

Take My Life and Let it Be

Verse 1

**Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.**

**Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless praise.**

Verse 2

**Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.**

**Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,
swift and beautiful for thee.**

Verse 3

**Take my voice and let me sing
always, only, for my King.**

**Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.**

Verse 4

**Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.**

**Take my heart it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,
it shall be thy royal throne.**

My Labor is Not in Vain

Verse 1

**My work in Christ is not in vain, My labor will not fail
For when I toil in Jesus' name, His purpose will prevail**

Verse 2

**The tasks that You have set for me
I may not understand
Yet I will follow where You lead, I trust Your sovereign hand**

Chorus

**So may all I do, be it great or small
Bring glory to Your name
In Your grace alone I will carry on
Your promise to me remains, My labor is not in vain**

Verse 3

**"Go forth", You said, "Take up your cross
And set the captive free"
So give me feet to seek the lost
Just as You searched for me**

Chorus

So may all I do, be it great or small

Bring glory to Your name

In Your grace alone I will carry on

Your promise to me remains, My labor is not in vain

Verse 4

Take heart, my soul, and persevere

Just as your Savior did

For soon you will be home at rest

Your work complete in Him

Chorus

So may all I do, be it great or small

Bring glory to Your name

In Your grace alone I will carry on

Your promise to me remains, My labor is not in vain

Not What My Hands Have Done

Verse 1

**Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers, and sighs and tears
Can bear my awful load.**

Verse 2

**Thy work alone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin
Thy blood alone O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.
Thy love to me O God, not mine, O Lord, to Thee
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free!**

Verse 3

**Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.
No other work, save Thine, No other blood will do,
No strength save that, which is divine,
Can bear me safely through.**

Verse 4

**I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Savior mine.
His cross dispels each doubt, I bury in His tomb
My unbelief, and all my fear,
Each lingering shade of gloom.**

Verse 5

**I praise the God of grace, I trust His truth and might
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light
Tis He Who saveth me, and freely pardon gives
I love because He loveth me,
I live because He lives!**

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.

Heaven and earth are filled with Your glory.

Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He who cometh.

Hosanna in the highest in the name of the Lord!

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.

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.