Worship in Song

May 9, 2021

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
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And the power and the glory
Amen, Amen, Amen!

Let Your Kingdom Come

Your glorious cause, O God Engages our hearts May Jesus Christ be known Wherever we are We ask not for ourselves But for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray
"Your kingdom come"

Let Your kingdom come Let Your will be done So that everyone Might know Your Name Let Your song be heard Everywhere on earth Till Your sovereign work On earth is done Let Your Kingdom come

Give us Your strength, O God
And courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds
Through those who are weak
Lord, use us as You want
Whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your Gospel till
Our dying breath.

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

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heav'enly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing,
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless king
Thru all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the grave
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n Enthroned in worlds above.
Crown Him the King to Whom is Giv'n The Wondrous Name of Love Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall.
Crown Him ye kings with many crowns
For He is King of all!