Worship in Song

May 7, 2023

King of Heaven

Jesus, let Your kingdom come here, Let Your will be done here in us. Jesus, there is no one greater, You alone are Savior. Show the world Your love.

King of heaven, come down. King of heaven, come now. Let Your glory reign Shining like the day, King of heaven, come.

King of heaven rise up. Who can stand against us? You are strong to save, In Your mighty name, King of heaven, come.

We are children of Your mercy, Rescued for Your glory, we cry "Jesus, set our hearts towards You, That every eye would see You lifted high!"

King of heaven, come. King of heaven, come.

Beautiful Savior

All my days I will sing this song of gladness Give my praise to the Fountain of delights For in my helplessness You heard my cry And waves of mercy poured down on my life

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer I will sing of the blood that never fails Of sins forgiven of conscience cleansed Of death defeated and life without end

Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor Clothed in majesty, Lord of history You're the Way, the Truth, the Life Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion And You reign, You reign over all

I long to be where the praise is never ending Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades Where countless worshipers will share one song And cries of "worthy" will honor the Lamb.

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee ev'ry hour Most gracious Lord No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford

I need Thee, O I need Thee Ev'ry hour I need Thee O bless me now, my Savior I come to Thee

I need Thee ev'ry hour Stay Thou nearby Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh

I need Thee ev'ry hour In joy or pain Come quickly and abide Or life is vain

I need Thee ev'ry hour Teach me Thy will And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.

The Power of the Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day Christ on the road to Calvary Tried by sinful men Torn and beaten then Nailed to a cross of wood This the power of the cross Christ became sin for us Took the blame bore the wrath We stand forgiven at the cross

Oh to see the pain written on Your face Bearing the awesome weight of sin Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed Crowning Your blood stained brow

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath Quakes as its Maker bows His head Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life Finished the vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the wounds For through Your suff'ring I am free Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live Won through Your selfless love

This the power of the cross Son of God slain for us What a love, what a cost We stand forgiven at the cross