- 1. Amazing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me I once was lost, but now I'm found Was blind, but now I see
- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed
- 3. The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures
- 4. When we've been there ten thousand years,Bright shining as the sun,We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

1. 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 with God He stands No tongue can bid me thence depart, No tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look, and see Him there Who made an end of 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.

3. 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 by His blood; My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Savior and my God, With Christ, my Savior and my God.

- Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the face of God; He, to save my soul from danger, Interposed His precious blood.
- O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee. Teach me, Lord, some rapturous measure, Meet for me Thy grace to prove, While I sing the countless treasure Of my God's unchanging love.
- 3. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love: Take my heart, oh, take and seal it With Thy Spirit from above. Rescued thus from sin and danger, Purchased by the Savior's blood, May I walk on earth a stranger, As a son and heir of God.

1. Fill my spirit up, Fill my spirit up, Till it overflows Right out of my innermost being!

Fill my spirit up, Fill my spirit up, Till it overflows Right out of my innermost being!

Fill me today Fill me I pray Oh Lord Jesus, flow as the living water! Oh Lord Jesus, gush up as the living spring! Right out of my innermost being!

2. Break through every part Break through every part Of my mind, emotion, Will, and heart!

> Break through every part Break through every part Of my mind, emotion, Will, and heart!

Break through today Break through I pray Oh Lord Jesus, flow as the living water! Oh Lord Jesus, gush up as the living spring! Right out of my innermost being.

3. Flow that river out Flow that river out Whether I might call, Pray, sing, or shout!

> Flow that river out Flow that river out Whether I might call, Pray, sing, or shout!

Flow out today Flow out I pray Oh Lord Jesus, Flow as the living water Oh Lord Jesus, Gush up as the living spring Right out of my innermost being 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 that 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. When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul!"

> It is well with my soul! It is well, it is we1l with my soul!

- Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
- My sin-oh, the bliss of this glorious thought-My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
- 4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live; If dark hours about me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

- Just taste and see that the Lord is good; Just taste and see that the Lord is good. He's good for you, as He is for me; So whatever you do, just taste and see.
- 2. Just call O Lord-He'll change your life; Just call O Lord-He'll change life. Amazing grace He will afford If in every place you call O Lord.'
- 3. You'll feel real love coming into your heart; You'll feel real love coming into your heart. You'll sense a flow from God above; And you will know you've found real love.
- 4. So praise the Lord for His life in you; Yes, praise the Lord for His life in you. Something of Christ He has outpoured Into your life; so praise the Lord!

 Now the Lord is the Spirit—that's how He can get inside of you right now. It's so easy to be filled with Him; He's made it really simple. One, two, three, that's how easy it can be.

> O Lord, Amen— That's the way to let Him in. Hallelujah! I love to hear it! He who is joined to the Lord is One spirit.

- 2. Now the Lord is the Living Air; You can breathe Him in anywhere, Any time of day, whenever you please; He's made it really easy. O Lord, Amen, let's sing it again:
- Now the Lord lives inside of me, And He's filling me constantly. Yes, He's filling up every gap. He makes me really happy. I'm so happy, Hallelujah! Taste and see!
- The Lord has given freedom To all who just believe Him. Be no longer enslaved. Come now! Return to Jesus. Receive the Life that frees us! Call on Him and be saved.

This is the year of jubilee! Proclaim our liberty in Him! Throughout the land we sound out: The slaves have been returned to Him, Released from toil, anxiety, and sin! This is the year of jubilee!

2. Reclaim the land, our portion, God as our rich possession. Feast on Him ev'ry day! Enjoy Him with God's fam'ly; Find satisfaction and peace. Here forever to stay!

I'm so happy here, With my Father dear, Once lost, now I'm near again! (It was) First His smiling face, Then His warm embrace, I'm surprised by grace again!

I was lost, now I'm found again! I was dead, but now I live! Come rejoice with us, and be merry then. Back in my Father's house again!

Robe, ring, sandals on And my hunger's gone! Back where I belong , again! (Because He) Clothed me thoroughly, (And then He) Reinstated me! (Now I'm) Back in the family again!

Calling O Lord Jesus, Oh it makes our spirit strong. We can really touch Him, And our gloom is turned to song. Don't listen to Satan With all his distractions, Just turn to your spirit and spring into action. Calling O Lord Jesus, You'll enjoy Him all day long.

Oh what a mystery! Christ in you, Christ in me! Oh what a victory! Christ in you, Christ in me!

