

All Hail The King Of Heaven

CCLI # pending

All hail the King of Heaven, Christ the Lord of all
Whom thundering angels circle 'round ablaze with awe
Let now the Hallelujah of earth in glad refrain
Ascend the throne, to Him belongs immortal praise!

Chorus:

All hail the King of Heaven, creation join together
Let endless praises crown His name
All hail the King of Heaven!

All hail the Great Redeemer, Who so humbly came
The Lamb of our salvation, O for sinners slain
Let now the loud Hosanna resound from shore to shore
You nations say, "His kingdom reigns forevermore!"

(Chorus)

Let praise of nations rise now as a symphony
To sound the endless wonders of His majesty
Let every heart adore Him, the great, the small the same
Through generations ever let His anthem ring!

(Chorus)

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 Solid Rock

Sing the Wonders # 103, CCLI # 25417, Public Domain

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly lean on Jesus' name

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness seems to hide His face I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil
(Chorus)

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay
(Chorus)

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne
(Chorus)

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

Let The Nations Be Glad

CCLI # 5760316

Let the glory of the Lord forever be our joy
May redemption be the theme of our song
For by grace we have been saved and by grace we shall proclaim
To the corners of the earth that Christ is come

Chorus:

Let the nations be glad, let the people rejoice
For salvation belongs to our God
Let the whole earth be filled with the praises of the Lord
For salvation belongs to our God
Let the nations be glad

Through the ages gone before, through the trial and the sword
Many saints and martyrs conquered though they died
Still we holding out the cross, crossing oceans, suffering loss
Shall endure all things to win the crown of life

(Chorus)

As Your holy church goes forth in the Holy Spirit's power
With the glories of the gospel to exclaim
Now we pray "Your Kingdom come" and we pray "Your will be done"
For the honor and the glory of Your name

(Chorus)