

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

Sing the Wonders # 39, CCLI # 29097, Public Domain

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

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 Your wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes Your glories known
And clouds arise and tempests blow, by order from Your throne
While all that borrows life from You is ever in Your care
And everywhere that man can be, You, God, are present there

Christ, Our Hope In Life And Death

CCLI # 7147502

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)

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)

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Sing the Wonders # 168, CCLI # 1558110

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 pow'r, 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

His Mercy Is More

CCLI # 7065053

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

Chorus:

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
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)

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)