sing a new song to Him who sits on
Heaven's mercy seat

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, holy is He
Sing a new song to Him who sits on
Heaven's mercy seat

CHORUS

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings
You are my everything and I will adore You

Clothed in rainbows of living color
Flashes of lightning rolls of thunder
Blessing and honor strength and glory and power be
To You the only wise King

CHORUS

Filled with wonder awestruck wonder
At the mention of Your name
Jesus Your name is power, breath and living water
Such a marvelous mystery

CHORUS

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou, Dayspring from on high
And cause Thy light on us to rise
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadow put to flight
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him, born the king of angels

CHORUS

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

God of God
Light of Light eternal
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb
Very God begotten not created

CHORUS

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above
Glory to God, all glory in the highest

CHORUS

Yeah, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

CHORUS

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the God-head see
Hail th'incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all he brings
Ris'n with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by
Born that men no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night, O holy night, O night Divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here come the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, to our weaknesses is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, Before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother;
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His Name forever,
His power and glory evermore proclaim.
His power and glory evermore proclaim.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O Come to us abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

CHORUS

To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful - He shall reign.
Jesus shall reign

Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are found no more:
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early praises to His Name.

CHORUS

Let every creature rise and bring
Blessing and honor to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

CHORUS (X2)

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss -
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life -
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart -
His wounds have paid my ransom.

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul
My God, like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom
My highest good and my unending need

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver
And my shield against his hateful darts
My song when enemies surround me
My hope when tides of sorrow rise
My joy when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died
You rose, the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame

ENDING

You rose, the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your Name
May all my days bring glory to Your Name

His Mercy is More

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

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

CHORUS

Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

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

CHORUS (X2)

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
His holy will abideth;
I will be still whate'er He does,
And follow where He guideth.
He is my God, though dark my road;
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all,
And so to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path,
I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He has sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away;
And patiently I wait His day,
And patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it all, unshrinking.
My God is true, each morn anew
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart;
And pain and sorrow shall depart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all,
And so to Him I leave it all.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing
Our Helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great, and, armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He
The Lord of hosts His name, from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And though this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

CHORUS

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness hides His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

CHORUS

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

CHORUS

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

CHORUS

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning my song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three persons, Blessed Trinity!

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 wert, and art, and ever more shall be.

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 besides Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

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!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given from yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and magnified.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Look, Ye Saints! The Sight is Glorious

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
See the Man of sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Savior! Angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Lord Jesus, I Love Thee

Lord Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou,
Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus tis Thou!

I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus tis Thou!

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus tis Thou!

And when the bright morn of Thy glory shall come,
And children ascend to the Father's glad home,
I'll shout with Thy likeness impressed on my brow,
Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus tis Thou!

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

“Man of Sorrows!” what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
“Full atonement!” can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
“It is finished!” was His cry;
Now in Heav’n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we’ll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

What Wondrous Love is This?

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse
for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down,
sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down
beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown
for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb,
I will sing, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb
Who is the great "I Am";
While millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing;
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
And through eternity
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And through eternity I'll sing on.

No Blood, No Alter Now

No blood, no altar now, The sacrifice is o'er!
No flame, no smoke ascends on high,
The lamb is slain no more,
But richer blood has flowed from nobler veins,
To purge the soul from guilt, and cleanse the reddest stains.

We thank Thee for the blood, The blood of Christ, Thy Son:
The blood by which our peace is made,
Our victory is won:
Great victory o'er hell, and sin, and woe,
That needs no second fight, and leaves no second foe.

We thank Thee for the grace, descending from above,
That overflows our widest guilt,
The'eternal Father's love.
Love of the Father's everlasting Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Three in One.

We thank Thee for the hope, So glad, and sure, and clear;
It holds the drooping spirit up
Till the long dawn appear;
Fair hope! With what a sunshine does it cheer
Our roughest path on earth, our dreariest desert here.

We thank Thee for the crown Of glory and of life;
'Tis no poor with'ring wreath of earth,
Man's prize in mortal strife;
'Tis incorruptible as is the throne,
The Kingdom of our God and His incarnate Son.

