

The Sands of Time are Sinking

1. The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for -
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.

2. The king there in His beauty, Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land

3. O Christ, He is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory Of Emmanuel's land.

5. O I am my Beloved's
And my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine
I stand upon His merit -
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.

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.

We Will Feast In The House Of Zion

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 1

We will not be burned by the fire; He is the Lord; our God.

We are not consumed by the flood;

Upheld, protected, gathered up.

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 2

In the dark of night, before the dawn,

My soul, be not afraid.

For the promised morning, oh, how long?

Oh, God of Jacob, be my strength.



Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 3

Every vow we've broken and betrayed,

You are the faithful one.

And from the garden to the grave,

Bind us together, bring shalom.

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Verse 1

**How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss.
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.**

Verse 2

**Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life.
I know that it is finished.**



Verse 3

**I will not boast in anything;
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ:
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.**