

The Wonderful Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

*O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
And find that I may truly live
O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace
Draw near and bless your name*

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Man of Sorrows (That Rugged Cross)

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
beaten, mocked and scorned.
Bowling to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "hallelujah!
Praise and honor unto Thee!"*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
to purchase and redeem,
And reconcile the very ones
who nailed Him to that tree.

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full,
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me. Whom
the Son sets free, oh, is free indeed.

See the stone is rolled away,
behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised!
He's risen from the grave!

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Savior, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare

*Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus
Thou has bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus
Thou has bought us, Thine we are;*

We are Thine; do Thou befriend us
Be the Guardian of our way
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us
Seek us when we go astray;

*Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus
Hear O hear us when we pray
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus
Hear O hear us when we pray*

Thou hast promised to receive us
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free

*Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee*

The Power of the Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men
Torn and beaten then
Nailed to a cross of wood

*This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your blood stained brow

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
Finished the vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the wounds
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love

*This the power of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross*