A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (C maj)

Sing the Wonders # 74, CCLI # 42964, Public Domain

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing Our Helper He, amidst the flood of mortal ills prevailing For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe His craft and power are great and armed with cruel hate On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He The Lord of Hosts His name, from age to age the same And He must win the battle

And tho' this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us We will not fear, for God has willed His truth to triumph through us The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him His rage we can endure, for lo' his doom is sure One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still His kingdom is forever

O Church, Arise (D maj)

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!

Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners (D maj)

Sing the Wonders # 157, CCLI # 22142, Public Domain

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners! Jesus, Lover of my soul Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole

Chorus:

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He my strength, my victory wins (Chorus)

Jesus, what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul (Chorus)

Jesus, I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find He has granted me forgiveness: I am His and He is mine! (Chorus)

Speak O Lord (D maj)

Sing the Wonders # 243, CCLI # 4615235

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You to receive the food of Your holy Word Take Your truth, plant it deep in us, shape and fashion us in Your likeness That the light of Christ might be seen today In our acts of love and our deeds of faith Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us all Your purposes for Your glory

Teach us, Lord, full obedience, holy reverence, true humility
Test our thoughts and our attitudes in the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority
Words of pow'r that can never fail: let their truth prevail over unbelief

Speak O Lord, and renew our minds, help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us Truths unchanged from the dawn of time that will echo down through eternity And by grace we'll stand on Your promises And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built and the earth is filled with Your glory

In Christ Alone (D maj)

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