

## **O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing**

*Sing the Wonders* # 171, CCLI # 1369, Public Domain

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise  
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace

Jesus! The name that calms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free  
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me

Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ  
Ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim  
To spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name

## **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)*

## **Nothing But The Blood**

*Sing the Wonders # 147, CCLI # 21332, Public Domain*

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus

*Chorus:*

Oh! Precious is the flow that makes me white as snow  
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus  
For my cleansing, this my plea: nothing but the blood of Jesus  
*(Chorus)*

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus  
Nothing good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus  
*(Chorus)*

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus  
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus  
*(Chorus)*

## **Jesus Paid It All**

*Sing the Wonders # 155, CCLI # 22331, Public Domain*

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small  
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all"

*Chorus:*

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe  
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone  
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone  
*(Chorus)*

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim  
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb  
*(Chorus)*

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete  
"Jesus died my soul to save" my lips shall still repeat  
*(Chorus)*

## **Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me**

CCLI # 7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace  
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior He will stay  
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need His power is displayed  
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley He will lead  
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus  
For He has said that He will bring me home  
And day by day, I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I but through Christ in me