

I'm justified by grace,

Made just as if I'd never sinned a trace.
I stand in Jesus' Righteousness;
His 'rightness' covers me.
God cannot see my sin,
Nothing I've done, nothing I've ever been.
For Jesus bore the cost, wiped it at the cross;
I'm justified by Grace.

A perfect sacrifice!
It's only Jesus' blood can pay the price.
So willingly He takes my place,
And mercy covers me.
I'm ransomed, I am free;
My sin atoned, my God 'at-one' with me;
The Father and His child, fully reconciled.
A perfect sacrifice!

Chorus

*So what can I do but praise You?
And tell how great you are!
What can I do but worship?
Surrender all I am.
Words are too few to thank You,
The price too high to pay;
For this undeserving child
Is justified by grace.*

Because my Saviour died,
I'm counted worthy, I am sanctified.
Made holy, set apart for Him,
That I might sing His praise.
He bought me for His own,
I've been redeemed
And He will take me home,
Where I will see His face, held in His embrace,
Because my saviour died.

Chorus

So what can I do but praise You?...

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.

Who has held the oceans in His hands

Who has numbered every grain of sand
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

Chorus
Behold our God seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him

Who has given counsel to the Lord

Who can question any of His words
Who can teach the One who knows all things
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds.

Chorus

Who has felt the nails upon His hand
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man
God eternal humbled to the grave
Jesus Saviour risen now to reign

Chorus

You will reign forever
You will reign forever
You will reign forever
You will reign forever

Chorus

*Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Stephen Altrogge
© 2011 Sovereign Grace Worship/Sovereign Grace Praise*

Christ is my reward and all of my devotion
Now there's nothing in this world that could ever satisfy
Through every trial my soul will sing
No turning back I've been set free

Chorus:

*Christ is enough for me
Christ is enough for me
Everything I need is in You
Everything I need.*

Christ my all in all my joy and my salvation
And His hope will never fail Heaven is our home,
Through every storm my soul will sing
Jesus is here to God be the glory

Chorus

I have decided to follow Jesus
No turning back no turning back
(Repeat)

The cross before me the world behind me
No turning back no turning back
(Repeat)

Chorus

Morgan/Myrin. © 2012 Hillsong Music Publishing

Abide with me fast falls the eventide

The darkness deepens Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless O abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine Lord abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting where grave thy victory
I triumph still if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee
In life in death O Lord abide with me.

Henry F Lyte

CCL no: 1152547