

JANUARY 10 PRAISES

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still
But as I ran my hell bound race, indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace
Hallelujah, all I have is Christ, hallelujah, Jesus is my life
Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me
O Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose
And let my song forever be my only boast is You

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea
A Great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands
No one can tell me to depart, no one can tell me to depart
When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me
Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased with His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ, my Savior and my God, with Christ, my Savior and my God

Who are we, that You would be mindful of us
What do You see that's worthy looking our way
We are free in ways that we never should be
Sweet release from the grip of these chains
Like hinges straining from the weight, my heart no longer can keep from singing
All that is within me cries, for You alone, be glorified, Emmanuel, God with us
My heart sings a brand new song, the debt is paid, these chains are gone
Emmanuel, God with us
Lord You know our hearts don't deserve Your glory
Still You show a love we cannot afford
Such a tiny offering, compared to Calvary
Nevertheless, we lay it at Your feet

Eternal God, unchanging mysterious and unknown, your boundless love unending
In grace and mercy shown. Bright seraphim in endless flight
Around your glorious throne they raise their voices day and night in praise to you alone
Hallelujah, Glory be to our great God, hallelujah, Glory be to our great God
Lord, we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm surround us with your angels
Hold us in your arms. Our cold and ruthless enemy his pleasure is our harm
Rise up, oh Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God
Let every creature in the sea and every flying bird let every mountain
Every field and valley of the earth let all the moons and all the stars in
All the universe sing praises to the living God who rules them by his word

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride
See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die, and find that I may truly live
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name
Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all