

Oh Worship the King (Alt)

Oh worship the King all-glorious above
Oh gratefully sing his power and his love
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

Oh tell of his might and sing of his grace
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds
form

And dark is his path on the wings of the
storm

The earth with its store of wonders untold
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old
Established it fast by a changeless decree
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain

And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
In you do we trust, nor find you to fail
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the
end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Oh measureless Might, ineffable Love
While angels delight to worship you above
The humbler creation, though feeble their
lays
With true adoration shall all sing your praise!

The Love of God

The love of God is greater far
than tongue or pen can ever tell
it goes beyond the highest star
and reaches to the lowest hell
The wand'ring child is reconciled
by God's beloved Son
The aching soul again made whole
and priceless pardon won

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

When ancient time shall pass away
and human thrones and kingdoms fall
when those who here refuse to pray
on rocks and hills and mountains call
God's love so sure, shall still endure
all measureless and strong
grace will resound the whole earth round
the saints' and angels' song

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

Could we with ink the ocean fill
and were the skies of parchment made
were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill
and ev'ryone a scribe by trade
to write the love of God above
would drain the ocean dry
nor could the scroll contain the whole
though stretched from sky to sky

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

Living Hope

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
(x2)

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
(x2)

Jesus, yours is the victory

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
(x2)

Jesus Christ, my living hope

Heart of Worship

When the music fades
All is stripped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring
Something that's of worth
That will bless your heart
I'll bring you more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what you have required
You search much deeper within
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about you
It's all about you, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about you
It's all about you, Jesus

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much you deserve
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is yours
Every single breath
I'll bring you more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what you have required
You search much deeper within
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

And I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about you
It's all about you, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about you
It's all about you, Jesus

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
'Cause it's all about you
It's all about you, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
'Cause it's all about you
It's all about You, Jesus

Whom Shall I Fear?

You hear me when I call
You are my morning song
Though darkness fills the night
It cannot hide the light
Whom shall I fear?

You crush the enemy
Underneath my feet
You are my sword and shield
Though troubles linger still
Whom shall I fear?

I know who goes before me
I know who stands behind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side
The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mine
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

My strength is in your name
For you alone can save
You will deliver me
Yours is the victory
Whom shall I fear?
Whom shall I fear?

I know who goes before me
I know who stands behind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side
The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mine
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

Nothing formed against me shall stand
You hold the whole world in your hands
I'm holding on to your promises
You are faithful
You are faithful
(x2)

I know who goes before me
I know who stands behind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side
The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mine
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side
(x2)

Whom shall I fear?
Whom shall I fear?
Whom shall I fear?
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

Give Me Jesus

In the morning, when I rise
In the morning, when I rise
In the morning, when I rise
Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus
Give me Jesus
You can have all this world
Just give me Jesus

When I am alone
When I am alone, ooh
When I am alone
Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus
Give me Jesus
You can have all this world
Just give me Jesus (Jesus)

When I come to die
When I come to die
Ooh, when I come to die
Give me Jesus