I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Wherever I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky

There's not a plant or flower below, But makes Thy glories known And clouds arise and tempests blow By order from Thy throne While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care And everywhere that man can be Thou, God, art present there

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You the perfect Holy One
Crushed Your Son
Drank the bitter cup
Reserved for me

Your blood has washed away my sin Jesus, thank You The Father's wrath completely satisfied Jesus, thank You Once Your enemy Now seated at Your table Jesus, thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice
I've been brought near
Your enemy You've made Your friend
Pouring out the riches of
Your glorious grace
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul I want to live for you

Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer There is no more for heaven now to give He is my joy my righteousness and freedom My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus For my life is wholly bound to his Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed
To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won
and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released
I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat

Yet not I but through Christ in me

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