

Worship Lyrics September 10, 2023

CCLI License # 356753

All Hail The Power w/ Sing to the King

All hail the power of Jesus' name
Let angels prostrate fall
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race
Ye ransomed from the fall
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all

Come let us sing a song
A song declaring we belong to Jesus
He is all we need
Lift up a heart of praise
Sing now with voices raised to Jesus
Sing to the King

Let every kindred every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all

Edward Perronet | John Rippon | Oliver Holden, # 25400 © Public Domain Billy J. Foote | Charles Silvester Home, # 4010902 © 2003 sixsteps Music

Great Are You Lord

You give life You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope
You restore ev'ry heart that is broken
And great are You Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

*And all the earth will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry these bones will sing
Great are You Lord*

David Leonard | Jason Ingram | Leslie Jordan, # 6460220
© 2012 Integrity's Alleluia! Music, Integrity's Praise! Music, Open Hands Music, So Essential Tunes

All Sufficient Merit

All sufficient merit shining like the sun
A fortune I inherit by no work I have done
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross
Where all sufficient merit did what I could not

In love He condescended eternal now in time
A life without a blemish the Maker made to die
The law could never save us
Our lawlessness had won
Until the pure and spotless Lamb
Had finally come

**It is done it is finished
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own**

I lay down my garments any empty boast
Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host
Dressed in my Lord Jesus
A crimson Robe made white
No more fear of judgment
His righteousness is mine

All sufficient merit firm in life and death
The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath
When I stand accepted before the throne of God
I'll gaze upon my Jesus
And thank Him for the cross
Yes I'll thank You for the cross

Bethany Barnard | Bryan Fowler | Shane Barnard, # 7212933
© 2023 More Songs From Wellhouse, Songs From Wellhouse

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom and Thou my true word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

High King of heaven my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys o bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision o Ruler of all

© 2008 Team Tasman Music and Brooke Norsworthy