O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head!

O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
To bear all ill for me.
A victim led; Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.

Death and the curse were in our cup,
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop—
Its empty now for me.
That bitter cup—love drank it up;
Left but the love for me.

Jehovah lifted up His rod,
O Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou was sore stricken of Thy God;
There's not one stroke for me.
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;
Thy bruising healeth me.

The tempest's awful voice was heard,
O Christ, it broke on Thee!
Thy broken body was my ward,
It bore the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;
Now cloudless peace for me.

For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee;
Thou art risen; my bands are all untied,
And now Thou liv'st in me.
Thy Father's face of radiant grace
Shines now in light on me!

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Redeemed

Redeemed—how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

CHORUS:

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus,
No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence
With me doth continually dwell.

CHORUS

I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long;
I sing, for I cannot be silent;
His love is the theme of my song.

CHORUS

I know I shall see in His beauty
The King in whose way I delight;
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

CHORUS

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

CHORUS

The Love of God is Greater Far

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell.
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin.

CHORUS:

O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

When hoary time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call;
God's love, so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race—
The saints' and angels' song.

CHORUS

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

CHORUS

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

CHORUS:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

CHORUS

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin

CHORUS

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

CHORUS

All Hail the King of Heaven

All hail the king of heaven, Christ the Lord of all
Whom thund'ring angels circle 'round, ablaze with all
Let now the Hallelujah of Earth in glad refrain
Ascend the throne, to him belongs immortal praise

CHORUS:

All hail the king of heaven
Creation join together
Let endless praises crown his name
All hail the king of heaven

All hail the great redeemer, who so humbly came
The Lamb of our salvation, O for sinners slain
Now let the loud hosanna resound from shore to shore
You nations say, "His kingdom reigns forever more!"

CHORUS

Let praise of nations rise now as a symphony
to sound the endless wonders of his Majesty
Let every heart adore him, the great and small the same
Through generations ever let his anthem ring

CHORUS

With Simple Faith

With simple faith and childlike trust
Oh see the Father's love displayed
Tis written there upon the cross
Where payment for our sin was made

CHORUS:

Only trust Him
Only trust Him
Turn to Jesus now
He will save you
He will save you
With simple faith and childlike trust

Oh listen, hear the Savior call
He welcomes now the least of these
His mercies are a fountain full
Oh precious sinner come and drink

CHORUS

Oh feel the Spirit's gentle work
Who breaks with love the fortress heart
Then speaks to it the sweetest word
Oh stand forgiven child of God

CHORUS

My Worth is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross

CHORUS:

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flowers we fade and die
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us
At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ
At the cross

CHORUS

Two wonders here that I confess
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed my ransom paid
At the cross

CHORUS

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ Who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suff'ring
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hellbound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Slain by death, the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord, He is alive
What a foretaste of deliv'rance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when He comes

Christ the True and Better

Christ the true and better Adam
Son of God and Son of man
Who when tempted in the garden
Never yielded never sinned
He who makes the many righteous
Brings us back to life again
Dying he reversed the curse then
Rising crushed the serpent's head

Lowly Shepherd, mighty King
He the champion in the battle
Where o death is now thy sting
In our place he bled and conquered
Crown him Lord of Majesty
He shall be the Throne forever
We shall 'ere His people be

CHORUS

Christ the true and better Isaac
Humble son of sacrifice
Who would climb the fearful mountain
There to offer up his life
Laid with faith upon the altar
Father's joy and only son
There salvation was provided
Oh what full and boundless love

CHORUS:

Amen, amen from beginning to end
Christ the story His the glory
Allelujah amen

Christ the true and better Moses
Called to lead a people home
Standing bold to earthly powers
God's great glory to be known
With his arms stretched wide to
heaven
See the waters part in two
See the veil was torn forever
Cleansed with blood we pass now
through

CHORUS

Christ the true and better David

Almost Home

Don't drop a single anchor, we're almost home
Through every toil and danger, we're almost home
How many pilgrim saints have before us gone
No stopping now, we're almost home

That promised land is calling, we're almost home
And not a tear shall fall then, we're almost home
Make ready now your souls for that kingdom come
No turning back, we're almost home

