

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?...

Speak O Lord as we come to You

To receive the food of Your holy word
Take Your truth plant it deep in us
Shape and fashion in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith
Speak O Lord and fulfil in us
All Your purposes for Your glory

Teach us Lord full obedience
Holy reverence true humility
Test out thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority
Words of power that can never fail
Let their truth prevail over unbelief

Speak O Lord and renew our minds
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us
Speak O Lord till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend ©2005 Thankyou Music.

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

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wast, and art, and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber (1783-1826) CCL No:1152547

I cast my mind to Calvary

Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

Chorus:

*O Praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name for evermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, Oh Lord our God.*

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

Chorus:

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

Chorus:

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