

## **Our Great God**

*Sing the Wonders # 31, CCLI # 3493094*

Eternal God, unchanging, mysterious and unknown  
Your boundless love, unending, in grace and mercy shown  
Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight around Your glorious throne  
They raise their voices day and night in praise to You alone

*Chorus:*

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

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Lord, we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm  
Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms  
Our cold and ruthless enemy, his pleasure is our harm  
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God  
*(Chorus)*

Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird  
Let every mountain, every field and valley of the earth  
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the universe  
Sing praises to the living God Who rules them by His word  
*(Chorus)*

## **What Child Is This?**

*Sing the Wonders # 134, CCLI # 30983, Public Domain*

What Child is this Who laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud  
The Babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such low estate  
Where ox and lamb are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through  
The cross be borne for me, for you  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh  
The Babe, the son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh  
Come peasant, king to own Him  
The King of kings salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him  
Raise, raise the song on high  
The virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy for Christ is born  
The Babe, the son of Mary!

**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel**

*Sing the Wonders* # 117, CCLI # 31982, Public Domain

O come, O come, Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lowly exile here  
Until the Son of God appear

*Chorus:*

Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to fight  
(*Chorus*)

O come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home  
Make safe the way that leads on high  
And close the path to misery  
(*Chorus*)

O come, Desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind  
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease  
And be Thyself our King of Peace  
(*Chorus*)

## **Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners**

*Sing the Wonders # 157, CCLI # 22142, Public Domain*

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners! Jesus, Lover of my soul  
Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole

*Chorus:*

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend!  
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him  
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He my strength, my victory wins  
*(Chorus)*

Jesus, what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll  
Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul  
*(Chorus)*

Jesus, I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find  
He has granted me forgiveness: I am His and He is mine!  
*(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