

We Will Dance

Sing a song of celebration
Lift up a shout of praise
For the Bridegroom will come,
The glorious One
And oh, we will look on His face
We'll go to a much better place

Dance with all your might
Lift up your hands and clap for joy
The time's drawing near
When He will appear
And oh, we'll stand by His side
A strong, pure spotless bride

*We will dance on the streets that are golden
The glorious bride and the great Son of man
From every tongue and tribe and nation
Will join in the song of the Lamb*

Sing aloud for the time of rejoicing is near
The risen king, our groom is soon to appear
The wedding feast to come
is now near at hand
Lift up your voice proclaim the coming Lamb

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

Just As I Am

Just as I am without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bidd'st me to come Thee
O Lamb of God I come, I come

Just as I am and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God I come, I come

*I come broken to be mended;
I come wounded to be healed.
I come desp'rate to be rescued;
I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned
By the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms,
Praise God, just as I am!*

Just as I am I would be lost,
But mercy and grace my freedom bought.
And now to glory in You cross,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.