

NOVEMBER 22 PRAISES

Who has the power to raise the dead? Who can save us from our sin?
He is our Hope our Righteousness Jesus, only Jesus

Who can make the blind to see? Who holds the keys that set us free?
He paid it all to bring us peace Jesus, only Jesus

Holy King Almighty Lord

Saints and angels all adore

I join with them and bow before

Jesus, only Jesus

Who can command the highest praise? Who has the name above all names?

You stand alone I stand amazed Jesus only Jesus

You will command the highest praise

Yours is the Name above all names

You stand alone I stand amazed

Jesus only Jesus, Jesus only Jesus

From the ends of the earth, From the depth of the sea

From the height of the heaven, Your name we praise

From the hearts of the weak, From the shouts of the strong

From the lips of all people, Your song we raise Lord

Throughout the endless ages

You will be crowned with praises Lord most high

Exalted in every nation

Sovereign of all creation Lord most high be magnified

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness

I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand all other ground is sinking sand

All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face I rest on His unchanging grace

In every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil

His oath His covenant His blood support me in the whelming flood

When all around my soul gives way He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound oh may I then in Him be found

Dressed in His righteousness alone faultless to stand before the throne

At the feet of Jesus I will lay my burdens down
I will lay my heavy burdens down
In the stillness I can hear my Savior calling out
Come to me and lay your burdens down
So I will lay down my struggles
I will lay down my shame
All the fear I drag around through this life like a ball and chain
I will sing Hallelujah to the One who sets me free
And you will find me at the feet of Jesus, and you will find me at the feet of Jesus
In the arms of Jesus I will find my peace and rest
I hear him calling come to me and rest
I'm carried by my Savior cradled tightly to His chest
There and there alone my soul finds rest
So I will rest in the shelter of my Savior's embrace
Hidden safely in the refuge of His mercy and His grace
And I will sing Hallelujah to the One who sets me free
And you will find me in the arms of Jesus
And at the feet of my Savior at the feet of my King
I will bow down and worship and I will lift my voice and sing
Hallelujah hallelujah to the One who sets me free
And you will find me at the feet of Jesus
You will find me at the feet of Jesus

Man of sorrows Lamb of God by His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid
Silent as He stood accused beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns
Oh that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah praise and honor unto Thee
Sent of heaven God's own Son to purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones who nailed Him to that tree
Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full by the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled. Now the curse of sin has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free oh is free indeed
See the stone is rolled away behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised He's risen from the grave