Waiting Worship Lab 07.09.20

Waiting Here For You

Songwriters: Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, Martin Smith © CAPITOL CHRISTIAN MUSIC GROUP

If faith can move the mountains Let the mountains move We come with expectation Waiting here for you, waiting here for you

You're the Lord of all creation And still you know my heart The Author of Salvation You've loved us from the start

Waiting here for You With our hands lifted high in praise And it's You we adore Singing Alle - luia

You are everything You've promised Your faithfulness is true And we're desperate for Your presence All we need is You

CHORUS

Alleluia, Alleluia, singing alleluia, alleluia

CHORUS

Lord, Let My Heart Be Good Soil

Handt Hanson, 1985 Prince of Peace Publishing, Changing Church

Lord, let my heart be good soil, open to the seed of your word.
Lord, let my heart be good soil, where love can grow and peace is understood.

When my heart is hard, break the stone away. When my heart is cold, warm it with the day. When my heart is lost, lead me on your way.

Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart be good soil.

King of Kings by Hillsong

Songwriters: Jason Ingram, Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood © ESSENTIAL MUSIC PUBLISHING, CAPITOL CHRISTIAN MUSIC GROUP

In the darkness, we were waiting Without hope, without light 'Til from Heaven You came running There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, praise the Son Praise the Spirit, three in one God of glory, Majesty Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming And to reconcile the lost To redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross

For even in Your suffering You saw to the other side Knowing this was our salvation Jesus for our sake You died

CHORUS

And the morning that You rose All of Heaven held its breath 'Til that stone was moved for good For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs And the angels stood in awe For the souls of all who'd come To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born Then the Spirit lit the flame Now this gospel truth of old Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His name In His freedom I am free For the love of Jesus Christ Who has resurrected me, ohh

CHORUS

Resurrecting by Elevation Worship, 2016

The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now
The Savior knelt to wash our feet
Now at His feet we bow

The One who wore our sin and shame Now robed in majesty The radiance of perfect love Now shines for all to see

Your name, Your name Is victory
All praise, will rise
To Christ, our king
Your name, Your name Is victory
All praise, will rise
To Christ, our king

The fear that held us now gives way
To Him who is our peace
His final breath upon the cross
Is now alive in me
CHORUS

(Sing this 3 times)
By Your spirit I will rise
From the ashes of defeat
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me
In Your name I come alive
To declare Your victory
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me

He's resurrecting me

Our God is good, oh

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain
Was borrowed for three days
His body there would not remain
Our God has robbed the grave
Our God has robbed the grave (yes He has, yes He has)
CHORUS

(sing italicized "By Your spirit..." section 3 times)

The resurrected king, is resurrecting me, yeah

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson, J. Wyeth, Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813

Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. While the hope of endless glory fills my heart with joy and love, teach me ever to adore thee; may I still thy goodness prove.

Here I raise my Ebenezer:
"Hither by thy help I've come";
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wand'ring from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be; let that grace now like a fetter bind my wand'ring heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

It is Well

Kristene DiMarco 2014 Bethel Music

Grander earth has quaked before Moved by the sound of His voice Seas that are shaken and stirred Can be calmed and broken for my regard

Chorus:

Through it all, through it all
My eyes are on You
Through it all through it all
Through it all, through it all
My eyes are on You
It is well, with me.

Far be it for me to not believe
Even when my eyes can't see
And this mountain that's in front of me
Will be thrown into the midst of the sea
Chorus

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name
So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name
So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name
The waves and wind still know His name

It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul, It is well, It is well with my soul.

Chorus