

## **Magnificent Marvelous Matchless Love**

CCLI # 7119246

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

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:*

How great, how sure, His love endures forevermore  
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

### *(Chorus)*

### *Bridge:*

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

## **Come, Thou Fount**

*Sing the Wonders # 16, CCLI # 6578947*

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer: hither by Thy help I'm come  
And I trust by Thy good pleasure safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God  
He to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood

O to grace, how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy grace, now, like a fetter bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above!

Oh that day, when free from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face  
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen, how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace!  
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, bring Thy promises to pass  
For I know Thy power will keep me till I'm home with Thee at last!

## **Almost Home**

CCLI # 7184154

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 life your eyes, we're almost home

*(Chorus x2)*

## **Jesus I My Cross Have Taken**

*Sing the Wonders # 212, CCLI # 3874967, Public Domain*

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee  
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be  
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known  
Yet how rich is my condition: God and heav'n are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior too  
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not like them untrue  
Oh while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might  
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast  
Life with trials hard may press me, heaven will bring me sweeter rest  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go then earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn, and pain  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain  
I have called Thee Abba, Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee  
Storms may howl and clouds may gather, all must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care  
Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine  
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer  
Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days  
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight and prayer to praise