

Worship in Song

September 19, 2021

Come, Now is the Time to Worship

*Come, now is the time to worship
Come, now is the time to give your heart
Come, just as you are to worship
Come, just as you are before your God
Come*

One day every tongue will confess You are
God
One day every knee will bow
Still the greatest treasure remains for
those
Who gladly choose You now

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives
Willingly our knees will bow
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength
We gladly choose You now

Come, Now Almighty King

Come, now Almighty King
Help us Your name to sing
We will declare Your praise
Righteous in all Your ways
Father all glorious, o'er all victorious
Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days

Come, now Incarnate Word
Take up Your mighty sword
Our humble prayers attend
Faithful until the end
Come and Your people bless
And give Your Word success
Lord of all righteousness on us descend

Come, Holy Spirit, Come
Your perfect will be done
Brighten our darkened hearts
Your precious life impart
Guide us into Your truth
So we might bear more fruit
Fill us with more of you
Spirit of power

To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Timeless, unchanging Lord
Now and forevermore
Your sovereign majesty
May we in glory see
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Man of Sorrows (That Rugged Cross)

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
beaten, mocked and scorned.
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "hallelujah!
Praise and honor unto Thee!"*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
to purchase and redeem,
And reconcile the very ones
who nailed Him to that tree.

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full,
by the precious blood that my Jesus
spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh, is free
indeed.

See the stone is rolled away,
behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised!
He's risen from the grave!

Christ Is Risen

Let no-one caught in sin remain
Inside the lie of inward shame;
We fix our eyes upon the cross,
And run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us,
Freely You've bled for us.

*Christ is risen from the dead,
Trampling over death by death
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.
Christ is risen from the dead,
We are one with Him again,
Come awake, come awake,
Come and rise up from the grave.*

Beneath the weight of all our sin,
You bowed to none but heaven's will;
No scheme of hell, no scoffer's crown,
No burden great can hold You down
In strength You reign;
Forever let Your church proclaim.

O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light;
The glory of God has defeated the night,
singing:
O death, where is your sting?
O hell, where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light;
God is not dead
He's alive, He's alive!

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured
There where the blood of the Lamb was
spilt

*Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within
Grace, grace God's grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Sin and despair like the seawaves cold
Threaten the soul with infinite loss
Grace that is greater yes, grace untold
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross

Marvelous infinite matchless grace
Freely bestowed on all who believe
You that are longing to see His face
Will you this moment His grace receive