

The Power Of The Cross

Verse 1

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day.

Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then

Nailed to a cross of wood.

Chorus

This the pow'r of the cross. Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath.

We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 2

Oh to see the pain written on Your face,

Bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed

Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Chorus

This the pow'r of the cross. Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath.

We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 3

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath

Quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life.

“Finished” the vict'ry cry.

Chorus

This the pow'r of the cross. Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath.

We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 4

Oh to see my name written in the wounds,

For through Your suff'ring I am free.

Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live

Won through Your selfless love!

Final Chorus

This the pow'r of the cross. Son of God slain for us.

What a love, what a cost. We stand forgiven at the cross.

There Is A Fountain

Verse 1

**There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains: Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.**

Verse 2

**The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away: Washed all my sins away,
Washed all my sins away;
And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away.**



Verse 3

**E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die: And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.**

Verse 4

**Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing your pow'r to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave: Lies silent in the grave,
Lies silent in the grave;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.**

Verse 5

**Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more: Be saved to sin no more,
Be saved to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.**

He Will Hold Me Fast

Verse 1

**When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold Through life's fearful path.
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.**

Verse 2

**Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost; His Promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.**

Chorus

**He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.**

Verse 3

**For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!**

Chorus

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;

For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Sanctus

Holy, 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, 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.**