



How Deep The Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom



All Glory Be To Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house
In vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain
Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn
All glory be to Christ

*All glory be to Christ our king
All glory be to Christ
His rule and reign we'll ever sing
All glory be to Christ*

His will be done His kingdom come
On earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall e'er his people be
All glory be to Christ



O Praise The Name (Anástasis)

I cast my mind to Calvary
 Where Jesus bled and died for me
 I see His wounds His hands His feet
 My Saviour 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
 Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God
 O praise His Name forevermore
 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

He shall return in robes of white
 The blazing sun shall pierce the night
 And I will rise among the saints
 My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

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

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 Yet not I but through Christ in me
 Yet not I but through Christ in me