

How Firm A Foundation

Sing the Wonders # 64, CCLI # 107816, Public Domain

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He has said
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not I am with you, O be not dismayed
For I am your God, I will still give you aid
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie
My grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply
The flame shall not hurt you, I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to its foes
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

CCLI # 6016351

Chorus:

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

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

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

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore
(Chorus)

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 heaven's 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
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

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see him dying on a tree!
He, the Christ, by man rejected; oh my soul, my soul, 'tis he!
He the long-expected prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
see the Author of creation, He the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, you who hear His groaning, was there ever grief like His? Dearest friends
His cause disowning, soldiers mocking 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 your evil great
here may view its nature rightly, here your guilt may estimate. See 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, Christ, 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.

The Power of the Cross

Sing the Wonders # 151, CCLI # 4490766

(Verse #1)

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood

Chorus (Verses #1-3):

This the power of the cross: Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross!

(Verse #2)

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin
Every sinful thought, every evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow

(Chorus V1-3)

(Verse #3)

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Finished!" the victory cry

(Chorus V1-3)

(Verse #4)

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free!
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love!

Chorus (Verse #4):

This the power of the cross: Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost, we stand forgiven at the cross

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

CCLI # 7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me