

Worship in Song

June 6, 2021

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You, I want to see You

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You, I want to see You

*To see You high and lifted up
Shining in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your pow'r and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy*

Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
I want to see you

Sing to the King

Sing to the King
Who is coming to reign
Glory to Jesus
The Lamb that was slain
Life and salvation
His empire shall bring
And joy to the nations
When Jesus is King

*Come let us sing a song
A song declaring
That we belong to Jesus
He's all we need
Lift up a heart of praise
Sing now with voices raised
To Jesus
Sing to the King*

For His returning
We watch and we pray
We will be ready
The dawn of that day
We'll join in singing
With all the redeemed
'Cause Satan is vanquished
And Jesus is King

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure that
He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

I Will Boast Only in the Cross

I will boast only in the cross
Where my Savior died for me.
Nothing else, no other love,
Goes so far and runs so deep.

I will boast only in the cross.
See His head, His hands and feet.
Scars of grace, the scars that heal.
He broke the curse and set me free.

*Only One took the nails.
Only One tore the veil.
Only One spotless Lamb.
I will boast only in the cross.*

I will boast only in the cross,
The Father's love at Calvary.
My sin erased; my debt He paid.
This is my hope, the song I sing.
This is my hope, the song I sing.