

SONG LYRICS FOR JANUARY 10, 2021

Open Up The Heavens

We've waited for this day,
We're gathered in Your name
Calling out to You
Your glory like a fire, awakening desire,
Will burn our hearts with truth
You're the reason we're here
You're the reason we're singing

Chorus

Open up the heavens, we want to see You Open up the floodgates, the mighty river Flowing from Your heart Filling every part of our praise!

Your presence in this place Your glory on our face We're looking to the sky Descending like a cloud, You're standing with us now Lord, unveil our eyes You're the reason we're here You're the reason we're singing

Chorus

Open up the heavens, we want to see You Open up the floodgates, the mighty river Flowing from Your heart Filling every part of our praise! (repeat)

Show us, show us Your glory Show us, show us Your power Show us, show us Your glory, Lord (repeat)

Chorus

Open up the heavens, we want to see You Open up the floodgates, the mighty river Flowing from Your heart Filling every part of our praise!

Show us, show us Your glory Show us, show us Your power Show us, show us Your glory, Lord (repeat)

Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King

Come, thou Fount of every 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 Thy redeeming love

I was lost in utter darkness
'Til you came and rescued me
I was bound by all my sin when
Your love came and set me free
Now my soul can sing a new song
Now my heart has found a home
Now your grace is always with me
And I'll never be alone

Chorus

Come thou Fount, come Thou King Come Thou precious Prince of Peace Hear Your bride, to You we sing Come Thou Fount of our blessing (repeat)

O, to grace, how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

<u>Chorus</u>

Come thou Fount, come Thou King Come Thou precious Prince of Peace Hear Your bride, to You we sing Come Thou Fount of our blessing (repeat)

I was lost in utter darkness 'Til you came and rescued me I was bound by all my sin when Your love came and set me free Now my soul can sing a new song Now my heart has found a home Now your grace is always with me And I'll never be alone

Fairest

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature Oh, Thou of God and man the Son Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou my soul's glory, joy, and crown

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands Robed in the blooming garb of spring Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing

Chorus

You are fairer than the fairest of ten thousand Lovelier than all I've ever seen You are brighter than the brightest star in heaven Jesus, You're everything to me Jesus, You're everything to me

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight And all the twinkling, starry host Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer, Than all the angels heaven can boast

Chorus

You are fairer than the fairest of ten thousand Lovelier than all I've ever seen You are brighter than the brightest star in heaven Jesus, You're everything to me Jesus, You're everything to me

You are fairer than the fairest of ten thousand Lovelier than all I've ever seen You are brighter than the brightest star in heaven Jesus, You're everything to me Jesus, You're everything to me

Beautiful Savior, Lord of all nations, Son of God and Son of man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forevermore be Thine!

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small"
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

Chorus

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone

Chorus

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb

And when, before the throne I stand in Him complete Jesus died, my soul to save My lips shall still repeat

Chorus

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow (repeat)