

My Savior's Love (How Wonderful, How Marvelous)

CCLI # 25297, Public Domain

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus, the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean

Chorus:

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden, He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine"
He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine
(Chorus)

In pity angels beheld Him and came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night
(Chorus)

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calv'ry and suffered and died alone
(Chorus)

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me
(Chorus)

Faith Has Found A Resting Place

Sing the Wonders # 99, CCLI # 22070, Public Domain

My

My faith has found a resting place, not in device or creed
I trust the ever-living One, His wounds for me shall plead

Chorus:

I need no other argument, I need no other plea:
It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me

Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt
A sinful soul, I come to Him, He'll never cast me out
(Chorus)

My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name, salvation thru His blood
(Chorus)

My great Physician heals the sick, the lost He came to save
For me His precious blood He shed, for me His life He gave
(Chorus)

There Is A Fountain

Sing the Wonders # 173, CCLI # 27707, Public Domain

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more

When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

All Glory Be To Christ

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Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain, tell me what is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

(Chorus)

All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come on earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, All glory be to Christ!
Chorus

When on the day the great I Am, the Faithful and the True
The Lamb who was for sinners slain is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us, and be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be, all glory be to Christ!

Chorus repeats twice

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