

For All The Saints

Verse 1

**For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia! Alleluia!**

Verse 2

**Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!**

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.**

God Who Saves

Verse 1

**There is life in the blood of the Lamb who was slain,
There is pow'r there is pow'r in His name.
There is love pouring out of the wounds that were made
Pouring out, pouring over our shame.**

Chorus

**So praise the God who saves. Praise the God who bled.
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree,
And wore our sins upon His head.**

Verse 2

**There is truth in His body raised that third day,
There is joy in a stone rolled away.
There is hope pouring out of the tomb where He lay
Pouring out, pouring over the grave.**

Chorus

**So praise the God who saves. Praise the God who bled.
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree,
And wore our sins upon His head.**

By Thy Mercy

Verse 1

**Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heav'n thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear.**

Verse 2

**From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hard'ning pow'r of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within.**

CHORUS:

**By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord;
By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord, good Lord.**

Verse 3

**When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's pow'r,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour.**



Verse 4

**When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace.**

CHORUS:

**By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord;
By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord, good Lord.**

Verse 5

**In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain.**

Verse 6

**In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our Rock and Stay.**

CHORUS:

**By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord;
By thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord, good Lord.**

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.

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

**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.**

Chorus

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

Verse 2

**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.**

Chorus

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



Verse 3

**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.**

Chorus

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

Verse 4

**What feasting on mercy He spreads at this Meal.
This Bread is His Body; Salvation for all.
This Wine is His blood, our forgiveness outpoured.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Chorus

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

Jesus Thank You

Verse 1

**The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend,
The agonies of Calvary.**

**You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.**

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Verse 2

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.

Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Bridge

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You.

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