

OCTOBER 4 PRAISES

All hail the power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall

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

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball

To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall

We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all

I will worship with all of my heart

I will seek You all of my days

I will give You all my worship

You alone I long to worship

I will bow down and hail You as King

I will lift up my eyes to Your throne

I will praise You with all of my strength

I will follow all of Your ways

I will give You all my praise

You alone are worthy of my praise

I will serve You, give You everything

I will trust You, trust in You alone

There is strength within the sorrow

You meet us in our mourning

You are working in our waiting

When beyond our understanding

Your plans are still to prosper, You have not forgotten us

You're with us in the fire and the flood

Faithful forever, perfect in love, You are sovereign over us

You are wisdom unimagined

Reigning high above the heavens

You're the Lifter of the lowly

You surround and You uphold me

Even what the enemy means for evil, You turn it for our good

You turn it for our good and for Your glory

Even in the valley You are faithful, You're working for our good

You're working for our good and for Your glory

there is beauty in our tears

with a love that casts out fear

sanctifying us

You're teaching us to trust

who could understand Your way

reaching down in endless grace

compassionate and kind

Your promises are my delight

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to Heaven and spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving kindness
Saw through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my Living Hope
*Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of Ages stepped down from glory to wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my Living Hope*

Hallelujah, praise the One Who set me free

Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me

You have broken every chain, there's salvation in Your name

Jesus Christ, my living Hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the roaring Lion declared, "the grave has no claim on Me."
Jesus, Yours is the Victory

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend

The agonies of Calvary

You the perfect, Holy One crushed Your Son

Who drank the bitter cup prepared for me

Your blood has washed away my sin, Jesus thank You

The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus thank You

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table, Jesus thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near

Your enemy You've made Your friend

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You