

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Sing the Wonders # 22, CCLI # 23938, Public Domain

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne
Hark, how the heav'nly 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 burning eye at mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in 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 Son of God, before the worlds began
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou has died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity!

Immortal, Invisible

Sing the Wonders # 24, CCLI # 124466, Public Domain

Immortal, invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Not wanting or wasting, Thou rulest in might
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree
And wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

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)

Show Us Christ

Sing the Wonders #242, CCLI # 6169253

Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear, come lead us in Your truth

Chorus:

Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

Your Word is living light upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul, come speak to us today

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?
You have the words of eternal life! (3x)

The Church's One Foundation

Sing the Wonders # 234, CCLI # 55377, Public Domain

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord
She is His new creation by water 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

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 ev'ry grace endued

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!

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war
She waits the consummation of peace forever more
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest