

Doxology

Praise and glory to the Father Praise and glory to the Son Praise and glory to the Spirit Ever three and every one

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found

He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid Ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm What heights of love, what depths of peace

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh

Fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness Scorned by the ones He came to save Till on that cross as Jesus died

The wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ I live There in the ground His body lay Light of the world by darkness slain

Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory Sin's curse has lost its grip on me For I am His and He is mine Bought with the precious blood of Christ

This is the power of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny No power of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from His hand

No quilt in life, no fear in death

Till He returns or calls me home Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

I cast my mind to Calvary Where Jesus bled and died for me

O Praise the Name

I see His wounds His hands His feet My Savior on that cursed tree His body bound and drenched in tears They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb The entrance sealed by heavy stone

Chorus O praise the name of the Lord our God O praise His name forever more

Messiah still and all alone

For endless days we will sing Your praise Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

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

And I will rise among the saints My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord has come

Let every heart prepare Him room

The blazing Son shall pierce the night

He shall return in robes of white

And heaven and nature sing And heaven and heaven and nature sing

And heaven and nature sing

And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness

Let earth receive her King

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns Let men their songs employ While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy Repeat, repeat the sounding joy He rules the world with truth and grace

And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love And wonders, wonders of His love Just As I Am

Just as I am, without one plea

But that Thy blood was shed for me

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee O Lamb of God, I come, I come Just as I am, and waiting not

To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God, I come, I come Chorus

To rid my soul of one dark blot

I come broken to be mended

I come wounded to be healed I come desperate 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 Your cross Oh Lamb of God I come, I come