

(1) How Great Thou art!

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
 consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed!
 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 fell the gentle breeze...

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!...

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!...

(2) For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies:
 Christ our God to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
 Of the day and of the night
 Hill and vale and tree and flower
 Sun and moon and stars of light
 Christ our God to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love
 Brother, sister, parent, child
 Friends on earth and friends above,
 For all gentle thoughts and mild
 Christ our God to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For thy church that evermore
 Lifteth holy hands above
 Offering up on every shore
 Her pure sacrifice of love
 Christ our God to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

(3) Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus!
 Ruler of all nature!
 O Thou of God and man the Son!
 Thee will I cherish,
 Thee will I honor,
 Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

Fair are the meadows,
 Fairer still the woodlands,
 Consider all the blooming garb of spring;
 Jesus is fairer,
 Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful hear to sing!

Fair is the sunshine,
 Fairer still the moonlight,
 And all the twinkling starry host;
 Jesus shines brighter,
 Jesus shines purer,
 than all the angels heaven can boast!

(4) This is my Fathers World

This is my Father's world
 and to my listening ears
 All nature sings and round me rings
 The music of the spheres.
 this is my Father's world!
 I rest me in the thought
 Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
 His hand the wonders wrought!

This is my Father's world
 The birds their carols raise;
 The morning light, the lily white,
 Declare their Maker's praise.
 This is my Father's world!
 He shines in all that's fair;
 In the rustling grass I hear him pass
 He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world
 O let me never forget
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong
 God is the Ruler yet.
 This is my Father's world!
 The battle is not done;
 Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
 And earth and heaven be one.

(5) Great is Thy Faithfulness,

Great is Thy Faithfulness,
 Oh, 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.
 (refrain)
 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.

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

(6) 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!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
 Ye clouds that sail in heaven 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!

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!

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!

(7) Joyful, Joyful we adore Thee

Joyful joyful we adore Thee,
 God of Glory Lord of Love
 Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
 Hail thee as 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 heaven reflect thy rays.
 Stars and angels sing around Thee,
 Center of unbroken praise;
 field and forest, vale and mountain,
 Blooming meadow, flashing sea,
 Chanting 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 the Father, Christ our Brother
 All who live in love are thine;
 Teach us how to love each other
 lift us to the joy divine.

(8) We Sing the Greatness of our God

We Sing the Greatness of our God
 That made the mountains rise.
 That spread the flowing seas abroad
 And built the lofty skies.
 We sing the wisdom that ordained
 The sun to rule the day;
 The moon shines full at His command,
 And all the stars obey.

We sing the goodness of the Lord
 That filled the earth with food;
 He formed the creatures with His word
 And then pronounced them good.
 Lord how Thy wonders are displayed
 Where'er we turn our eyes;
 In every season of the year,
 And through the changing skies.

There's not a plant or flower below
 But makes Thy glories known;
 And clouds arise and tempests blow
 By order from Thy throne.
 While all that borrows life from Thee
 Is ever in Thy care,
 And everywhere that man can be,
 Thou, God, art present there.

(9) Knowing You

All I once held dear
 Built my life upon
 All this world reveres
 And wars to own
 All I once thought gain
 I have counted loss
 Spent and worthless now
 Compared to this

Knowing You Jesus, knowing You
 There is no greater thing
 You're my all, You're the best
 You're my joy, my righteousness
 And I love You Lord

Now my heart's desire
 Is to know you more
 To be found in you
 And known as yours
 To possess by faith
 What I could not earn
 All surpassing gift
 Of righteousness

Chorus

Oh to know the power
 Of Your risen life
 And to know You in

Your sufferings
To become like You
In Your death my Lord
So with You to live
And never die

(10) Forever My Love

The nails in your hand, the nails in your feet
They tell me how much you love me
The thorns on your brows, they tell me how
You bore so much pain to love me
All your scars will still remain, and forever they will say
Just how much you love me
So I want to say, forever my love,
Forever my heart, forever my life is yours.

(11) Shout to The Lord

My Jesus, my Savior
Lord there is none like You
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter
Tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath, All that I am
Never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord! All the earth let us sing
Power and majesty Praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name

I sing for joy at the work of your hands
Forever I'll love You, Forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You

(12) 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.

(13) Shine Jesus Shine

Lord, the light of Your love is shining
In the midst of the darkness shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us
Set us free by the truth You now bring us
Shine on me; shine on me

Shine, Jesus, shine
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze
Set our hearts on fire
Flow, river, flow
Flood the nations with grace and mercy
Send forth Your Word, Lord
And let there be light

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence
From the shadows into Your radiance
By the blood I may enter Your brightness
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness
Shine on me; shine on me

(14) Lord I Lift Your Name on High

Lord I lift Your name on high
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad Your in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift Your name on high

(15) Step by Step

O God, You are my God,
and I will ever praise You. (repeat)

I will seek You in the morning,
and I will learn to walk in your way;

And step by step You'll lead me,
and I will follow You all of my days.
(Repeat)

(16) 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 power 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
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

His word above all earthly posers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts our 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,

(17) Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul! The Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorn ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! the wave and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul! The hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul! when change and tears are past
We shall then be home at last.

(18) Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is Risen Today, Alleluia!
Son of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens and earth reply; Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where O death is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? 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!

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!

(19) Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run
his kingdom spread from shore to shore
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell in His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

(20) Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners

Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners
Jesus! lover of my soul!
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him;
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
He, my strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! What a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high;
Storms about me, night o'ertakes me,
He, my pilot, hears my cry.

(21) Now Thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore
For this it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

(22) O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing
My great Redeemer's Praise,
The glories of my God and King,
Thy triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health an peace.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your savior comes;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

(23) O God, Our help in ages past

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Time, like an ever rolling stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our helps in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

(25) A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. 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 power are great, and, armed with cruel
hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2. 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;
Lord Sabaoth, His name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3. 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.

(26) All Creatures of Our God and King

1. 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,

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rushing morn in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening find a voice,

3. Thou flowing water pure and clear
Make music for Thy Lord to hear
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light,

4. 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

5. 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

(27) All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

1. All hail the pow'r 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.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye 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.

3. 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.

4. O 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.

(28) Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

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

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

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

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

(29) And Can It Be

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest 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?

CH: 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!

2. 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!

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

4. 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 the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own

(30) Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
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.

5. 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.

(31) Holy, Holy, Holy!

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

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert and art and ever more shall be.

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

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name

In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

(32) How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4. By Thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

5. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, My end,
Accept the praise I bring.

(33) I Sing the Mighty Power of God

1. I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

CH: I sing the mighty power of God,
I sing the mighty power of God.
I sing the mighty power of God
I sing the mighty power of God.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food,
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

3. There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne;
Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

(34) It Is Well with My Soul

1. 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 (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

3. 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!

4. And Lord haste the day when the 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.

(36) Nothing but the Blood.

1. 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.

2. For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3. Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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

(37) O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward
To Thy glorious rest above!

2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,

Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne!

3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee!

(38) In Christ Alone

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

'Til 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, 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 a life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell, no scheme of man
Could ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I stand

I will stand, I will stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground, all other ground
Is sinking sand, is sinking sand
So I stand

(39) How Deep the Father's Love 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

(40) Before the throne of God Above

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

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

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

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

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the One,
Risen Son of God!

Behold him there, the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I am,
The King of glory and of grace!

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