

Gratitude

*by Benjamin Hastings, Brandon Lake, and Dante Bowe, arrangement by I AM THEY
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All my words fall short
I've got nothing new
How could I express all my gratitude
I could sing these songs as I often do
But every song must end
And You never do

*So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah hallelujah
And I know it's not much
I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing hallelujah hallelujah*

I've got one response
I've got just one move
With my arms stretched wide
I will worship You

So I throw up my hands ...

Come on my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord
(repeat)

So I throw up my hands ...

It Is Well With My Soul

Text by Horatio G. Spafford, music by Phillip P. Bliss, PD, arrangement by Audrey Assad
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When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot thou has taught me to say
It is well it is well with my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

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

My sin O the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord praise the Lord O my soul

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

And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul

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

Graves Into Gardens

By Brandon Lake, Chris Brown, Steven Furtick, and Tiffany Hammer
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I searched the world but it couldn't fill me
A man's empty praise and treasures that fade are never enough
Then You came along and put me back together
And every desire is now satisfied here in Your love

Oh there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

I'm not afraid to show You my weakness
My failures and flaws Lord You've seen them all
And You still call me friend
'Cause the God of the mountain is the God of the valley
And there's not a place Your mercy and grace won't find me again

Oh there's nothing better than You ...
(repeat)

You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only One who can
You turn graves into gardens
You turn bones into armies
You turn seas into highways
You're the only One who can
(repeat)

You're the only One who can
Oh there's nothing better than You ...
(repeat)

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

Prince of Heaven

By Brooke Ligertwood and Scott Ligertwood

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Earth in shadow restlessly hold
Labours waiting in silent hope
For the promise it longs to know
What heaven holds

Then the angels in holy haste
Lift their anthem Your Savior lays
In a manger in humble form
Your King is born

*Hail the Prince of Heaven comes
Angel choirs sound the call
For this babe wrapped in a cloth is
The incarnate Word of God
All the kingdom and its power
Resting now in this child
Prince of Heaven Jesus hope of the world*

This means mercy in fullest form
Loving kindness forevermore
Son of David and Son of God
He is Christ the Lord

Hail the Prince of Heaven comes ...

King of Glory we gladly greet
Born in wonder and majesty
Forever worthy the earth will sing
Oh Prince of Heaven we worship Thee
(repeat)

We can know Him this Prince of Peace
In light of mercy confess our sins
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
He is Christ the Lord