Worship in Song

August 13, 2023

Who You Say I Am

Who am I that the highest King Would welcome me?
I was lost but He brought me in Oh His love for me
Oh His love for me

Who the Son sets free Oh is free indeed I'm a child of God Yes I am

Free at last, He has ransomed me His grace runs deep While I was a slave to sin Jesus died for me Yes He died for me

Who the Son sets free Oh is free indeed I'm a child of God Yes I am

In my Father's house There's a place for me I'm a child of God Yes I am

I am chosen, not forsaken I am who You say I am You are for me not against me I am who You say I am

Glorious Day

One day when heaven was filled with His praises, one day when sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men my example is he. The Word became flesh and the light shined among us, His glory revealed.

Living, He loved me, dying He saved me. Buried, he carried my sins far away. Rising, He justified freely forever. One day He's coming, O glorious day, O glorious day.

One day they led Him up Calv'ry's mountain. One day they nailed Him to die on a tree. Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins my Redeemer is he. The hand that healed nations stretched out on a tree and took the nails from me.

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, one day the stone rolled away from the door.

Then He arose over death He had conquered. Now is ascended my Lord evermore. Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him from rising again.

One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with His glories will shine. Wonderful day my beloved one bringing.

My Savior Jesus is mine.

Just As I Am

Just as I am without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me And that Thou bidd'st me to come Thee O Lamb of God I come, I come

Just as I am and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God I come, I come

I come broken to be mended;
I come wounded to be healed.
I come desp'rate to be rescued;
I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned
By the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms,
Praise God, just as I am!

Just as I am I would be lost, But mercy and grace my freedom bought. And now to glory in You cross, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

I come broken to be mended;
I come wounded to be healed.
I come desp'rate to be rescued;
I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned
By the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms,
Praise God, just as I am!

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