

# ***SUNDAY MORNING LYRICS***

June 7, 2020

## ***The Lion and the Lamb***

by Brenton Brown, Brian Johnson, and  
Leeland Mooring

He's coming on the clouds  
Kings and kingdoms will bow down  
And ev'ry chain will break  
As broken hearts declare His praise  
For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

*Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah  
He's roaring with power  
and fighting our battles  
And ev'ry knee will bow before Him*

*Our God is the Lamb  
the Lamb that was slain  
for the sins of the world  
His blood breaks the chains  
And ev'ry knee will bow  
before the Lion and the Lamb  
Ev'ry knee will bow before Him*

So open up the gates  
Make way before the King of Kings  
The God Who comes to save  
Is here to set the captives free  
For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

*Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah ...*

Who can stop the Lord Almighty?  
Who can stop the Lord?  
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?  
Who can stop the Lord?

*Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah ...*

## ***The Solid Rock***

by Edward Mote and William B. Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand*

When darkness veils His lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil  
*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ...*

His oath, His covenant, His blood  
Support me in the 'whelming flood  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay  
*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ...*

When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in Him be found!  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne  
*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ...*

## ***Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)***

by John Wilbur Chapman, Mark Hall, and Michael Bleecker

One day when Heaven  
was filled with His praises  
One day when sin was as black as could be  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin  
Dwelt among men, my example is He  
The Word became flesh and  
the light shined among us  
His glory revealed—

*Living, He loved me  
Dying, He saved me  
Buried, He carried my sins far away  
Rising, He justified  
freely, forever;  
One day, He's coming—O glorious day!  
O glorious day!*

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain  
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected  
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He  
The hand that healed nations  
stretched out on a tree  
And took the nails for me—

*Living, He loved me  
Dying, He saved me  
Buried, He carried my sins far away  
Rising, He justified  
freely, forever;  
One day, He's coming—O glorious day!  
O glorious day!*

One day the grave could  
conceal Him no longer  
One day the stone rolled away from the door  
Then He arose, over death He had conquered  
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore  
Death could not hold Him  
The grave could not keep Him  
from rising again—

*Living, He loved me  
Dying, He saved me  
Buried, He carried my sins far away  
Rising, He justified  
freely, forever;  
One day, He's coming—O glorious day!  
O glorious day!*

One day the trumpet will sound  
for His coming  
One day the skies with His glories  
will shine  
Wonderful day,  
my beloved one's bringing:  
My Savior, Jesus, is mine!

*Living, He loved me  
Dying, He saved me  
Buried, He carried my sins far away  
Rising, He justified  
freely, forever;  
One day, He's coming—O glorious day!  
O glorious day!*

## ***How Great Thou Art***

by Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

O Lord my God,  
    when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder;  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:*

*How great Thou art!*

*How great Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:*

*How great Thou art!*

*How great Thou art!*

When through the woods  
    and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees  
When I look down  
    from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

*Then sings my soul ...*

And when I think  
    that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

*Then sings my soul ...*

When Christ shall come  
    with shout of acclamation  
And take me home,  
    what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim,  
    “My God, how great Thou art!”

*Then sings my soul ...*

## ***Even So Come***

by Chris Tomlin, Jason Ingram, Jess Cates

All of creation, all of the earth  
Make straight a highway, a path for the Lord  
    *Jesus is coming soon*  
Call back the sinner, wake up the saint  
Let ev'ry nation shout of Your fame  
    *Jesus is coming soon*

*Like a bride waiting for her groom*  
*We'll be the church, ready for You*  
*Ev'ry heart longing for our King*  
*We sing,*  
*Even so come; Lord Jesus, come*  
*Even so come; Lord Jesus, come*

There will be justice, all will be new  
Your name forever, Faithful and True  
    *Jesus is coming soon*

*Like a bride waiting for her groom ...*

So we wait, we wait for You  
God we wait; You're coming soon  
So we wait, we wait for You  
God we wait; You're coming soon

*Like a bride waiting for her groom*  
*We'll be the church, ready for You*  
*Ev'ry heart longing for our King*  
*We sing,*  
*Even so come; Lord Jesus, come*  
*Even so come; Lord Jesus, come*  
*Even so come; Lord Jesus, come*