

SUNDAY MORNING LYRICS

September 13, 2020

Here I Am to Worship

by Tim Hughes

Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

*So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
And You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me*

King of all days, Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came to the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

So here I am to worship ...

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross

So here I am to worship ...

The Solid Rock

by William B. Bradbury and Edward Mote

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 ...

Living Hope

by Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven

And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness,
Your lovingkindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written:
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom
such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken: I am forgiven!
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Hallelujah! Praise the One Who set me free!
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken ev'ry chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living Hope!

Then came the morning
that sealed the promise:
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Then came the morning
that sealed the promise:
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory!

Hallelujah! Praise the One ...

Jesus Christ, my living Hope
O God, You are my living Hope

My Tribute (Chorus)

by Andraé Crouch

To God be the glory!
To God be the glory!
To God be the glory
for the things He has done!
With His blood He has saved me
With His pow'r He has raised me
To God be the glory
for the things He has done!

One Pure and Holy Passion

by Mark Altrogge

Give me one pure and holy passion
Give me one magnificent obsession
Give me one glorious ambition for my life:
To know and follow hard after You

To know and follow hard after You
To grow as Your disciple in the truth
This world is empty, pale, and poor
Compared to knowing You, my Lord
Lead me on, and I will run after You
(repeat from the start)