

# Worship in Song

*February 19, 2023*

## **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!*

## **Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace!  
How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost  
But now am found,  
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught  
My heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that  
Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Thru many dangers  
Toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought  
Me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there  
Ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing  
God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

## **O Come to the Altar**

Are you hurting and broken within,  
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin?  
Jesus is calling.  
Have you come to the end of yourself,  
Do you thirst for a drink from the well?  
Jesus is calling.

*O come to the altar;  
The Father's arms are open wide.  
Forgiveness was bought with  
The precious blood of Jesus Chris.*

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes.  
Come today; there's no reason to wait.  
Jesus is calling.  
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy;  
From the ashes a new life is born.  
Jesus is calling.

Oh, what a Savior, isn't he wonderful?  
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.  
Bow down before him, for he is Lord of all;  
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown;  
Tell the world of the treasure you've found.

**Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me**

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy  
my righteousness and freedom  
My steadfast love  
my deep and boundless peace  
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to his  
Oh how strange and divine  
I can sing all is mine  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side the Saviour he will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need his power is displayed  
To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley he will lead  
Oh the night has been won  
and I shall overcome  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven  
The future sure the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And he was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released  
I can sing I am free  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For he has said that he will bring me home  
And day by day I know he will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to him  
When the race is complete  
still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

**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