

Crown Him With Many Crowns

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 Virgin's Son
The God Incarnate born
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn
Fruit of the mystic Tree
As of that Tree the Stem
The Root whence flows Thy mercy free
The Babe of Bethlehem

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 peace
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise
His reign shall know no end
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of glory now extend
Their fragrance ever sweet

Crown Him the Lord of years
The Potentate of time
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime
All hail, Redeemer, hail
For Thou hast died for me
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity

Thou Art Worthy

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy
Thou art worthy, Oh Lord
Thou art worthy to receive glory
Glory and honor and power
For Thou hast created
Gast all things created,
For Thou hast created all things
And for Thy pleasure
They are created
Thou art worthy, O Lord

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

We Are More Than Conquerors

When my hope and strength is gone
You're the One Who calls me on
You are the Life, You are the fight
That's in my soul
Oh, Your resurrection power
Burns like fire in my heart
When waters rise, I lift my eyes
Up to Your throne

We are more than conquerors through Christ
You have overcome this world, this life
We will not bow to sin or to shame
We are defiant in Your name
You are the Fire that cannot be tamed
You are the power in our veins
Our Lord, our God, our Conqueror

I will sing into the night
Christ is risen and on high
Greater is He living in me
than in the world
No surrender, no retreat
We are free and we're redeemed
We will declare over despair
You are the Hope.

We are more than conquerors through Christ
You have overcome this world, this life
We will not bow to sin or to shame
We are defiant in Your name
You are the Fire that cannot be tamed
You are the power in our veins
Our Lord, our God, our Conqueror
(x2)

Nothing is impossible
Every chain is breakable
With You, we are victorious
You are stronger than our hearts
You are greater than the dark
With You we are victorious
(x2)