CHORUS:

Almost home, we're almost home
So press on toward that blessed shore
O praise the Lord, we're almost home

This journey ours together, we're almost home
Unto that great forever, we're almost home
What song anew we'll sing 'round that happy throne
Come faint of heart, we're almost home

CHORUS

This life is just a vapor, we're almost home
That sun is setting yonder, we're almost home
Take courage, for this darkness shall break to dawn
O lift your eyes, we're almost home

CHORUS

What is Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death
Christ alone, Christ alone
What is our only confidence
That our souls to him belong
Who holds our days within his hand
What comes apart from his command
And what will keep us to the end
The love of Christ in which we stand

CHORUS:

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul
God is good, God is good
Where is his grace and goodness known
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise
Who stands above the stormy trial
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ

CHORUS

Unto the grave, what shall we sing
Christ, he lives Christ, he lives
And what reward will heaven bring
Everlasting life with him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

CHORUS

Here is Love

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving-kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our
ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the flood-gates of God's
mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love like mighty rivers
Poured incessant from above;
Heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Here is love that conquered evil:
Christ, the firstborn from the grave;
Death has failed to be found equal
To the life of Him Who saves.
In the valley of our darkness
Dawned His everlasting light;
Perfect love in glorious radiance
Has repelled death's hellish night.

That same love beyond all measure,
Mocked and slain by hateful men,
Lives and reigns in resurrection
And can never die again.
Here is love for all the ages,
Radiant Sun of Heav'n He stands,
Calling home His Father's children,
Holding forth His wounded hands.

Here is love, vast as the heavens;
Countless as the stars above
Are the souls that He has
ransomed,
Precious daughters, treasured sons.
We are called to feast forever on a
love beyond our time;
Glorious Father, Son, and Spirit
Now with man are intertwined.

Lord from Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God, come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God, be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

CHORUS:

And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God, be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
Till my faith is turned to sight
Lord, my heart will praise You

CHORUS

The King and All His Beauty

O lift your eyes to heaven, see
The Holy One eternal
Behold the Lord of majesty
Exalted in His temple
As symphonies of angels praise
Now strain to sound His glory
Come worship, fall before His grace
The King in all His beauty

CHORUS:

How worthy, how worthy, how worthy
The King in all His beauty

Now see the King who wears a crown
One made of shame and splinters
The sacrifice for ruined man
The substitute for sinners
As earth is stained with royal blood
And quakes with love and fury
He breathes His last and bows His head
The King in all His beauty

CHORUS

Now see the Savior lifted up
The Lamb who reigns in splendor
The hope of every tribe and tongue
His kingdom is forever!
Bring praise and honor to His courts
Bring wisdom, power, blessing
For endless ages we'll adore
The King in all His beauty

CHORUS

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

CHORUS:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

CHORUS

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

CHORUS

Magnificent, Marvelous, Matchless Love

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love;
too vast and astounding to tell
Forever existing in worlds above,
now offered and given to all.
Oh, fountain of beauty eternal;
the Father, the Spirit, the Son.
Sufficient and endlessly generous,
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

What grace, that You entered our brokenness;
You came in the fullness of time
How far we had fallen from righteousness,
but not from the mercies of Christ.
Your cross is our door to redemption;
Your death is our fullness of life.
That day, how forgiveness flowed as a flood,
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Creation is brimming with thankfulness,
the mountains, exultant they stand;
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness,
all life is sustained by Your hand.
You crown every meadow with color;
You paint every shade in the sky;
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

United in Your resurrection,
You lift us to infinite heights
Could anything sever or take us from
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

CHORUS

CHORUS:
How great, how sure;
His love endures forevermore.
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

O Worship the King

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love:
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,
whom angels delight to worship above!
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze,
in true adoration shall sing to your praise!

Amazing Love

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for
me?

Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for
me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own.

Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own.

Everlasting Glory

Everlasting glory
Unto Jesus be!
Sing aloud the story
Of His victory!
How He left the splendor
Of His home on high,
Came in love so tender,
On the cross to die.

