

To God Be The Glory

Sing the Wonders # 28, CCLI # 23426, Public Domain

To God be the glory, great things He has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the life gate that all may go in

Chorus:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood
To every believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

(Chorus)

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our gladness, when Jesus we see!

(Chorus)

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!

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)

Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Sing the Wonders # 116, CCLI # 7026028

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come!
Look to Christ Who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

The Power of the Cross

Sing the Wonders # 151, CCLI # 4490766

(Verse #1)

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood

Chorus (Verses #1-3):

This the power of the cross: Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross!

(Verse #2)

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin
Every sinful thought, every evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow

(Chorus V1-3)

(Verse #3)

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Finished!" the victory cry

(Chorus V1-3)

(Verse #4)

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free!
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love!

Chorus (Verse #4):

This the power of the cross: Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost, we stand forgiven at the cross

The King In All His Beauty

CCLI # 7124322

O lift your eyes to heaven, see
The Holy One eternal
Behold the Lord of majesty
Exalted in His temple
As symphonies of angels praise
Now strain to sound His glory
Come worship, fall before His grace
The King in all His beauty

Chorus:

How worthy, how worthy, how worthy
The King in all His beauty

Now see the King who wears a crown
One made of shame and splinters
The sacrifice for ruined man
The substitute for sinners
As earth is stained with royal blood
And quakes with love and fury
He breathes His last and bows His head
The King in all His beauty

(Chorus)

Now see the Savior lifted up
The Lamb who reigns in splendor
The hope of every tribe and tongue
His kingdom is forever!
Bring praise and honor to His courts
Bring wisdom, power, blessing
For endless ages we'll adore
The King in all His beauty

(Chorus x2)

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