

Come, People of the Risen King

Come, people of the risen King
who delight to bring Him praise.
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let ev'ry tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night.
Come those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from ev'ry land,
men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing,
shore to shore we hear them call,
The Truth that cries through ev'ry age,
"Our God is all in all."

I Bring an Offering of Worship

The sun cannot compare
to the glory of Your love
There is no shadow in Your presence
No mortal man would dare
to stand before Your throne
Before the holy One of heaven
It's only by Your blood
And it's only through Your mercy
Lord I come.

*I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves the praises that I
sing
Jesus may You receive
the honor that You're due
O Lord, I bring an offering to You*

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

*He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last