

O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

Sing the Wonders # 171, CCLI # 1369, Public Domain

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace

Jesus! The name that calms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me

Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ
Ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name

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)

Nothing But The Blood

Sing the Wonders # 147, CCLI # 21332, Public Domain

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus:

Oh! Precious is the flow that makes me white as snow
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my cleansing, this my plea: nothing but the blood of Jesus
(Chorus)

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus
Nothing good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus
(Chorus)

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus
(Chorus)

My Jesus I Love Thee

Sing the Wonders # 214, CCLI # 27817, Public Domain

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

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

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

CCLI # 7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me