

O Worship The King

Sing The Wonders # 33, CCLI # 1486, Public Domain

O worship the King, all glorious above
And gratefully sing His wonderful love
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name

Sing the Wonders # 44, CCLI # 25400, Public Domain

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall
Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall
Hail Him who saves you by His grace and crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace and crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all!

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

May The Mind of Christ My Savior

Sing the Wonders # 227, CCLI # 2561484, Public Domain

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, live in me from day to day
By His love and pow'r controlling all I do and say

May the Word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour
So that all may see I triumph only through His pow'r

May the peace of God my Father rule my life in everything
That I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing

May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea
Him exalting, self abasing, this is victory

May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe
Looking only unto Jesus as I onward go

Take My Life, And Let It Be

Sing The Wonders #211, CCLI # 1390, Public Domain

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
At the impulse of Thy love

Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only for my King
Always, only for my King

Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine
Take my heart, it is Thine own
It shall be Thy royal throne
It shall be Thy royal throne