

Your Great Name We Praise (Immortal, Invisible)

CCLI # 4088941

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

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Not wanting or wasting, You rule us in might
Your justice like mountains, high soaring above
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

Chorus:

Most holy, most glorious
The Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious
Your great name we praise!

All life comes from You, Lord, to both great and small
In all life you live, Lord, the true life of all
We blossom and flourish, but quickly grow frail
We wither and perish, but You never fail
(*Chorus*)

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight
All praise we will render, oh Father of Grace
Till one day in splendor we see face to face
(*Chorus*)

Joy To The World

Sing the Wonders # 135, CCLI # 24016, Public Domain

Joy to the world the Lord is come, let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing

Joy to the earth the Savior reigns, let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

No more let sin and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found
Far as, far as the curse is found

He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders of His love

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

Come Adore The Humble King

CCLI # 7134769

Come adore the humble King, lowly in the manger
Fall before His majesty, hail the little Savior
Hope what hope no tongue could tell
God has come with us to dwell
His name is Emmanuel, O praise the humble King

Come adore in humble state, He the song of angels
Join the wise who call His name, and with all creation
Who oh who would condescend, God unknown now calls us friend
Love that none could comprehend, O praise the humble King

Come adore the King who came, to our world to save us
Born to heal our prideful race, crown us with forgiveness
Fall oh fall before the one, Who in mercy left His throne
Christ the Lord, God's only Son, His glories now we sing
O praise the humble King

Come adore, come adore, come adore the King
Bow before, come adore the name above all names

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)