Refrain:

Everlasting glory
Unto Jesus be!
Sing aloud the story
Of His victory!

Yes! He came from heaven,
Suffered in our stead;
Praise to Him be given,
“Firstborn from the dead!”
Jesus, meek and lowly,
Came the lost to save;
He, the Victim holy,
Triumphed o'er the grave. [Refrain]

Christ is Lord of glory,
Sing we now today;
Tell abroad the story;
Own His rightful sway!
Sing aloud; and never
Cease to spread His fame;
Triumph, now and ever,
In the Savior's Name. [Refrain]

There's a Song in the Air

There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire
while the beautiful sing,
for the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy o'er the wonderful birth,
for the virgin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire
while the beautiful sing,
for the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

In the light of that star lie the ages impearled;
and that song from afar has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame,
and the beautiful sing
in the homes of the nations
that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light, and we echo the song
that comes down through the night from the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely
evangel they bring,
and we greet in his cradle
our Savior and King!

What Child is This

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

CHORUS:

This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

CHORUS

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

CHORUS

One Day!

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

CHORUS:

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely, forever;
One day He's coming: O glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected,
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

CHORUS

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He!

CHORUS

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered,
Now is ascended, my Lord ever more!

CHORUS

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!

CHORUS

Wonderful Words of Life

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life;
Words of life and beauty
Teach me faith and duty.

CHORUS:

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life;
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessed one, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life;
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven.

CHORUS

Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Jesus, only Savior,
Sanctify forever.

CHORUS

Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises of Christ, my King,
Through eternal ages let his praises ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS:

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail.
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS

Standing on the promises of Christ, the Lord,
Bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List'ning ev'ry moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
greater than all my sin;
how shall my tongue describe it,
where shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden,
setting my spirit free,
for the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

CHORUS:

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,
deeper than the mighty rolling sea,
higher than the mountain, sparkling like a fountain,
all sufficient grace for even me;
broader than the scope of my transgressions, sing it!
greater far than all my sin and shame.
O magnify the precious name of Jesus, praise his name!

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
reaching to all the lost,
by it I have been pardoned,
saved to the uttermost.
Chains have been torn asunder,
giving me liberty,
for the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

CHORUS

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
reaching the most reviled,
by its transforming power
making me God's dear child,
purchasing peace and heaven
for all eternity,
for the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

CHORUS

At Calvary

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

CHORUS:

Mercy there was great and grace was free,
Pardon there was multiplied to me,
There my burdened soul found liberty—
At Calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned—
Then I trembled at the Law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

CHORUS

Now I've given to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.

CHORUS

O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that brought it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary.

CHORUS

To the Word

Leader: Sanctify the Lord, he said,

ALL: To the Word, to the Word we go.

Let Him be your fear,

let Him be your dread,

Bend, break, burn, and blow.

REFRAIN: (ALL)

**To the testimony and law,
to the Word, to the Word we go.**

**If they don't speak this word,
they have no light at all,
bend, break, burn, and blow.**

A stone of stumbling and rock of
offense.

To the Word, to the Word we go.

Against this snare there is no defense,

Bend, break, burn and blow.

Many among them will stumble and
fall,

To the Word, to the Word we go.

Bind up the word behind a great wall,

Bend, break, burn and blow. REFRAIN

So, I will wait upon the Lord

To the Word, to the Word we go.

To seek the one who must be adored,

Bend, break, burn and blow.

Here I am and the children you gave

To the Word, to the Word we go.

A sign that You have promised to save,

Bend, break, burn and blow.

Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?

To the Word, to the Word we go.

The words of the prophets they want
to usurp,

Bend, break, burn and blow. REFRAIN

If they do not feed on His Word,

To the Word, to the Word we go.

They shall hunger and thirst, and die
unheard,

Bend, break, burn and blow.

All they will see is trouble and dark,

To the Word, to the Word we go.

Their anguish great, their troubles are
stark,

Bend break, burn and blow. REFRAIN

Draw Me Nearer

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

CHORUS:

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

CHORUS

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

CHORUS

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS

Hail to Jesus (Psalm 110)

“Be seated here at my right hand,”
The LORD to my Lord did command,
“For of these heathen I will make
A kingly footstool for your sake.”

