

At The Foot Of The Cross

By Pete Kipley and Phil Wickham

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I come for life
I come for peace
I come before You on my knees
Lord hear my cry You're all I need
Oh God I come to the cross

*Here my debts have all been paid
Here my sins are washed away
Here my soul has found its place
At the foot of the cross
I once was lost but now I'm found
All my chains fall to the ground
Take my life I lay it down
At the foot of the cross*

You gave Your life
You bore my shame
My sins are buried in Your grave
Without Your love I would be lost
Oh God I come to the cross

Here my debts have all been paid ...

Hallelujah love has won
Hallelujah love has won
Hallelujah love has won
Hallelujah hallelujah

Here my debts have all been paid ...

Take my life I lay it down
At the foot of the cross

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

*By Isaac Watts and Lowell Mason, Arrangement by Sandra McCracken
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When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

Jesus Paid It All

By Elvina M. Hall and John T. Grape, additional chorus by Alex Nifong
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I hear the Savior say Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

*Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow*

Lord now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all ...

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save my lips shall still repeat

Jesus paid it all ...

Oh praise The One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
(repeat)

Jesus paid it all ...

Your Glory / Nothing but the Blood

*By Leslie Jordan, words and music for Nothing but the Blood by Robert Lowry
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My life is Yours and my hope is in You only
And my heart You hold
'Cause You made this sinner holy
And holy holy

*'Cause Your glory is so beautiful
I fall onto my knees in awe
And the heartbeat of my life
Is to worship in Your light
'Cause Your glory is so beautiful
'Cause Your glory is so beautiful
(repeat all)*

Glory glory hallelujah Jesus You are good
(repeat)

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

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

Glory glory hallelujah Jesus You are good
(repeat)

It Is Done

By Iron City Worship

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Failure has called me friend
Constantly condescends
Failure has called me friend

Failure has known my name
Poisoned my heart within
Failure has known my name

*The cross says that I'm not a failure
The arms show how far love would reach
The nails driven into my Savior
Are driving the fear out of me
The lies that condemned me are broken
Shackles are shattered by love
The Word of the Father has spoken
Heaven declares it is done
So it is done*

Mercy has called my name
Oh what a sweet refrain
Mercy has called my name

Guilt has a heavy hand
Shame finds a way back in
But I hear Your voice again

*The cross says that I'm not a failure
The arms show how far love would reach
The nails driven into my Savior
Are driving the fear out of me
The lies that condemned me are broken
Shackles are shattered by love
The Word of the Father has spoken
Heaven declares it is done*

So it is done
It is finished
I am forgiven
I'm not defined by the things that I've done
You're my authority
You won't abandon me
I won't deny Your love
(repeat)

The cross says that I'm not a failure ...