

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea

Creations revealing Your majesty
From the colours of fall to the fragrance of spring
Every creature unique in the song that it sings
All exclaiming

Chorus:

*Indescribable uncontainable
You placed the stars in the sky
And You know them by name
You are amazing God
All powerful, untameable
Awestruck we fall to our knees
As we humbly proclaim
You are amazing God*

Who as told every lightning bolt where it should go
Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light
Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night
None can fathom

Chorus:

*Chorus:
Indescribable uncontainable
You placed the stars in the sky
And You know them by name
You are amazing God
Incomparable, unchangeable
You see the depths of my heart
And you love me the same
You are amazing God*

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Lord I lift your name on high

Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

Chorus

*You came from heaven to earth
To show the way
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift your name on high.*

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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.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb Your precious blood
Shall never lose its power
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

For since by faith I saw the stream
Your 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

William Cowper 1731-1800

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 every morn
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more*

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:

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:

Matt Papa & Matt Boswell©2016 Messenger Hymns.