

Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Sing the Wonders # 181, CCLI # 27965, Public Domain

Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heav'ns and earth reply: Alleluia!

Lives again, our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

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!

Jesus, Thank You

Sing The Wonders # 148, CCLI # 4475341

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You, the perfect Holy One crushed Your Son
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

Chorus:

Your blood has washed away my sin, Jesus, thank You
The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table
Jesus, thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near
Your enemy You've made Your friend
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end
(Chorus)

Bridge:

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You (3x)

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

O Church, Arise

Sing the Wonders # 230, CCLI # 4611992

O church arise and put your armor on, hear the call of Christ our Captain
For now the weak can say that they are strong, in the strength that God has given
With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold, whose battle cry is "Love!", reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor
When faced with trials on every side, we know the outcome is secure
And Christ will have the prize for which He died: an inheritance of nations

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away and Christ emerges from the grave
This vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory!