

1. Blessed Assurance

by Phoebe Palmer Knapp and Fanny Jane Crosby © Public Domain CCLI License # 445798

Verse 1

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine O what a foretaste of glory divine Heir of salvation purchase of God Born of His Spirit washed in His blood

Chorus

This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 2

Perfect submission perfect delight Visions of rapture now burst on my sight Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy whispers of love

Chorus

This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 3

Perfect submission all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest Watching and waiting looking above Filled with His goodness lost in His love

Chorus

This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

2. Jesus Paid It All

by Alex Nifong, Elvina M. Hall, and John Thomas Grape © 2006 CCLI License # 445798

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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

Chorus

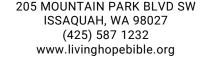
Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain -He washed it white as snow.

Verse 3

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

Chorus

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



Bridge 1 Oh praise the One who Paid my debt and Raised this life up from the dead.

Bridge 2
Oh praise the One who
Paid my debt and
Raised this life up from the dead!

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

Verse 4 And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.

Tag
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

3. All Creatures Of Our God And King

by Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, St Francis Of Assisi, and William Henry Draper
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Verse 1

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing, O Praise Him! Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam! O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia! Allelui - ia!

Verse 2 Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness. O Praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, three in one, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

Verse 3

All the redeemed washed by His blood, Come and rejoice in His great love. O Praise Him! Alleluia! Christ has defeated every sin; Cast all your burdens now on Him. O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia! Allelui - ia!

Verse 4

He shall return in pow'r to reign -Heaven and earth will join to say: O Praise Him! Alleluia! Then who shall fall on bended knee? All creatures of our God and King! O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia! Allelui - ia!

4. In Christ Alone

by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2001 Thankyou Music | CCLI License # 445798

Verse 1

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease! My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

Verse 2

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ Llive.

Verse 3

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain: Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me, For I am His and He is mine – Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Verse 4

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand: Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

5. O Lord My Rock And My Redeemer by Nathan Stiff © Sovereign Grace Worship (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music [DC Cook])) | CCLI License # 445798

Verse 1

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer Greatest treasure of my longing soul My God, like You there is no other True delight is found in You alone Your grace, a well too deep to fathom Your love exceeds the heavens' reach Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom My highest good and my unending need

Verse 2

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer Strong defender of my weary heart My sword to fight the cruel deceiver And my shield against his hateful darts My song when enemies surround me My hope when tides of sorrow rise My joy when trials are abounding Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

Verse 3

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer Gracious Savior of my ruined life My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders In my place You suffered bled and died You rose, the grave and death are conquered

You broke my bonds of sin and shame O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer May all my days bring glory to Your Name

6. Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

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Verse 1

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suff'ring
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law in Him we stand

Verse 3

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry Christ the Lord upon the tree In the stead of ruined sinners Hangs the Lamb in victory See the price of our redemption See the Father's plan unfold Bringing many sons to glory Grace unmeasured love untold

Verse 4

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry Slain by death the God of life But no grave could e'er restrain Him Praise the Lord He is alive What a foretaste of deliv'rance How unwavering our hope Christ in power resurrected As we will be when He comes