

Let Your Kingdom Come

CCLI # 4804046

Your glorious cause, O God, engages our hearts
May Jesus Christ be known wherever we are
We ask not for ourselves but for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray Your kingdom come

Chorus:

Let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done
So that ev'ryone might know Your name
Let Your song be heard ev'rywhere on earth
Till Your sov'reign work on earth is done
Let Your kingdom come

Give us Your strength, O God, and courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds through those who are weak
Lord, use us as You want whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your Gospel till our dying breath
(Chorus)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Sing the Wonders #38, CCLI # 43073, Public Domain

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation
Oh my soul, praise Him for He is your health and salvation
All you who hear, now to His temple draw near:
Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, over all things so wondrously reigning
Shelters you under His wings, oh so gently sustaining
Have you not seen how your desires have been
Granted in His wise ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, Who with marvelous wisdom has made you
Decked you with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed you
How oft in grief has He not brought you relief
Spreading His wings for to shade you!

Praise to the Lord, Who will prosper your work and defend you
Surely His goodness and mercy will daily attend you
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend you

Praise to the Lord, oh let all that is in me adore Him
All that has life and breath come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again:
Gladly forever adore Him!

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

O Great God

Sing the Wonders # 216, CCLI # 4804015

O great God of highest heav'n, occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer ev'ry rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son, gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heav'n, glorify Your name through me!

I Will Glory In My Redeemer

Sing the Wonders #213, CCLI # 3337435

I will glory in my Redeemer, Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree
I will glory in my Redeemer, Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the holy Judge:
The Lamb Who is my righteousness, the Lamb Who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer, my life He bought, my love He owns
I have no longings for another
I'm satisfied in Him alone
I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me
My feet are firm, held by His grace, my feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer, Who carries me on eagles' wings
He crowns my life with lovingkindness
His triumph song I'll ever sing
I will glory in my Redeemer, Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me, it will be paradise:
His face forever to behold, His face forever to behold