

Let Your Kingdom Come

CCLI # 4804046

Your glorious cause, O God, engages our hearts
May Jesus Christ be known wherever we are
We ask not for ourselves but for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray Your kingdom come

Chorus:

Let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done
So that ev'ryone might know Your name
Let Your song be heard ev'rywhere on earth
Till Your sov'reign work on earth is done
Let Your kingdom come

Give us Your strength, O God, and courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds through those who are weak
Lord, use us as You want whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your Gospel till our dying breath
(Chorus)

Let The Nations Be Glad

CCLI # 5760316

Let the glory of the Lord forever be our joy
May redemption be the theme of our song
For by grace we have been saved and by grace we shall proclaim
To the corners of the earth that Christ is come

Chorus:

Let the nations be glad, let the people rejoice
For salvation belongs to our God
Let the whole earth be filled with the praises of the Lord
For salvation belongs to our God
Let the nations be glad

Through the ages gone before, through the trial and the sword
Many saints and martyrs conquered though they died
Still we holding out the cross, crossing oceans, suffering loss
Shall endure all things to win the crown of life

(Chorus)

As Your holy church goes forth in the Holy Spirit's power
With the glories of the gospel to exclaim
Now we pray "Your Kingdom come" and we pray "Your will be done"
For the honor and the glory of Your name

(Chorus)

Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners

Sing the Wonders # 157, CCLI # 22142, Public Domain

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners! Jesus, Lover of my soul
Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole

Chorus:

Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end

Jesus, what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, He my strength, my victory wins
(Chorus)

Jesus, what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll
Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul
(Chorus)

Jesus, I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find
He has granted me forgiveness: I am His and He is mine!
(Chorus)

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Sing the Wonders # 226, CCLI # 7024758

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

Chorus:

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other, my soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flower's we fade and die, fame, youth, and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us at the cross
I will not boast of wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

(Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross

(Chorus)

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Sing the Wonders # 168, CCLI # 1558110

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

Hallelujah! What A Savior!

Sing the Wonders # 165, CCLI # 29530, Public Domain

“Man of Sorrows” what a name, for the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die, “It is finished” was His cry
Now in heav’n exalted high: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we’ll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

May The Mind of Christ My Savior

Sing the Wonders # 227, CCLI # 2561484, Public Domain

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, live in me from day to day
By His love and pow'r controlling all I do and say

May the Word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour
So that all may see I triumph only through His pow'r

May the peace of God my Father rule my life in everything
That I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing

May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea
Him exalting, self abasing, this is victory

May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe
Looking only unto Jesus as I onward go