Christ is in you, though the body's dead because of sin. The spirit's life because of righteousness. (Romans 8:10)

God willed to make known the riches of the glory of this mystery, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory. (Colossians 1:27)

Test yourselves, prove yourselves. Or do you not realize that Jesus Christ is in you? (2 Corinthians 13:5)

I am crucified with Christ and it is no longer I who live but it is Christ who lives in me! (Galatians 2:20)

Oh what a mystery! Christ in you, Christ in me! Oh what a victory! Christ in you, Christ in me!



Drink! A river pure and clear 1. That's flowing from the throne; Eat! The tree of life with fruits Abundant, richly grown; Look! No need of lamp nor sun nor moon To keep it bright, for Here there is no night! Do come, oh, do come, Says Spirit and the Bride:

> Do come, oh, do come, Let him that heareth, cry. Do come, oh, do come, Let him who thirsts and will Take freely the water of life!

- 2. Christ, our river, Christ, our water, Springing from within; Christ, our tree, and Christ, the fruits, To be enjoyed therein, Christ, our day, and Christ, our light, and Christ, our morning star: Christ, our everything!
- 3. We are washing all our robes The tree of life to eat: "O Lord, Amen, Hallelujah!"-Jesus is so sweet! We our spirits exercise, And thus experience Christ. What a Christ have we!
- Now we have a home so bright 4. That outshines the sun, Where the brothers all unite And truly are one. Jesus gets us all together, Him we now display In the local church.

1. God has called us for His purpose, His economy so glorious, For which He was fully processed: Consummated now is He. As the Spirit, He indwells us As our God-allotted portion, Working out His full salvation, Making us the same as He is.

> O, may a clear, controlling vision of The Lord's economy direct my heart, And burn in me until my spirit's Wholly set afire! With spirit strong and active We'll press on To consummate God's goal— New Jerusalem, Hallelujah!

- 2. Jesus lived a God-man pattern, Set the way for us to follow, He denied His natural man and Was obedient unto death. Once He was the only God-man: Now we are His duplication. As the many grains we're blended As His corporate reproduction.
- 3. Living out His resurrection, Dying to the flesh and soul-life, Living by the mingled spirit, Natural man we will deny. Now we're living in the Body, Every day we're overcoming, Striving for the peak of Zion, Watching for our Lord's appearing.
- 4. God and man will have one living Always in the mingled spirit; We two are incorporated One organic entity. This the vision of the ages Will control our daily living, That the Lord may have His Body Shining as the holy city.

I am the living bread, Which came down out of heaven: If anyone, if anyone eats of this bread, He shall live forever.

And the bread (and the bread) Which I will (which I) Will give is my flesh, Given for (given for) For the life (for the) Life of the world.

(the song ends on stanza 1)

 I have an excuse! To praise my God and Father, I have an excuse! To give thanks to my Lord. I have an excuse! To give glory to my God, Because I know that He is and He's on the throne

> Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! I will bless the God and Father. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Of my Lord Jesus Christ. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! I will praise while I have breath, Because I know that He is and I have breath now.

2. I have an excuse to praise my God and Father, I have an excuse to give thanks to my Lord. I have an excuse to give glory to my God, Because I know that He is and He's on the throne. Hallelujah!

> Praise You God and Father! Hallelujah! Praise You Lord Jesus Christ! Hallelujah! I will praise while I have breath Because I know that He is and He loves me so.

 I'm gonna praise God unceasingly Because He lives in me. He's everything to me, Gives life continually. I'm gonna praise God unceasingly Because He lives in me, and He will never leave.

> Now in our spirit we can feed, Jesus Christ is all we need. Call His name and He becomes reality. Open up your mouth and you will see, Just how rich our Lord can be. He's the very life supply, complete is He.

- Now I live by the tree of life, His fruit does nourish me, O how it strengthens me, I'll live eternally. Now I live by the tree of life. Him daily I apply. He is my food supply.
- 3. There's a river of life in me, Flowing so livingly, Moving continually. He just keeps flooding me, There's a river of life in me, He's always filling me, His name is Jesus Christ!

I want to be filled with the Triune God. He makes me happy, I want to be filled with Him. I want to be filled with the Triune God. He makes me happy, I want to be filled with Him. So I will drink, drink, drink, drink the living water; And I will eat, eat, eat, eat, eat the tree of life; And I will call upon His name, O Lord Jesus! I want to be filled up, up, up! I want to be filled up, up, up! I want to be filled up, up, up! With Him! With Him! With Him!

1. I've got a river of life flowing within me; It makes the lame to walk and the blind to see.

It opens prison doors, sets the captives free.

I've got a river of life flowing within me.

Spring up, O well, within my spirit! Rise up and tell, so all can hear it! Spring up, O well, so I experience That life abundantly.

