

To God Be The Glory (TH #55)

To God be the glory, great things He has done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the earth hear his voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son,

And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!

To every believer the promise of God;

The vilest offender who truly believes,

That moment from Jesus forgiveness receives.

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,

And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;

But purer and higher and greater will be

Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Your Grace Is Enough (B pg. 53)

Great is Your faithfulness, O God

You wrestle with the sinners restless heart

You lead us by still waters into mercy

And nothing can keep us apart

Chorus

So, remember Your people, Remember Your children

Remember Your promise, O God

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough

Your grace is enough for me

Great is Your love and justice God of Jacob

You use the weak to lead the strong

You lead us in the song of Your salvation

And all Your people sing along

Your grace is enough

Heaven reaching down to us

Your grace is enough for me

God, I sing Your grace is enough

I'm covered in Your love

Your grace is enough for me

Open The Eyes Of My Heart (B pg. 36)

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

Open the eyes of my heart

I want to see You

I want to see You

To see You high and lifted up

Shinin' in the light of Your glory

Pour out Your power and love

As we sing holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy

You are holy, holy, holy

I want to see you

“Open The Eyes Of My Heart” words and music by Paul Baloche

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The Old Rugged Cross (B pg. 44)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

The emblem of suffering and shame

And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay
down

I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it some day for a
crown

Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world

Has a wondrous attraction for me

For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

To bear it to dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine

Such a wonderful beauty I see

For it was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died

To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true

Its shame and reproach gladly bear

Then He'll call me someday to my home far away

Where His glory forever I'll share

“The Old Rugged Cross” words and music by George Bennard

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In Christ Alone (B pg. 24-25)

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 the 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.

No guilt in life, no fear in death;
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;
'Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

"In Christ Alone" words and music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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