

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Sing the Wonders # 74, CCLI # 42964, Public Domain

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing
Our Helper He, amidst 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
The Lord of Hosts His name, from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And tho' this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God has 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

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are 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

And Can It Be

Sing the Wonders # 170, CCLI # 25280, Public Domain

And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in my 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, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself to show His love, and bled for Adam's helpless race!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

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!
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

Sing the Wonders # 99, CCLI # 22070, Public Domain

My faith has found a resting place, not in device or creed
I trust the ever-living One, His wounds for me shall plead

Chorus:

I need no other argument, I need no other plea:
It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me

Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt
A sinful soul, I come to Him, He'll never cast me out

(Chorus)

My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name, salvation thru His blood

(Chorus)

My great Physician heals the sick, the lost He came to save
For me His precious blood He shed, for me His life He gave

(Chorus)

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Sing the Wonders # 226, CCLI # 7024758

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

Chorus:

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other, my soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flower's we fade and die, fame, youth, and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us at the cross
I will not boast of wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

(Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross

(Chorus)

In Christ Alone

Sing the Wonders # 138, CCLI # 3350395

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
Till 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

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 life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand