

# Days of Elijah

## Verse 1

These are the days of Elijah  
Declaring the Word of the Lord  
And these are the days  
Of Your servant Moses  
Righteousness being restored  
And though these are days  
Of great trials  
Of famine and darkness and sword  
Still we are the voice  
In the desert crying  
Prepare ye the way of the Lord

## Chorus

Behold He comes  
Riding on the clouds  
Shining like the sun  
At the trumpet call  
So lift your voice  
It's the year of Jubilee  
And out of Zion's hill  
Salvation comes

## Verse 2

And these are the days of Ezekiel  
The dry bones becoming as flesh  
And these are the days  
Of Your servant David  
Rebuilding a temple of praise  
And these are the days of the  
harvest  
The fields are as white in the world  
And we are the labourers  
In Your vineyard  
Declaring the Word of the Lord

## Bridge

There is no god like Jehovah  
There is no god like Jehovah  
There is no god like Jehovah  
There is no god like Jehovah (hey)

# Beautiful One

## *Verse 1*

Wonderful, so wonderful, is Your unfailing love  
Your cross has spoken mercy over me  
No eye has seen, no ear has heard  
No heart could fully know  
How glorious, how beautiful You are

## *Chorus*

Beautiful One, I love You  
Beautiful One, I adore  
Beautiful One, my soul must sing

## *Verse 2*

Powerful, so powerful, Your glory fills the skies  
Your mighty works displayed for all to see  
The beauty of Your majesty awakes my heart to sing  
How marvelous, how wonderful You are

## *Bridge*

You opened my eyes to Your wonders anew  
You captured my heart with this love  
'Cause nothing on earth is as beautiful as You

CCLI Song # 3915912

Tim Hughes

© 2002 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

For use solely with the SongSelect® [Terms of Use](#). All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)

CCLI License # 427211

# All I Have Is Christ

## Verse 1

I once was lost in darkest night  
Yet thought I knew the way  
The sin that promised joy and life  
Had led me to the grave  
I had no hope that You would own  
A rebel to Your will  
And if You had not loved me first  
I would refuse You still

## Verse 2

But as I ran my hell-bound race  
Indifferent to the cost  
You looked upon my helpless state  
And led me to the cross  
And I beheld God's love displayed  
You suffered in my place  
You bore the wrath reserved for  
me  
Now all I know is grace

## Chorus

Hallelujah all I have is Christ  
Hallelujah Jesus is my life

## Verse 3

Now Lord I would be Yours alone  
And live so all might see  
The strength to follow Your  
commands  
Could never come from me  
O Father use my ransomed life  
In any way You choose  
And let my song forever be  
My only boast is You

# Your Love O Lord

## Verse

Your love O Lord  
Reaches to the heavens  
Your faithfulness  
Stretches to the sky  
Your righteousness  
Is like the mighty mountains  
Your justice flows  
Like the ocean's tide

## Chorus

I will lift my voice  
To worship You my King  
I will find my strength  
In the shadow of Your wings

## Ending

Your love O Lord  
Reaches to the heavens  
Your faithfulness  
Stretches to the sky

CCLI Song # 1894255

Brad Avery | David Carr | Mac Powell | Mark D. Lee | Tai Anderson

© 1999 New Spring (Admin. by Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.)

Kobalt Music Copyrights SARL (Admin. by Kobalt Music Publishing America, Inc.)

For use solely with the SongSelect®. Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)

CCLI License # 427211

735

## Gloria Patri

*Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; worship the LORD in the splendor  
of his holiness. Ps. 29:2*

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in

the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

## Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

230

*Our Lord Jesus Christ ... was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that you through his poverty might become rich. 2 Cor. 8:9*

1. Thou who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be -  
 2. Thou who art God be - yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be -  
 3. Thou who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we

cam - est poor; thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,  
 cam - est man; stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,  
 wor - ship thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,

sap - phire - paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou who wast rich be -  
 heav'n - ward by thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou who art God be -  
 make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love be -

yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be - cam - est poor.  
 yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be - cam - est man.  
 yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we wor - ship thee.

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

*Does not the potter have the right to make out of ... clay some pottery for noble purposes? Rom. 9:21*

Capo 1:  $\Gamma$  (D)

(G/D) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) 7

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!  
 2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!  
 3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!  
 4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

(F $\sharp$ m/A) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D)

Thou art the pot - ter; I am the clay.  
 Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!  
 Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray!  
 Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!

(G/D) (D) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G)

Mold me and make me af - ter thy will,  
 Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now,  
 Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is thine!  
 Fill with thy Spir - it till all shall see

$\Gamma$  (D/A) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) 7

while I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.  
 as in thy pres - ence, hum - bly I bow.  
 Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!  
 Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!