

From The Depths Of Woe I Raise To Thee

Verse 1

**From depths of woe I raise to Thee,
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication,
If Thou iniquities dost mark,
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
O who shall stand before Thee?
O who shall stand before Thee?**

Verse 2

**To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas! Are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth;
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy.
And live alone by mercy.**

Verse 3

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,

**And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest,
His word upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience,
I wait for it with patience.**

Verse 4

**What though I wait the live-long night,
And till the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might;
It doubteth not nor feareth;
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;
And wait till God appeareth,
And wait till God appeareth.**

Verse 5

Though great our sins and sore our woes

His grace much more aboundeth;

His helping love no limit knows,

Our utmost need it soundeth.

Our shepherd good and true is He,

Who will at last our Israel free

From all their sin and sorrow,

From all their sin and sorrow.

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Verse 1

Come thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

Verse 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God:
He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.



Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;

Let that grace now, like a fetter,

Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:

Here's my heart, O take and seal it,

Seal it for thy courts above.

Build My Life

Verse 1

**Worthy of every song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for You, oh, we live for You**

Verse 2

**Jesus, the Name above every other name
Jesus, the only One who could ever save
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for You, we live for You**

Chorus

**Holy, there is no one like You
There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder
And show me who You are
And fill me with Your heart
And lead me in Your love to those around me**

(Repeat verses 1 & 2)

Chorus

Holy, there is no one like You

There is none beside You

Open up my eyes in wonder

And show me who You are

And fill me with Your heart

And lead me in Your love to those around me

Bridge

And I will build my life upon Your love

It is a firm foundation

And I will put my trust in You alone

And I will not be shaken

And I will build my life upon Your love

It is a firm foundation

And I will put my trust in You alone

And I will not be shaken

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.