

Christ Our Hope In Life And Death

Verse 1

What is our hope in life and death
Christ alone Christ alone
What is our only confidence
That our souls to Him belong
What holds our days within His hand
What comes apart from His
command
And what will keep us to the end
The love of Christ in which we stand

Chorus

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Verse 2

What truth can calm the troubled soul
God is good God is good
Where is His grace and goodness
known
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise
Who stands above the stormy trial
Who sends the waves that bring us
nigh
Unto the shore the rock of Christ

Verse 3

Unto the grave what shall we sing
Christ He lives Christ He lives
And what reward will heaven bring
Everlasting life with Him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

CCLI Song # 7147502

Jordan Kauflin | Keith Getty | Matt Boswell | Matt Papa | Matthew Merker

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O Great God

Verse 1

O great God of highest heav'n
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer ev'ry rebel pow'r
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forever more

Verse 2

I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Verse 3

Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face

You are worthy to be praised
With my ev'ry thought and deed
O great God of highest heav'n
Glorify Your Name through me
(REPEAT)

Rock Of Ages (Toplady)

Verse 1

Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee
Let the water and the blood
From thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure

Verse 2

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone
Thou must save and thou alone

Verse 3

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to the cross I cling
Naked come to thee for dress
Helpless look to thee for grace
Foul I to the fountain fly
Wash me Savior or I die

Verse 4

While I draw this fleeting breath
When mine eyes shall close in death
When I soar to worlds unknown
See thee on thy judgment throne
Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee

CCLI Song # 40588

Augustus Montague Toplady | Thomas Hastings

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Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

Verse 1

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love my deep and boundless
peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Verse 2

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall
overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Verse 3

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Verse 4

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall
repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Ending

When the race is complete still my lips shall
repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me
Yet not I but through Christ in me

CCLI Song # 7121852

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Doxology

Let everything that has breath praise the LORD. Ps. 150:6

G G D Em Bm Em D G 7
 Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise him, all

D Em C G D Em D G D G C D G
 crea - tures here be - low; praise him ' a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:

G D G Em D Am G D G 7 C G
 praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

OBEDIENCE

light, by day and night, is the law of God Al - might - y.
 light, by day and night, is the law of God Al - might - y.
 way of righ - teous men and un - god - ly ways will per - ish.

D.S. al Fine

Michael Baughen, 1969

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BLESSED IS THE MAN 11.14.12.8.8.
 Michael Baughen, 1969
 Arr. by Jim Thornton, 1969

All for Jesus!

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Offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God. Rom. 12:1

1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - somed pow'rs,
 2. Let my hands per - form his bid - ding, let my feet run in his ways;
 3. World - lings prize their gems of beau - ty, cling to gild - ed toys of dust,
 4. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
 5. O what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,

all my thoughts and words and do - ings, all my days and all my hours.
 let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, let my lips speak forth his praise.
 • boast of wealth and fame and plea - sure; on - ly Je - sus will I trust.
 so en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 deigns to call me his be - lov - ed, lets me rest be - neath his wings.

Mary D. James, 1889

WYCLIFF 8.7.8.7.
 John Stainer, *The Crucifixion*, 1887

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Like a River Glorious

I will extend peace to her like a river. Is. 66:12

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace, o - ver
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of his bless - ed hand, nev - er
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove, traced up -

all vic - to - rious in its bright in - crease; per - fect, yet it
 foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand; not a surge of
 on our di - al by the Sun of Love. We may trust him

flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day, per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er
 wor - ry, not a shade of care, not a blast of hur - ry, touch the
 ful - ly all for us to do; they who trust him whol - ly find him

┌ REFRAIN

all the way.
 spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly blest,
 whol - ly true.