

All Creatures of Our God and King

Sing the Wonders # 5, CCLI # 1503, Public Domain

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heav'n along
O praise Him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, ye lights of evening find a voice
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God, and on Him cast your care
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless, and worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Sing the Wonders # 22, CCLI # 23938, Public Domain

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne
Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save
His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou has died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity!

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

My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

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

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)

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!