

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed be your name

*Ev'ry blessing You pour out
I'll turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in Lord
Still I will say*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name*

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's all as it should be
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say Lord
Blessed be Your name

At the Cross

O Lord You've searched me, You know my way
Even when I fail You,
I know You love me,

Your holy presence surrounding me, in ev'ry season
I know You love me,
I know You love me

*At the cross I bow my knee, where Your blood was shed for me
There's no greater love than this.
You have overcome the grave Your glory fills the highest place,
What can separate me now.*

You go before me, You shield my way
Your hand upholds me
I know You love me

You tore the veil, You made a way when You said that it is done
You tore the veil, You made a way when You said that it is done

And when the earth fades, falls from my eyes
And I fall before You
I know You love me,
I know You love me.

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid
I'll strengthen thee help thee and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow.
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply
The flame shall not hurt thee I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to its foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never no never forsake