

Great Things

Jonas Myrin, Phil Wickham © 2018 Capitol CMG Paragon, Song of the Lion, Phil Wickham Music, Simply Global Songs, Sing my Songs

Come let us worship our King, come let us bow at His feet.

He has done great things.

See what our Savior has done, see how His love overcomes.

He has done great things. He has done great things.

Ch: Oh Hero of Heaven, You conquered the grave.

You free every captive and break every chain.

Oh God, You have done great things.

We dance in Your freedom awake and alive.

Oh Jesus, our Savior, Your name lifted high.

Oh God, You have done great things.

You've been faithful through every storm.

You'll be faithful forevermore.

You have done great things.

And I know You will do it again, for Your promise is yes and amen.

You will do great things. God, You do great things. *(ch)*

Br: Hallelujah! God above it all! Hallelujah! God unshakable!

Hallelujah! You have done great things. *(repeat, ch)*

His Mercy Is More

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa © 2016 Messenger Hymns, Love Your Enemies Publishing

Ch: Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn,

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *(ch)*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *(ch)*

What riches of kindness He lavished on us?

His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. *(ch)*

All Sufficient Merit

Bethany Barnard, Shane Barnard, Bryan Fowler © 2023 More Songs from Wellhouse, Be Essential Songs

All sufficient merit shining like the sun,
A fortune I inherit, by no work I have done.
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross,
Where all sufficient merit did what I could not.

In love He condescended, eternal now in time.
A life without a blemish, the Maker made to die.
The law could never save us, our lawlessness had won,
Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come.

Ch: It is done, it is finished, no more debt I owe.
Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own.

I lay down my garments, any empty boasts.
Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host.
I'm dressed in my Lord Jesus, a crimson robe made white.
No more fear of judgment, His righteousness is mine. (*ch, ch*)

All sufficient merit, firm in life and death.
The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath.
When I stand accepted before the throne of God,
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross.
Yes, I'll thank Him for the cross. (*ch, ch*)

Psalms 40

Cliff Duren, Jeff Bumgardner © 2024 BBMP CG Songs, Sunset Gallery Music

I waited patiently, waited upon the Lord,
And then He turned to me, for He heard ev'ry cry.
And my God lifted me out of the darkened pit
And set me on a rock where I have built my life.

Blessed are the ones who trust, who trust upon the Lord
And never turn away to any other god.
No other one compares to all our God has done and all His plans for us!
He put a new song of praise in my mouth,
So I lift my hands as I am shouting it out!

Ch: You are my Help and my Defender! You are my God and You are great!
I will declare the Lord's salvation! Worthy is Your Name! (*repeat*)

His love and faithfulness I'll share with ev'ry breath.
I will not hide His name or righteousness within.
Though many troubles come, my feet are on His Word, so I will rest in Him!
He put a new song of praise in my mouth,
So I lift my hands as I am shouting it out! (*ch*)

Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me

Michael Farren, Rich Thompson, Jonny Robinson © 2018 CityAlight Music, Farren Love and War Pub, Integrity's Alleluia! Music

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer?
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine,"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me, through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven. The future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free,"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day, I know He will renew me, until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat,
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me."