- 2. I've got a river of life flowing within me; It started gushing up when God set me free. That I keep the flow is my only plea. I've got a river of life springing within me.
- Once I call His name there's a flow within; It turns me from my day, makes Him Lord again. As my spirit burns, Satan cannot win! Calling, "Oh Lord Jesus," keeps the flow within!

Jacob saw the vision of a dream in Bethel, Moses saw the vision on a mountain, do tell, David saw the vision of the holy temple, Ezekiel saw the vision of the house.

Then John.... saw the vision of the New Jerusalem, Well, it's God.... dispensed and God built into men, We need a vision so we open to the Lord, Seeking revelation in the Holy Word, Turning to the spirit for the building of the church, The church is the fullness of the One.

Zechariah's vision was for God's recovery, Daniel had a vision of Christ in victory, Paul and Peter's vision of the building of the Body Complete the revelation of the age.

Then John.... saw the vision of the New Jerusalem, Well, it's God.... dispensed and God built into men, We need a vision so we open to the Lord, Seeking revelation in the Holy Word, Turning to the spirit for the building of the church, The church is the fullness of the One. (Ephesians one: twenty three)

1. Pursue Him and know Him; Be found in Him. Count all things loss for Him. Just gain Him, obtain Him; lay hold of Him. It's Christ the central vision.

> Forgetting the things which are behind, Press on, pursue with this mind. By any means each hour now redeem; Stretch forth, lay hold of Him!

- Pursue Him and seize Him, Christ the supreme. Just love this precious Person. Forgetting and leaving all other things, Love Him with your whole being.
- 3. Christ now is my centre, And reality, My life for eternity. All things are just dung compared to Him, So love and just gain Him!

- Shout Hosanna, all ye people, Christ defeated every evil; We unite with one accord; Praise Thee, ever conq'ring Lord. Nevermore we fear the devil, Christ destroyed him on the cross, Stripping off the authorities; Now we live His victory. God of peace now crushes Satan Under overcoming feet; Our rejoicing overthrows him, Shaming every enemy.
- 2. All day long sing hallelujahs In the train of vanquished foes; Through our praise we never leave, Seated with Him at the throne. Never let the lies deceive you; Christ has shut the serpent's mouth; Claim the fact that we have seen him In the lake of fire now.
- 3. Soon the earth cries out, exalting Our returning, shining Lord; Until then we praise and sing; All the glory's to our King. Consummated corporate warrior, New Jerusalem are we, One with our ascended Husband, Lord of lords and King of kings.
- 4. Hallelujah, Christ the Conqueror, Every day we're one with Him, Walking in Him constantly, Living Christ our vic-tor-y!

Psa. 51:10-12



Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a right spirit within me. Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence; Take not Thy holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, And renew a right spirit within me.

Psa. 100:4; 118:24



I will enter His gates with Thanksgiving in my heart; I will enter His courts with praise! I will say, This is the day that the Lord has made, I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

He has made me glad, He has made me glad. I will rejoice for He has made me glad. He has made me glad, He has made me glad. I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

Isaiah 12:3-6



Therefore with joy shall ye draw water Out of the wells of salvation. And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water Out of the wells of salvation. And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord.

Call upon His name, Declare His doings among the people, Make mention that His name is exalted. Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

Isaiah 51:11

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, And come with singing unto Zion; And everlasting joy shall be upon their head.

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, And come with singing unto Zion; And everlasting joy shall be upon their head.

They shall obtain gladness and joy; And sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, And come with singing unto Zion; And everlasting joy shall be upon their head.

Matt. 6:33; 7:7; 4:4



 Seek ye first the kingdom of God And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you

> Hallelu, hallelujah! Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelu, hallelujah.

- 2. Ask, and it shall be given unto you; Seek, and ye shall find. Knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Hallelu, hallelujah!
- 3. Man shall not live by bread alone, But by every word That proceeds from the mouth of God. Hallelu, hallelujah!

Psa. 116:12-13



What shall I give unto the Lord For all, for all, for all He's done for me? I'll take the cup of salvation, And call, and call, and call upon the name of the Lord.



 Dearest Lord You've called us here And opened up Your heart. Oh, the joy to hear Your call And enter in the Ark. Saving us from day to day. O Lord, this is Your way. In Yourself we stay afloat, Above this wicked age today.

> Thank You Lord, in Your eyes we find grace. And with open hearts we come to You. Regardless what our friends might say to us or do, O Lord Jesus, we love You!

2. Seeking of this age to taste And of it have a part. If we only knew, dear Lord, The ways we grieve Your heart.

We would come and turn to You With a repenting heart. And would give ourselves to be With You, O Lord, inside the Ark.

