

Holy, Holy, Holy

Sing the Wonders # 20, CCLI # 1156, Public Domain

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Anchored

Sing the Wonders # 80

My soul is anchored to heaven's holy veil
For Christ, the great High Priest died in my stead
Hold fast! God's promise will never fail:
"We are His for Christ has risen from the dead!"

No man or angel can keep me from Him
My hope in heaven is steadfast and firm
Though trials and sufferings come, death cannot win
So we live in light of our great King's return

Chorus:

Your steadfast love will lead us through the tempest
Grace and strength are ours
Your faithfulness will see us through the storm
And give us hope to carry on

In faith, my ransomed soul will ne'er depart
From Christ, my Savior who freed me from sin
Rejoice! This confidence is sealed in our hearts
By the Spirit who empowers us from within!

(Chorus)

Await with patience now all those who long
To join their Savior in heaven's endless days
A glorious time will come when all join the song
In one loud voice, "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

(Chorus)

Now Why This Fear

Sing the Wonders # 87, CCLI # 6167736

Now why this fear and unbelief?
Has not the Father put to grief His spotless Son for us?
And will the righteous Judge of men
Condemn me for that debt of sin now canceled at the cross?

Chorus:

Jesus, all my trust is in Your blood
Jesus, You've rescued us through Your great love!

Complete atonement You have made
And by Your death have fully paid the debt Your people owed
No wrath remains for us to face
We're sheltered by Your saving grace and sprinkled with Your blood
(Chorus)

Bridge:

How sweet the sound of saving grace
How sweet the sound of saving grace
Christ died for me

Be still, my soul, and know this peace:
The merits of your great High Priest have bought you liberty
Rely then on His precious blood
Don't fear your banishment from God since Jesus sets you free!
(Chorus)

Before The Throne of God Above

Sing the Wonders # 154, CCLI # 2306412

Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love, Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me despair and tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased with His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God!

More Love To Thee

Sing the Wonders # 224, CCLI # 36750, Public Domain

More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee
This is my earnest plea: more love, O Christ, to Thee
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest
Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best
This all my prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to Thee
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Let sorrow do its work, come grief and pain
Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain
When they can sing with me: more love, O Christ, to Thee
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise
This still its prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to Thee
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!