

Praise and glory to the Father

Praise and glory to the Spirit Ever three and ever one **Christ is Mine** Forevermore

Praise and glory to the Son

Mine are days that God has numbered

I was made to walk with Him Yet I look for worldly treasure And forsake the King of kings But mine is hope in my Redeemer Though I fall His love is sure For Christ has paid for every failing I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow Darkness not yet understood Through the valley I must travel Where I see no earthly good But mine is peace that flows from heaven And the strength in times of need I know my pain will not be wasted Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger

One with Christ I will encounter

Harm and hatred for His name

But mine is armor for this battle

Strong enough to las the war

And he has said he will deliver

Safely to the golden shore

Pilgrim on a narrow way

And mine are keys to Zion city Where beside the King I walk For there my heart has found its treasure Christ is mine forevermore Chorus Come Rejoice now O my sou / For His love is my reward / Fear is gone

and hope is sure / Christ is mine

And mine are keys to Zion City /

there my heart has found its

forevermore / Christ is mine

Forever more / Christ is mine

Oh, Praise the Name

My Savior on that cursed tree

Where Jesus bled and died for me.

I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.

His body bound and drenched in tears

I cast my mind to Calvary

treasure / Christ is mine

Where beside the King I walk / For

forevermore

forevermore

They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.

The entrance sealed by heavy stone Messiah still and all alone Chorus O praise the name of the Lord our God O praise His name forever more

For endless days we will sing Your

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

praise

Then on the third at break of dawn, The Son of heaven rose again. O trampled death where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King He shall return in robes of white,

The blazing Son shall pierce the night.

And I will rise among the saints,

Your Will Be Done

As in Heaven, so on earth

Be still my soul

My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Your will be done, my God and father

My heart is drawn to self exalting

Help me seek Your kingdom first

As Jesus walked, so I shall walk

Oh, lift your voice and pray

Held by Your same unchanging love

Father not my will but Yours be done How in that garden he persisted I may never fully know The fearful weight of true obedience

What wondrous faith, to bear that cross

To bear my sin, what wondrous love

Father not my will but Yours be done

When there my Saviour prayed

Still I will trust in my good Father

In ransomed glory at the throne

Father, not my will but Yours be done

As we go forth, our God and Father

That all the world might see Your glory

Yes, to one great King I bow!

As Jesus rose, so I shall rise

With all your saints I sing

Lead us daily in the fight

And Your Name be lifted high

My heart restored

When I am lost, when I am broken In the night of fear and doubt

It was held by him alone

My hope was sure

And in this Name we overcome For You shall see us safely home Now as your church We lift our voice and pray Father, not my will but Yours be done

Nothing But The Blood

Before the throne of God above

I have a strong and perfect plea

Who ever lives and pleads for me

My name is graven on His hands My name is written on His heart

I know that while in heav'n He stands

No tongue can bid me thence depart

No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair

A great High Priest whose name is love

And tells me of the guilt within Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end of all my sin

Because the sinless Savior died

To look on Him and pardon me To look on Him and pardon me

My sinful soul is counted free

For God the Just is satisfied

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb My perfect, spotless Righteousness The great unchangeable I AM The King of glory and of grace One with Himself, I cannot die

My soul is purchased by His blood

With Christ my Savior and my God With Christ my Savior and my God

My life is hid with Christ on high