- Praise You, Lord! We're safe in You, Outside death waters pour. Many things that I once loved Are on the ocean floor. Keep us open to You, Lord; Don't let us miss the mark! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! We're here within the church, the ark!
- Draw me, dear Lord. Draw me today. From everything else, dear Lord, Draw me away.
- 2. O Lord, this whole world Seems to weigh me down. All the cares, the strife the sin, Within me and all around.
- 3. But, Lord, I want to set my heart, And, Lord, I want to stay with You. 'Cause only when You're near to me Is everything okay.
- 4. And though everything may fall apart Or everything go my way, It doesn't really matter, Lord, As long as I gain You today.

- God's economy and His eternal plan, His heart's desire and intention is to be one with man. Yet man has failed completely throughout all history. But, Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! God's life is now in me.
- 2. Now this life in me is flowing As the river of water of life, Washing away all my sins, My cares, and all my strife. This life is overcoming Situations in my day. Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! For this is what I pray:

Lord Jesus, I love You! I give You—the preeminence in what I do. Enjoying You is the overcoming way. Thank You for Your economy. Your Word we will obey.

- Thank You for our situations And the environments we are in. That we'd turn to You in all things, And turn away from sin. We'd drop all our anxieties And put our trust in You. And experience this living One Whose life is ever new.
- 4. Now the church life is so precious With all the saints so dear. Enjoying all Your riches, Our vision is so clear, That all would prophesy Of Christ from what they've seen, According to Your scripture In First Corinthians fourteen.

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- Jesus, O living Word of God, Wash me and cleanse me with Your blood, So You can speak to me. Just let me hear Your words of grace; Just let me see Your radiant face, Beholding constantly.

Jesus, living Word, My heart thirsts for Thee. Of Thee I'd eat and drink, Enjoy Thee thoroughly.

 Jesus, most precious One to me, I want to seek You constantly, So You can spread through me. I would just call upon Your name, Open to You; I have no shame Loving You, Jesus Lord.

> Jesus, precious One, Be so real to me. You are all I want; I open wide to Thee.

3. Jesus, O living One in me, Open my eyes that I might see All that You are to me. Just let me enter in Your heart; Never from You would I depart, Loving You constantly.

> Jesus, living One, Flood me thoroughly. Take my willing heart And overcome in me.

4. Lord, I want You to have Your way. Save me from being Satan's prey; I am believing You. All I can give to You, my Lord, Is my whole being, love outpoured; Lord, I belong to You.

> Jesus, faithful God, Gain us through and through. Use us thoroughly To see Your purpose through.

1. Man's Creator has a purpose For our being here on earth. In His image we're created, To express His rule on earth. But man fell to Satan's tempting; Thus God's goal was hid from view. Still our God will have His kingdom, For His Son will see it through.

> Jesus Christ will get His kingdom In spite of Satan and his plans. He's getting something real and solid By growing in the hearts of man. It's nothing like religion teaches: "You have to wait until you die"— For the kingdom Christ is building, Is here on earth before our eyes.

- 2. His Son, Jesus, is our Savior, Once in human form He came. Now as Spirit He can enter As the breath of life to man. As a seed within our spirit Christ takes root and starts to grow, Spreading in our inmost being Till His life we come to know.
- 3. Time is short, oh, brothers, hear it! Christ is longing for His Bride. We can hasten His returning Simply by the growth in life. No more struggling, no more striving, Simply turn to Christ within. See the seed begin to blossom, Growing fully into Him.

Jesus Christ will get His kingdom By growing in a normal way. It's not an instant transformation; This growth goes on from day to day. The seed of life is all-inclusive. It's got everything we'll ever need. Yes, our God's eternal purpose Is all within this precious seed. Many weary years I vainly sought a spring, One that never would run dry; Unavailing all that earth to me could bring, Nothing seemed to satisfy.

> Drinking at the Fountain that never runs dry, Drinking at the Fountain of life am I; Finding joy and pleasure In abounding measure, I am drinking at the Fountain of life.

- Through the desert land of sin I roam no more, For I find a living Spring, And my cup of gladness now is running o'er, Jesus is my Lord and King.
- 3. Here is sweet contentment as the days go by, Here is holy peace and rest; Here is consolation as the moments fly, Here my heart is always blest.
- Here I find a never ending, sure supply, While the endless ages roll; To this healing Fountain I would ever fly, There to bathe my weary soul.

Nearer each day to me; Dearer each day to me; This Person inside me is Becoming reality, Saving me, loving me, Faith and hope giving me. You're all the world to me, Jesus, my Lord!

