

# Worship in Song

*March 14, 2021*

## **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."

## **Wonderful Merciful Savior**

Wonderful merciful Savior  
Precious Redeemer and Friend  
Who would have thought that a Lamb  
could  
Rescue the souls of men  
Oh You rescue the souls of men

Counselor Comforter Keeper  
Spirit we long to embrace  
You offer hope when our hearts have  
Hopelessly lost the way  
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way

*You are the One that we praise  
You are the One we adore  
You give the healing and grace  
Our hearts always hunger for  
Oh our hearts always hunger for*

Almighty Infinite Father  
Faithfully loving Your own  
Here in our weakness You find us  
Falling before Your throne  
Oh we're falling before Your throne

## **Christ Is Mine Forevermore**

Mine are days that God has numbered  
I was made to walk with Him  
Yet I look for worldly treasure  
And forsake the King of kings  
But mine is hope in my Redeemer  
Though I fall His love is sure  
For Christ has paid for every failing  
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow  
Darkness not yet understood  
Through the valley I must travel  
Where I see no earthly good  
But mine is peace that flows from heaven  
And the strength in times of need  
I know my pain will not be wasted  
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger  
Pilgrim on a narrow way  
One with Christ I will encounter  
Harm and hatred for His name  
But mine is armour for this battle  
Strong enough to last the war  
And He has said He will deliver  
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city  
Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its treasure  
Christ is mine forevermore

*Come rejoice now O my soul  
For His love is my reward  
Fear is gone and hope is sure  
Christ is mine forevermore*

**My Worth Is Not In What I Own (At The Cross)**

My worth is not in what I own  
Not in the strength of flesh and bone  
But in the costly wounds of love at the  
cross

My worth is not in skill or name  
In win or lose in pride or shame  
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at  
the cross

*I rejoice in my Redeemer  
Greatest treasure Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him no other  
My soul is satisfied in Him alone*

As summer flowers we fade and die  
Fame youth and beauty hurry by  
But life eternal calls to us at the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might  
Or human wisdom's fleeting light  
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the  
cross

Two wonders here that I confess  
My worth and my unworthiness  
My value fixed my ransom paid at the  
cross