Worship in Song

May 28, 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!

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of every blessing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above Praise His name I'm fixed upon it Name of God's redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blest me Thou hast brought me to this place And I know Thy hand will lead me Safely home by Thy good grace Jesus sought me when a stranger Wandering from the fold of God He, to rescue me from danger Bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy goodness like a fetter Bind my wandering heart to Thee Prone to wander Lord I feel it Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart, O take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above.

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