Even when faith is small, When there's no hope at all, I hear Him say to me, "Trust in Me and you'll see That I'll supply all your needs If only you will believe. All anxious doubts will cease While trusting in Me!"

- Never did I dream before, Such a place could e'er be found, Where the tears of sorrow cease, Songs of endless joy abound. One who seldom ever sang, Now delights his voice to raise; Singing hymns with all the saints, Echoing the ceaseless praise.
- Day by day the world goes on, Just as it has gone before.
 Millions grasp and clutch at life, Wond'ring if there could be more; Such was I and would be, yet Mercy found me out somehow; With what gratefulness I say, "I'm in God's own family now."
- 3. How delightful 'tis to know; How subjective, real, and sweet Is this inward joy of grace We experience when we meet; Life abundant Jesus gives As my full reality; Praise You, Lord, it's really true, I'm in Your own family.
- At the closing of this age, Just before Your kingdom's dawn, May You gain a people, Lord, For Your dwelling place, Your home. Since for me You gave Your all, Everything I lay aside; For Your church my all I'd give, That You would be satisfied.
- No mortal tongue can e'er describe The freedom of the soul, When passed beyond all earthly bribe To God's complete control. All things are his, yes, life, and death, Things present or to come; In Christ he draws in peace each breath, In Christ he finds his home.
- When such as we the King can choose, To share with Him His throne, 'Tis passing strange that we refuse To be our Lord's alone. O never speak of sacrifice! A privilege untold Is to be His at any price, In Calv'ry's hosts enrolled.
- 3. Arise! the holy bargain strike— The fragment for the whole— All men and all events alike Must serve the ransomed soul. All things are yours when you are His, And He and you are one; A boundless life in Him there is,
- 31 And kingdom yet to come.

Nothing's quite so precious As Jesus in my spirit. He takes away the care, And fills me with His peace. He never leaves me. Even as the days grow weary. His presence goes with me. My soul delights to hide in His arms.

I call His name, "Lord Jesus, Help me in my weakness." So faithfully, each day in me He proves His life is so sufficient.

Nothing's quite so precious As Jesus in my spirit. He turns my heart to Him, To feast upon His life. It's nothing I do— His mercy's just upon me. And God's free gift of grace Becomes an endless joy to me.

 Now from my heart comes, A happy song, It's just for You Lord. There's only one; Jesus—I love You.

> How I love to sing, With my spirit and heart to You. Jesus, you're so rich In whom You are and what You do. Ev'ry time I turn and open up I drink of You 'Cause I love You.

- I've seen how they, Pierced Your side; You gave Your all To win Your bride. J-E-S-U-S, I love You.
- Without Your love, Lord, I'm so empty, Life has no meaning, Just vanity. Jesus—Reality.
- Jesus in me, What a wonder; Bubbling over, Living Water. Jesus—What a joy!

- Recall how David swore, "I'll not come into my house, Nor go up to my bed, Give slumber to mine eyelids, Until I find a place for Thee, A place, O Lord, for Thee." Our mighty God desires a home Where all His own may come.
- How blinded we have been, Shut in with what concerns us; While God's house lieth waste— Lord, break through, overturn us; We'll go up to the mountain, Bring wood and build the house; We'll never say, "Another day!" It's time! We'll come and build!
- 3. O Lord, against these days, Inspire some for Your building, Just as in David's day— A remnant who are willing To come and work in Your house, Oh, what a blessed charge! Your heart's desire, is our desire— We come, O Lord, to build.
- 4. Within those whom You'd call Put such a restless caring For building to give all— These times are for preparing; The gates of hell cannot prevail Against the builded Church! The hours are few, the builders too— Lord, build, O build in us!

The gates of hell cannot prevail Against the builded Church! The hours are few, the builders too— Lord, build, O build in us!



The gift of righteousness is Measured in abundance. The depths of His love I'll never understand. His love reaches me and you; His mercy goes farther too. The One on the throne of God Is called the Lamb.

So why not open up and Call His name O Lord? Find your spirit where His grace Has been outpoured. Call His name, taste His grace, Exercise before His face! He's longing and yearning. He's hoping and waiting. He's ever desiring for you to turn to Him.

He knows your deepest thought, Your every situation. He understands your heart, He knows your history. There's nothing in His way. He's just waiting for you to say, "Lord Jesus, my wandering heart I give to Thee."

- Give yourself to love the Lord. No other way is so prevailing. And no other way, no other way Is so safe.
- Give yourself to love the Lord. No other way is so rich And so full, oh so full of enjoyment. Each morning we must rise up And say to Him, "Lord Jesus, I love You".
- 3. Give yourself to love the Lord. Do not care for anything else. Just love Him, do not care; Give yourself to love the Lord.
- We are not our own, Lord. All we have we give to You. Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus, We love You.

