

SUNDAY MORNING LYRICS

November 8, 2020

His Mercy Is More

by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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!

Praise the Lord!
His mercy is more!
Stronger than darkness,
new ev'ry morn;
Our sins, they are many;
His mercy is more!

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!

Praise the Lord! ...

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!

Praise the Lord! ...
Praise the Lord! ...

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

by Thomas O. Chisholm and William M. Runyan

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
Thou changes not;
Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning, new mercies I see!
All I have needed,
Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter,
and springtime and harvest;
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness! ...

Pardon for sin,
and a peace that endureth;
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today,
and bright hope for tomorrow;
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! ...

Lord, I Need You

by Jesse Reeves, Kristian Stanfill, Matt Maher, Christy Nockles and Daniel Carson

Lord, I come; I confess
Bowling here I find my rest
Without You, I fall apart
You're the One that guides my heart

*Lord, I need You; oh, I need You
Ev'ry hour I need You
My one Defense, my Righteousness
Oh God, how I need You*

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Lord, I need You ...

So teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

Lord, I need You ...

My Jesus, I Love Thee

by William R. Featherstone and Adoniram J. Gordon

My Jesus, I love Thee
I know Thou art mine
For Thee, all the follies
of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer,
my Savior art Thou
*If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now*

I love Thee because
Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon
on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing
the thorns on Thy brow
*If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now*

I'll love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long
as Thou lendest me breath
And say, when the death dew
lies cold on my brow:
*"If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now"*

In mansions of glory
and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee
in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering
crown on my brow:
*If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now!*

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

by Joseph Hart

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and pow'r.

*I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior;
O, there are ten thousand charms*

Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome
God's free bounty glorify
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh
I will arise and go to Jesus ...

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.
I will arise and go to Jesus ...

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all
I will arise and go to Jesus ...