

## **In the darkness we were waiting**

Without hope without light  
'Til from heaven You came running  
There was mercy in Your eyes  
To fulfil the law and prophets  
To a virgin came the Word  
From a throne of endless glory  
To a cradle in the dirt

*Chorus:*

*Praise the Father, praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of kings.*

To reveal the kingdom coming  
And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation  
You did not despise the cross  
For even in Your suffering  
You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation  
Jesus for our sake You died

*Chorus*

And the morning that You rose  
All of heaven held its breath  
'Til that stone was moved for good  
For the Lamb had conquered death  
And the dead rose from their tombs  
And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come  
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born  
Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this gospel truth of old  
Shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His name  
In His freedom I am free

For the love of Jesus Christ  
Who has resurrected me

Chorus:

Writer: Ligertwood, Ingram, and Ligertwood © 2019 Hillsong Music Publishing

**All my days I will sing this song of gladness**

Give my praise to the Fountain of Delights  
For in my helplessness You heard my cry  
And waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer  
I will sing of the blood that never fails  
Of sins forgiven of conscience cleansed  
Of death defeated and life without end

*Chorus:*

*Beautiful Saviour, Wonderful Counsellor  
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history  
You're the Way the Truth the Life  
Star of the Morning glorious in holiness  
You're the Risen One, Heaven's champion  
And You reign, You reign over all*

I long to be where the praise is never ending  
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades  
Where countless worshippers will share one song  
And cries of worthy will honour the Lamb

*Chorus:*

Stuart Townend

**When peace like a river attendeth my way,**

when sorrows like sea-billows roll;  
whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well, with my soul*

*It is well, It is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

*It is well, with my soul  
It is well, It is well with my soul.*

My sin Oh the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin not in part but the whole  
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord  
Oh my soul.

*It is well, with my soul  
It is well, It is well with my soul.*

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend:  
Even so it is well with my soul

*It is well, with my soul  
It is well, It is well with my soul.*

Horatio Gates Spafford(1828-88).