 God is love, Who sent His beloved Son. Man is fallen with corruption, But You sent Your dear Son. God commends His kindness and love toward us, In that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us.

> God, You did not spare Him, Your beloved Son. Father, how we praise You For this precious One!

2. Who can know the love from our Father's being?
Ears have never heard; eyes have never seen,
But, Lord, I've been redeemed.
God is love.
O God, a man You became;
A cursed man to be, God, You died for me.
Lord, You hung from a tree.

Father, You have sent Him, Your beloved Son. He shed His blood on Calvary. Your love reached me.

- God so loved the world that He gave us His Son.
 Just believe in Him. Be not perishing, But have eternal life.
 Just believe in Him. Be not perishing, But have eternal life.
- 1. All my life long I had panted For a draught from some cool spring, That I hoped would quench the burning Of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah! I have found Him Whom my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies my longings; Through His life I now am saved.

- 2. Feeding on the husks around me, Till my strength was almost gone, Longed my soul for something better, Only still to hunger on.
- 3. Poor I was, and sought for riches, Something that would satisfy, But the dust I gathered round me Only mocked my soul's sad cry.
- 4. Well of water, ever springing, Bread of life, so rich and free, Untold wealth that never faileth, My Redeemer is to me.

- Jesus, Fountain of my days, Well-spring of my heart's delight, Brightness of my morning rays, Solace of my hours of night; When I see Thee, I arise To the hope of cloudless skies.
- Oh, how weary were the years Ere Thy form to me was known; Oh, how gloomy were the fears When I seemed to be alone; I despaired the storm to brave Till Thy footprints touched the wave.
- 3. But Thy presence on the deep Calmed the pulses of the sea, And the waters sank to sleep In the rest of seeing Thee; And my once rebellious will Heard the mandate, Peace, be still!
- 4. Now Thy will and mine are one, Heart in heart, and hand in hand; All the clouds have touched the sun, And the ships have reached the land; For Thy love has said to me, No more night! And No more sea!
 - Kiss the Son, kiss the One Who for love to me has come, Cheering me, charming me, And has died upon the tree, He died for me, saving me, Now His Spirit joins to me, I've kissed the Son!
- 1. Serving in my mingled spirit In the gospel of His Son, First receiving Christ the Spirit; He's the processed Triune One.
- 2. Jesus Christ in our experience Is the worship God desires; This true worshipping in spirit Is the service God requires.
- 3. Serving Christ, just let Him kiss you, Living with Him all the day, Worshipping God by our living Is the gospel-serving way.
- In the Body let us serve Him, Nothing natural, there, can be; Through Christ's death and resurrection, Worship in reality.

- Lord Jesus, You're lovely. You're more to be desired Than any earthly pleasure. You're fine, beyond compare. Lord Jesus, Your beauty Does far exceed all others. You're comely and You're tender. You're radiant and You're fair.
- 2. When I behold You, Jesus, You draw my heart completely. I cannot turn away, Lord, I rest in Your embrace; And time is gone, there's only Your holy, matchless presence, Abiding in You, gazing Upon Your glorious face.
- I give my life to You, Lord, For You alone are worthy. There's nothing and there's no one That I desire but You. May all my days be Yours, Lord, My heart be given to love You, To treasure and to serve You By Your sufficient grace.

Lord, I just love You. And there's no One like You. In the whole universe I have no other One like You. Lord Jesus, I love You.

 Lord, keep my heart always true to You, Never backsliding, always viewing You, A heart that is pure, that sees only You, A heart that loves You and treasures only You.

> Your love constrains me To give my all to You. Lord, I can't help it; My heart is drawn to You. Oh, what a privilege! I give myself to You! I love You, Lord, dearest Lord. I love You! I just love You!

- 2. Lord, keep my love burning brightly for You, A love never dwindling, always hot for You, A love, shining brighter all the way for You, A love, so fresh, like the day I first touched You.
- Lord, take my life, I present it to You! If I had a thousand, I'd pour all on You! Nothing withholding, my all is for You. My life and my future, dear Lord, is all for You.

 Mary poured out her love offering; To many such love was a waste. Throughout all of the centuries, Such lovers Your sweetness do taste. Precious lives and heart treasures, too, Positions and golden futures, Have been "wasted" on You, Lord, Your sweetness—a fragrance so sure.

> She took opportunity To love You, Lord, with her best. Like her, Lord, I too would pour My love and all that I have.

