

# ***SUNDAY MORNING LYRICS***

September 20, 2020

## ***In Christ Alone***

by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought  
and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand  
  
In Christ alone, Who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live  
  
There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ  
  
No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

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

by John W. 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 ...*

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 ...*

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!*

### ***Nothing but the Blood***

by Robert Lowry

What can wash away my sin?  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*  
What can make me whole again?  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*  
Oh, precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow!  
No other fount I know—  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

For my pardon, this I see:  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*  
For my cleansing, this my plea:  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

Oh, precious is the flow ...

Nothing can for sin atone,  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*  
Naught of good that I have done,  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

Oh, precious is the flow ...

This is all my hope and peace,  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*  
This is all my righteousness,  
*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

Oh, precious is the flow ...

### ***At the Cross (Love Ran Red)***

by Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, Matt Armstrong, Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman

There's a place where mercy reigns  
and never dies  
There's a place where streams of grace  
flow deep and wide  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

*At the cross, at the cross  
I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of You, I'm in awe of You  
Where Your love ran red  
and my sin washed white,  
I owe all to You; I owe all to You, Jesus*

There's a place where sin and shame  
are powerless  
Where my heart has peace with God  
and forgiveness  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

*At the cross, at the cross ...*

Here my hope is found; Here on holy ground  
Here I bow down, here I bow down  
Here, arms open wide, Here You saved my life  
Here I bow down, here I bow:

*At the cross, at the cross ...*

### ***All Creatures of Our God and King***

by Francis of Assisi and William H. Draper

All creatures of our God and King,  
Lift up your voice and with us sing,  
*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,  
*O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Let all things their Creator bless  
And worship Him in humbleness.  
*O praise Him! Alleluia!*  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
And praise the Spirit, Three-in-One!  
*O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*