

## **The Church's One Foundation**

*Sing the Wonders # 234, CCLI # 55377, Public Domain*

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord  
She is His new creation by water and the Word:  
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride  
With His own blood He bought her and for her life He died

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth  
Her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth  
One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food  
And to one Hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed  
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed  
Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation of peace forever more  
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest  
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest

## **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

## **Our Great God**

*Sing the Wonders # 31, CCLI # 3493094*

Eternal God, unchanging, mysterious and unknown  
Your boundless love, unfailing, in grace and mercy shown  
Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight around Your glorious throne  
They raise their voices day and night in praise to You alone

*Chorus:*

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Lord, we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm  
Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms  
Our cold and ruthless enemy, his pleasure is our harm  
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God  
*(Chorus)*

Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird  
Let every mountain, every field and valley of the earth  
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the universe  
Sing praises to the living God Who rules them by His word  
*(Chorus)*

## **He Will Hold Me Fast**

*Sing the Wonders # 62, CCLI # 7016161*

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast  
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast  
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path  
For my love is often cold, He must hold me fast

*Chorus:*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast  
For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast  
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast  
He'll not let my soul be lost, His decrees shall last  
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast  
*(Chorus)*

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast  
Justice has been satisfied, He will hold me fast  
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast  
Till our faith is turned to sight when He comes at last!  
*(Chorus)*

## **Jesus I My Cross Have Taken**

*Sing the Wonders # 212, CCLI # 3874967, Public Domain*

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee  
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be  
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known  
Yet how rich is my condition: God and heav'n are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior too  
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not like them untrue  
Oh while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might  
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast  
Life with trials hard may press me, heaven will bring me sweeter rest  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go then earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn, and pain  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain  
I have called Thee Abba, Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee  
Storms may howl and clouds may gather, all must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care  
Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine  
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer  
Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days  
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight and prayer to praise