Magnificent, Marvelous, Matchless Love

Verse 1

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love;
Too vast and astounding to tell
Forever existing in worlds above,
Now offered and given to all.
Oh fountain of beauty eternal;
The Father, the Spirit, the Son.
Sufficient and endlessly generous;
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Verse 2

Creation is brimming with thankfulness,
The mountains, exultant they stand;
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness,
All life is sustained by Your hand.
You crown every meadow with color;
You paint every shade in the sky;
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Chorus

How great, how sure, His love endures forevermore.

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Verse 3

What grace, that You entered our brokenness;

You came in the fullness of time

How far we had fallen from righteousness,

But not from the mercies of Christ.

Your cross is our door to redemption;

Your death is our fullness of life.

That day, how forgiveness flowed as a flood;

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

<u>Bridge</u>

United in Your resurrection,

You lift us to infinite heights.

Could anything sever or take us from

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Thy Mercy My God

Verse 1

Thy mercy, my God is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue.
Thy free grace alone from the first to the last
Hath won my affections and bound my soul fast.

Verse 2

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But through Thy free goodness my spirits revive
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Verse 3

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart; Dissolved by Thy goodness I fall to the ground And weep for the praise of the mercy I found.

Verse 4

Great Father of mercies Thy goodness I own
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit whose whisper divine Seals mercy and pardon and righteousness mine. Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,

For by my side, the Saviour, He will stay.

I labour 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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

Bless'd is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Christ Our Hope In Life And Death

Verse 1

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong.
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

Chorus

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

Verse 2

What truth can calm the troubled soul?

God is good, God is good.

Where is His grace and goodness known?

In our great Redeemer's blood.

Who holds our faith when fears arise?

Who stands above the stormy trial?

Who sends the waves that bring us nigh

Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Chorus

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;

O sing hallelujah!

Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

Verse 3

Unto the grave, what will we sing?

"Christ He lives; Christ, He lives!"

And what reward will heaven bring?

Everlasting life with Him.

There we will rise to meet the Lord,

Then sin and death will be destroyed,

And we will feast in endless joy,

When Christ is ours forevermore.

Chorus

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;

O sing hallelujah!

Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

King Of Kings

Verse 1

In the darkness, we were waiting without hope, without light, 'Til from Heaven You came running;

There was mercy in Your eyes.

To fulfil the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word, From a throne of endless glory to a cradle in the dirt.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.

Verse 2

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost,

To redeem the whole creation, you did not despise the cross.

For even in Your suff'ring, You saw to the other side.

Knowing this was our salvation,

Jesus, for our sake, You died.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.



Verse 3

And the morning that You rose, all of heaven held its breath,

Till that stone was moved for good,

For the Lamb had conquered death.

And the dead rose from their tombs,

And the angels stood in awe,

For the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored.

Verse 4

And the church of Christ was born

Then the Spirit lit the flame.

Now this Gospel truth of old shall not kneel, shall not faint.

By His blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free,

For the love of Jesus Christ who has resurrected me.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.

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