 As I love You I set my being, My spirit, my soul and body, With my heart, my mind and my strength, Absolutely on Thee. Lord, I let my entire being Be occupied by Thee. As I enter in Your heart, I sense a fellowship sweet.

> Occupied and lost in You, My Lord, You're my everything, Fellowship so intimate; In spirit, Lord, I enjoy Thee.

 Lord there's none in heav'n nor on earth That I desire but Thee. Though my heart and flesh faileth, Lord, Thou ever my portion will be. All is vanity, all is dung, I count all other things loss. Everything else drains my love, But You have captured my heart.

> Lord, I've seen Thy preciousness, Thy worth, Thy reality; Now, my Lord, I must confess, My heart is only for Thee.

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The goal of the gospel is that, Loving the Lord Jesus with the first love, We would pour out upon Him, Pour out upon Him What is most precious to us,

Even our most costly and valuable Spiritual treasure, "Wasting" ourselves upon Him.

Even our most costly and valuable Spiritual treasure, "Wasting" ourselves upon Him. There is a great myst'ry A wonderful story, For ages 'twas hidden, Now shown in His wisdom; 'Tis a romance divine Of God and man in time; Beyond understanding, Yet seen in God's speaking.

> God fell in love with man. For only God's love can Make man just the same as He In life and in nature. We are His expression, His bride, His enlargement; Forever together, As living, insep'rable as one couple Eternally.

- 2. Though He was rejected By men who were blinded; His love is constraining, His heart still unchanging; Thus in incarnation Came He as salvation; His name is called Jesus, And He came to seek us.
- 3. Though born as a sinner, His blood has redeemed me. He suffered on Calv'ry, Then raised up in glory, To regenerate me. Now joined in one spirit I love to enjoy Him, For I've been forgiven!
- His love is so tender, To Him I'll surrender; His name is so precious, I gladly call, "Jesus!" His Person's so charming, My heart ever winning; I'll hold back no longer, I'll love Him forever.

- Thy dwelling place, O Lord, I love; It is Thy Church so blessed, It is Thy joy and heart's delight And where Thy heart finds rest.
- 2. For her, Thyself Thou gavest, Lord, That she be Thine, complete; For her, I too my body give, Thy heart's desire to meet.
- 3. For her, Thou hast become my life, That she my living be; For her, I would forsake myself, That she be filled with Thee.
- The Church is Thy beloved Bride, Thou in Thy Body seen; She is my joy and heart's desire, The one on whom I lean.
- 5. In her, Thy full supply, O Lord, Thou dost to me impart; In her am I possessed by Thee To satisfy Thy heart.
- 6. Thy dwelling-place, O Lord, I love; It is Thy Church, Thy home; In it I would forever live And never longer roam.
- Down from His glory, Ever living story, My God and Savior came, And Jesus was His name. Born in a manger, To His own a stranger, A Man of sorrows, tears and agony.

O how I love Him! How I adore Him! My breath, my sunshine, my all in all! The great Creator became my Savior, And all God's fulness dwelleth in Him.

- 2. What condescension, Bringing us redemption; That in the dead of night, Not one faint hope in sight, God, gracious, tender, Laid aside His splendor, Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul.
- Without reluctance, Flesh and blood His substance He took the form of man, Revealed the hidden plan. O glorious myst'ry, Sacrifice of Calv'ry, And now I know Thou art the great "I AM."

 Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

We are washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb! Yes, our garments are spotless! They white as snow! We are washed in the blood of the Lamb!

1. Are you walking daily by the Savior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Crucified? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

- When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white! Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for His presence bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
- Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
 And he washed in the blood of the Lamb.

And be washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

I've been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb I've been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb I've been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Filled with the Holy Spirit I am! All my sins are washed away; I've been redeemed!

But that's not all - there's more besides. But that's not all - there's more besides. But that's not all - there's more besides. I've been to the water and I've been baptized. All my sins are washed away; I've been redeemed!

Now the Devil's mad - and I'm so glad! Now the Devil's mad - and I'm so glad! Now the Devil's mad - and I'm so glad! He lost a sinner that he thought he had! All my sins are washed away; I've been redeemed!

 In a low dungeon, hope we had none; Tried to believe, but faith didn't come. God, our sky clearing, Jesus appearing, We by God were transfused! We by God were transfused!

> Propitiation made by the blood, Jesus' redemption bought us for God! No condemnation, justification! We have peace toward God! We have peace toward God!

