

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

By Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

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My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

*I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest treasure wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him no other
My soul is satisfied in Him alone*

As summer flowers we fade and die
Fame and youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us at the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer ...

Two wonders here that I confess
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed my ransom paid at the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer ...

Abide With Me

*Words by Henry Lyte alt by Justin Smith, Music by Justin Smith
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Abide with me fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless abide with me

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile
Thou hast not left me though I oft left Thee
On to the close Lord abide with me

I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight tears lose their bitterness
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee
In life in death Lord abide with me

It Is Well

By Horatio Gates Spafford, Kristene DiMarco and Philip Paul Bliss
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Grander earth has quaked before
Moved by the sound of His voice
Seas that are shaken and stirred
Can be calmed and broken for my regard

*Through it all through it all my eyes are on You
Through it all through it all it is well
Through it all through it all my eyes are on You
It is well with me*

Far be it from me to not believe
Even when my eyes can't see
And this mountain that's in front of me
Will be thrown into the midst of the sea

*Through it all through it all my eyes are on You
Through it all through it all it is well
Through it all through it all my eyes are on You
It is well it is well*

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name
(repeat)

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul
It is well it is well with my soul
(repeat)

It is well it is well with my soul

Living Hope

By Brian Johnson and Phil Wickham

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How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ my living hope

*Hallelujah praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ my living hope
(repeat)*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
(repeat)

Jesus Yours is the victory

*Hallelujah praise the One who set me free ...
(repeat)*

*Jesus Christ my living hope
Oh God You are my living hope*

Death Was Arrested

by Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglier, and Paul Taylor
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Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin
Lost without hope with no place to begin
Your love made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested and my life began

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains
My orphan heart was given a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested and my life began

*Oh Your grace so free washes over me
You have made me new now life begins with You*

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend
When death was arrested and my life began

*Oh Your grace so free washes over me
You have made me new now life begins with You
It's Your endless love pouring down on us
You have made us new now life begins with You*

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested and my life began
That's when death was arrested and my life began

Oh Your grace so free washes over me ...

Oh we're free free forever we're free
Come join the song of all the redeemed
Yes we're free free forever amen
When death was arrested and my life began
When death was arrested and my life began
When death was arrested and my life began