

HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess
in Jesus Christ our Lord
His blood our ransom and defense,
his glory our reward
The sum of all created things
are worthless in compare
For our inheritance is Him,
whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love
displayed upon the cross
While we were dead in untold sin,
the Sovereign purchased us
The will of God the Father
demonstrated through the Son
The Spirit seals the greatest work,
the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood
of mercy unrestrained
The penalty was paid in full,
the spotless lamb was slain
Salvation, what a priceless gift,
received by grace through faith
We stand in robes of righteousness,
we stand in Jesus' name

*Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
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And the power and the glory
Amen, Amen, Amen!*

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it
Name of God's redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will lead me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth;
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

Grace

Your grace that leads this sinner home
From death to life forever
And sings the song of righteousness
By blood and not by merit

Your grace that reaches far and wide
To every tribe and nation
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord*

Your grace that I cannot explain
Not by my earthly wisdom
The prince of life without a stain
Was traded for this sinner

Let praise rise up and overflow
My song resound forever
For grace will see me welcomed home
To walk beside my Saviour

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt

*Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within
Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Sin and despair like the seawaves cold
Threaten the soul with infinite loss
Grace that is greater yes, grace untold
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross

Marvelous infinite matchless grace
Freely bestowed on all who believe
You that are longing to see His face
Will you this moment His grace receive