- Born into Adam, dying we were; We had a sickness no one could cure. God, His Son sending, old Adam ending; He is dead; we are free! He is dead; we are free!
- Now we're rejoicing, standing in grace, Oh, hallelujah! Sin is erased! God in us flowing, in our hearts growing, We are saved in His life! We are saved in His life!
- 1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot; To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
- 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt; Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
- 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind; Yes, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
- 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
- 6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

- 1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
- 2. Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All could never sin erase, Thou must save, and save by grace.
- 3. Nothing in my hands I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress, Helpless, look to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Savior, or I die.
- 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

- There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains: Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away: Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.
- Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed ones of God Be saved, to sin no more: Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransomed ones of God, Be saved to sin no more.
- 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die: And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
- 5. When this poor lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save: I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save; Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save.

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus; What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

> Oh! Precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. For my cleansing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Jesus! For my pardon this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

> Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 3. Nothing can my sin erase Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Naught of works, 'tis all of grace— Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
- 4. This is all my hope and peace— Nothing but the blood of Jesus! This is all my righteousness— Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

1. Fallen, that's the way we all begin: Imprisoned by the evil fate we're in. How can we from this hard world of sin be saved?

> Just by calling Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! Every moment, each day! Calling on the name of Jesus— We're finding is the way. It's Jesus! Lord Jesus!

- 2. Even though we love the Lord so much, Somehow, it seems we get out of touch with Jesus, how can we be freed from such distress?
- 3. Sometimes we know we aren't being real. Then times, we just live by how we feel. Is there some way we could ever deal with self?
- 4. Christians, scattered throughout all the earth are wond'ring—Lord, where is Your bride of worth? How can all those of the second birth be one?
- Calling, you'll find this will fill your lack. And calling, is going to bring the Bridegroom back. Let's all, stand upon this glorious fact today!

- Death cannot hold the resurrection life, The life of God eternal manifest; 'Tis uncreated, indestructible, 'Tis Christ Himself, Unconqu'rable expressed.
- 2. Death cannot hold the resurrection life, Though all its force against it may combine; Death only gives it opportunity To show the boundless pow'r of life divine.
- 3. Death cannot hold the resurrection life, The more interred, the more it multiplies; All kinds of suffring only help it grow, And fruits of life abundant realize.
- 4. Death cannot hold the resurrection life, Thru every block and barrier it breaks; Conqu'ring the pow'r of darkness and of hell, It swallows death and victory partakes.
- 5. Death cannot hold the resurrection life, All of God's fullness it will manifest; God's righteousness and holiness it yields, His glorious image by it is expressed.
- Oh, may I know this resurrection life, In every kind of death its pow'r outpoured, In my experience ever realize This life is nought but Christ my living Lord.

 Now the Triune God has Come to dwell within As the wonderful Spirit in us. We are mingled with the Lord, We're one with Him As the life-giving Spirit in us.

> Oh, He's the wonderful Spirit in us, He's the wonderful Spirit in us! God is in the Son, The Son's the Spirit now— He's the wonderful Spirit in us!

- "Abba Father" is the cry from deep within From the wonderful Spirit in us.
 "Tis the Spirit of the Son who cries to Him As the life-giving Spirit in us.
- Jesus Christ the Lord is living now in us As the wonderful Spirit within. He has been transfigured, We enjoy Him thus, As the life-giving Spirit within.
- 4. Now the Spirit of reality is here As the wonderful Spirit within. Now the things of Christ are all So real and clear By the life-giving Spirit within.
- We will all stir up this gift that's deep within As the wonderful Spirit in us. When we call "Lord Jesus" How our spirits spring With this life-giving Spirit in us!

 In the holiest place, Touch the throne of grace, Grace as a river shall flow; In the holiest place, Touch the throne of grace, Grace as a river shall flow.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Grace as a river shall flow; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Grace as a river shall flow.

2. In the holiest place, live before His face, Light of glory through me will shine; In the holiest place, live before His face, Light of glory through me will shine.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Light of glory through me will shine; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Light of glory through me will shine.

3. To the spirit turn, and the incense burn, Touch the living fountain of life; To the spirit turn, and the incense burn, Touch the living fountain of life.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Touch the living fountain of life; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Touch the living fountain of life.

 Known of my Father before time began, Washed in the sprinkling blood of the Lamb, Now in the Spirit I am a God-man! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

- Father, You knew me a long time ago, In Your foreknowledge, Your mercy to show; You foreordained me Your glory to know, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
- 3. Son, in Your blood, the most precious of all, I have been purchased And saved from the fall. Your resurrection's my reason to call, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
- Spirit, You came and You sanctified me. You gave me faith When my eyes couldn't see; Now You're the Spirit of life within me, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
- 5. You are my Father and I am Your seed! I have been purchased And I am redeemed! I have the Spirit within me indeed! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!