The LORD shall send your mighty rod
From Zion’s hill, the mount of God,
To smite your foes until they break;
The throne among them you must take.

CHORUS

Hail to Jesus; Christ is reigning
All will bow and all will name Him
Jesus, King of Kings

Upon your head a crown of dew,
Your morning makes the old things new.
And all who see your holy power
Will bow before you in that hour.

CHORUS

Melchizedek, a kingly priest
In You his line is now increased
Your life, the off’ring that you gave
The price was paid; you left the grave.

CHORUS

The kings who fight against my Lord
Shall taste His wrath and meet His sword
Upon their corpses He will look
Then drink to vengeance from a brook.

CHORUS

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

I know that my Redeemer lives
Glory, hallelujah!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives
Glory, hallelujah!

CHORUS

Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground,
Glory, hallelujah!
The dead's alive, and the lost is found,
Glory, hallelujah!

He lives to bless you with His love
Glory, hallelujah!
He lives to plead my cause above
Glory, hallelujah!

CHORUS

He lives triumphant from the grave
Glory, hallelujah!
He lives eternally to save
Glory, hallelujah!

CHORUS

He lives to crush the fiends of hell
Glory, hallelujah!
He lives and doth within me dwell
Glory, hallelujah!

CHORUS

The Church's One Foundation

1. The Church's one foundation,
Is Jesus Christ her Lord.
She is His new creation,
By Spirit and the Word.
From heav'n He came and sought her,
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Babylon Is Fallen

Hail the day so long expected,
Hail the year of full release.
Zion's walls are now erected,
And her watchmen publish peace.
Through our Shiloh's wide dominion,
Hear the trumpet loudly roar,

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

All her merchants stand with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass:
Murm'ring like the distant thunder,
Crying, "Oh alas, alas."
Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles,
Priest and people, rich and poor;

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

Blow the trumpet in Mount Zion,
Christ shall come a second time;
Ruling with a rod of iron
All who now as foes combine.
Babel's garments we've rejected,
And our fellowship is o'er,

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

Tune your harps ye heavenly choirs,
shout ye followers of the lamb.
See the city all on fire.
Clap your hands and swell the flame.
Now's the day of compensation.
Hope of mercy now is o'er.

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen. Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

Communion Liturgy

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, we propose to celebrate together, with the gracious help of God, the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. That we may celebrate this ordinance to our comfort, it is necessary that we rightly examine ourselves. Let us all, therefore, consider our sins, asking ourselves whether we believe this faithful promise of God: that all our sins are forgiven us only for the sake of the death of Jesus Christ, even as perfectly as if we had fulfilled all righteousness. Let us also ask ourselves whether we make it our aim to show true thankfulness to God in our whole life, to walk uprightly before God, and to live in love and peace with our neighbor.

All those who are of this mind God will certainly receive in mercy and count them worthy partakers of the Lord's supper. On the contrary, we would ask that those have not submitted to Christ Jesus as their Savior and Lord, those who are not followers of Christ, to abstain from taking the Lord's Supper. Moreover, according to the command of scripture we admonish all of those who are continuing in unrepented sin to keep themselves from the Lord's Table.

This admonition is not intended, dearly beloved, to distress the contrite hearts of God's people, as if none might come to our Lord's Table but those who are without sin. For we do not come to this Supper to testify that we are righteous in ourselves, but rather that we are conscious of our sinfulness and trust in Jesus Christ alone for our salvation.

Therefore, despite any feeling that we do not have perfect faith, and that we do not serve God with such zeal as we ought, but have daily to strive with the weakness of our faith and the selfishness of our desires; yet since we are, by the grace of God through the work of the Holy Spirit, sorry for these weaknesses and earnest in our desire to fight against our unbelief and to live according to the word of God in repentance of sin, therefore we rest assured that no sin or infirmity which still remains against our will in us can hinder us from being received by God in mercy and from being made worthy partakers of our Lord.

That we may now so examine ourselves before almighty God, let us confess our sins. Let us pray.