

HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess
in Jesus Christ our Lord
His blood our ransom and defense,
his glory our reward
The sum of all created things
are worthless in compare
For our inheritance is Him,
whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love
displayed upon the cross
While we were dead in untold sin,
the Sovereign purchased us
The will of God the Father
demonstrated through the Son
The Spirit seals the greatest work,
the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood
of mercy unrestrained
The penalty was paid in full,
the spotless lamb was slain
Salvation, what a priceless gift,
received by grace through faith
We stand in robes of righteousness,
we stand in Jesus' name

*Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Amen, Amen, Amen!*

Good, Good Father

I've heard a thousand stories
Of what they think You're like
But I've heard the tender whisper
Of love in the dead of night
You tell me that You're pleased
And that I'm never alone

*You're a Good Good Father
It's who You are
It's who You are
It's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am
It's who I am
It's who I am*

I've seen many searching for answers
Far and wide
But I know we're all searching for answers
Only You provide
'Cause You know just what we need
Before we say a word

You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us

Love so undeniable I can hardly speak
Peace so unexplainable I can hardly think
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
Into love, love, love

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel!
Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

O come Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

O come, desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife and sorrow cease,
Fill all the world with heaven's peace.