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Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleeker © 2012 Bleeker Publishing, McKinney Music, Love Your Enemies Publishing

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King;
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;
Look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He, the perfect Son of Man,
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the Law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ the Lord upon the tree;
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory—grace unmeasured, love untold!

Come behold the wondrous mystery: slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him—praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope!
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes.

Jesus Your Mercy

Bob Kauflin, Jordan Kauflin, Nathan Stiff © 2019 Sovereign Grace Praise/BMI, Jordan Kauflin Music/Getty Music Publishing/BMI

Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea. I have no defense, my guilt runs too deep.
The best of my works pierced Your hands and Your feet.
Jesus, Your mercy is all my plea.

Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast,
The goodness I claim, the grounds of my hope.
Whatever I lack it's still what I need most.
Jesus, Your mercy is all my boast.

Ch: Praise the King who bore my sin,
Took my place when I stood condemned.
Oh how good You've always been to me. I will sing of Your mercy.

Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest,
When fears weigh me down and enemies press.
A comfort I cling to in life and in death.
Jesus, Your mercy is all my rest. (ch)

Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy.
Forever I'll lift my heart and my voice,
To sing of a treasure no power can destroy. Jesus, Your mercy is all my joy. (ch)

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Jordan Kauflin, Matthew Merker, Matt Papa ©2020 Getty Music Publishing/Messenger Hymns/Jordan Kauflin Music/Matthew Merker Music/Love Your Enemies Publishing/Getty Music Hymns and Songs

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong.

Who holds our days within His hand? What comes apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.

Ch: O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal.

O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess Christ, our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good.
Where is His grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemer's blood.
Who holds our faith when fears arise? Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh unto the shore? The Rock of Christ. (ch)

Unto the grave, what will we sing? Christ, He lives, Christ, He lives.
And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him.
There we will rise to meet the Lord, then sin and death will be destroyed.
And we will feast in endless joy when Christ is ours forevermore! (ch, ch)

Abide

Aaron Williams, Aaron Keyes, Dee Wilson, Jake Fauber © 2022 RELWOF, Be Essential Songs, I Am A Pilgrim Songs, So Essential Tunes, Just When Publishing

For my waking breath, for my daily bread, I depend on You. I depend on You.
For the sun to rise, for my sleep at night, I depend on You. Yes, I depend on You.

Ch: You're the way, the truth, and the life. You're the well that never runs dry.
I'm the branch and You are the vine. Draw me close and teach me to abide.
Be my strength, my song in the night. Be my all, my treasure, my prize.
I am Yours, forever You're mine. Draw me close and teach me to abide.

Where the Spirit leads as I'm following,
I depend on You. I depend on You.
For the victories still in front of me, I depend on You. Yes, I depend on You. (ch)
When I pass through death as I enter rest, I depend on You. I depend on You.
For eternal life, to be raised with Christ, I depend on You.
Yes, I depend on You. (ch)

All I Have Is Christ

Jordan Kauflin ©2008 Sovereign Grace Praise, Sovereign Grace Music

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way;
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross;
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place,
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

Ch: Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.
O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose
And let my song forever be my only boast is You. (ch)