Psalm 150 (Praise The Lord)

CCLI # 7161130

You made the starry hosts, You traced the mountain peaks You paint the evening sky with wonders The earth, it is Your throne, from desert to the sea All nature testifies Your splendor

Chorus:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord! Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

You reached into the dust, in love, Your Spirit breathed You formed us in Your very likeness
To know Your wondrous works, to tell Your mighty deeds
To join the everlasting chorus
(Chorus)

Let symphonies resound, let drums and choirs ring out All heaven hear the sound of worship Let every nation bring its honors to the King A roar of harmonies eternal

Final Chorus:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord! Raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
You distant burning stars, all creatures near and far
From sky to sea to shore, sing out forevermore
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

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 x2)

My Savior's Love (What Tongue Could Tell)

CCLI # 7134795

What tongue could tell my Savior's love? What song of angels could describe? Could endless praises be enough to echo for His sacrifice? How worthy is the Lamb of God beyond all might or skill of pen Still we confess and strain toward such myst'ry and magnificence

Chorus:

My Savior's love, my Savior's love What could compare, what tongue could tell my Savior's love

What tune could carry on its wings the beauty of that final breath?
What words dare paint the awesome scene when God stood in the stead of man?
When Jesus Christ, the radiant One, took on the shadows of our hate
Then rose again just as the sun with light and pow'r in fullest grace
(Chorus)

And when in death this tongue is stilled, my song of life has reached the end Though as a flower I may wilt, this everlasting truth will stand No death or life could separate me from the love of Christ my Lord This hope is sure from age to age, my song will be forevermore (Chorus)

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Sing the Wonders # 50, CCLI # 31690, Public Domain

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled

Chorus:

Grace, grace, God's grace Grace that will pardon and cleanse within! Grace, grace, God's grace Grace that is greater than all our sin!

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide What can avail to wash it away? Look! There is flowing a crimson tide Whiter than snow you may be today (Chorus)

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace Freely bestowed on all who believe You that are longing to see His face Will you this moment His grace receive? (Chorus)

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

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)