

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

Sing the Wonders # 39, CCLI # 29097, Public Domain

I sing the mighty power of God that made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command and all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His Word and then pronounced them good
Lord, how Your wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes Your glories known
And clouds arise and tempests blow, by order from Your throne
While all that borrows life from You is ever in Your care
And everywhere that man can be, You, God, are present there

In Christ Alone

Sing the Wonders # 138, CCLI # 3350395

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

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 your liberty
Rely then on His precious blood
Don't fear your banishment from God since Jesus sets you free!
(Chorus)

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Sing the Wonders # 205, CCLI # 4610917

Beneath the cross of Jesus I find a place to stand
And wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am
For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me, "Come!"
Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams, now one through grace alone
How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus see the children called by God

Beneath the cross of Jesus, the path before the crown
We follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found
How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride!
Beneath the cross of Jesus we will gladly live our lives

My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

Sing the Wonders # 99, CCLI # 22070, Public Domain

My faith has found a resting place, not in device or creed
I trust the ever-living One, His wounds for me shall plead

Chorus:

I need no other argument, I need no other plea:
It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me

Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt
A sinful soul, I come to Him, He'll never cast me out
(Chorus)

My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name, salvation thru His blood
(Chorus)

My great Physician heals the sick, the lost He came to save
For me His precious blood He shed, for me His life He gave
(Chorus)