

Worship in Song

October 9, 2022

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing
Our helper He amid the flood,
of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe,
doth seek to work us woe
His craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing
Were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus it is He
Lord Sabaoth His name,
from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And though this world with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed,
His truth to triumph through us
The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him
His rage we can endure,
for lo, his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

*A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God
A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God*

That word above all earthly pow'rs,
no thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
through Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

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!*

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night
yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
a rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first,
I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell-bound race,
indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state
and led me to the cross

And I beheld God's love displayed,
You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me
now all I know is grace

*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life*

Now Lord I would be Yours alone,
and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
could never come from me
O Father, use my ransomed life
in any way You choose,
And let my song forever be
my only boast is You

Love Ran Red – At the Cross

There's a place
where mercy reigns and never dies.
There's a place
where streams of grace flow deep and wide.
Where all the love
I've ever found comes like a flood,
Comes flowing down.

*At the cross, at the cross I surrender my life,
I'm in awe of You, I'm in awe of You.
Where Your love ran red
and my sin washed white.
I owe all to You, I owe all to You, Jesus.*

There's a place
where sin and shame are powerless.
There my heart
has peace with God and forgiveness.
Where all the love
I've ever found comes like a flood,
Comes flowing down.

Here my hope is found, here on holy ground.
Here I bow down, here I bow down.
Here, arms open wide, here You saved my life.
Here I bow down, here I bow.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark! How the heav'ny 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