## Songs

Speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and psalming with your heart to the Lord,

Ephesians 5:19

- 1. Amazing grace
- 2. Before the throne of God
- 3. Come Thou Fount
- 4. In Christ alone
- 5. There is a fountain filled with blood
- 6. Fill my spirit up
- 7. Be Thou my vision
- 8. Have you been to Jesus
- 9. Shout Hosanna, all ye people
- 10. I will enter His gates
- 11. Lord, You are more precious
- 12. Jesus, O living word of God
- 13. Jesus Christ is the rock smitten
- 14. This is the year of Jubilee
- 15. Back in my Father's house again
- 16. Christ in me, Christ in you
- 17. Just taste and see
- 18. Therefore with joy shall ye draw water
- 19. Everybody ought to know
- 20. Recall how David swore
- 21. The gift of righteousness
- 22. Lord Jesus, You're lovely
- 23. Just as I am
- 24. It's by calling Jesus, Jesus, Jesus
- 25. Many weary years I vainly sought a spring
- 26. Lord, I just love You

- 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. Than when we first begun.
- 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 nid 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.

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.

- Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
  Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
  Call for songs of loudest praise.
  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.
- 2. Here I find my greatest treasure;
  Hither by thy help I've come;
  And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
  Safely to arrive at home.
  Jesus sought me when a stranger,
  Wandering from the fold of God;
  He, to rescue me from danger,
  Bought me with his precious blood.
- 3. 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.
  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.

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.

- 1. 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.
- 3. There in the ground His body lay,
  Light of the world by darkness slain:
  (sing louder!)
  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.
- 4. 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.

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.

- 1. There is a fountain filled with blood
  Drawn from Emmanuel'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.
- 3. 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;
  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.

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. 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

- 1. Be Thou my vision,
  O Lord of my heart;
  Naught be all else to me,
  Save what Thou art.
  Thou my best thought
  By day or by night;
  Waking or sleeping,
  Thy presence my light.
- 2. Be Thou my wisdom,
  And Thou my true word;
  I ever with Thee
  And Thou with me, Lord;
  Thou my great Father,
  And I Thy true son;
  Thou in me dwelling,
  And I with Thee one.
- 3. Riches I heed not,
  Nor man's empty praise;
  Thou mine inheritance,
  Now and always.
  Thou and Thou only,
  First in my heart,
  High King of heaven,
  My treasure Thouart.

(Guys sing)
Lord, You are more precious than silver.
Lord, You are more costly than gold.
Lord, You are more beautiful than diamonds.
And nothing I desire compares to You!

4. High King of heaven,
Thy victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart,
Whatever befall,
Still be my vision,
O Ruler of all.

(Girls sing)
Lord, You are more precious than silver.
Lord, You are more costly than gold.
Lord, You are more beautiful than diamonds.
And nothing I desire compares to You!

(Everyone sing)
5. Be Thou my vision,
O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me,
Save what Thou art.
Thou my best thought
By day or by night;
Waking or sleeping,
Thy presence my light.

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?

Are you washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

- 2. 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?
- 3. 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 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.

## 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.

- 1. 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.
- Hallelujah, Christ the Conqueror, Every day we're one with Him, (slowly)
   Walking in Him constantly, Living Christ our vic-tor-y!
- Lord, You are more precious than silver. Lord, You are more costly than gold. Lord, You are more beautiful than diamonds. And nothing I desire compares to You!
- 2. Lord, Your love is wider than the ocean. Lord, Your love is deeper than the sea. Lord, Your love encompasses the nations, And that is all I want to live in me.

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.

2. 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. Jesus Christ is the rock smitten,
Who was struck to save me from sin.
Living water did from Him burst,
And streamed forth to allay my thirst.

He's the rock who's following me! He just wants me to take a drink. And now I am never alone! I'm followed by this living stone.

2. When I'm thirsty to Him I speak, Then He gives me abundant drink. As the rock He is standing by, To flow out to me His supply.

> So I know wherever I go, I can drink His life-giving flow. He's the rock who's following me, Giving His life abundantly.

3. If deep down you are feeling dry, There's a way to have His supply— God wants you to speak to the rock, All the time in your daily walk.

> Open your mouth—speak to the Lord! Then the water will be outpoured. He's the rock who's following you, Waiting to give you a drink true.

And we know wherever we go, We can drink His life-giving flow. He's the rock who's following us, Flowing out His life bounteous. 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!

 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!

> 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!

1. 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!

2. 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!

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!

16

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!

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.

Just call O Lord-He'll change life.
Amazing grace He will afford
If in every place you call O Lord.

 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! 18

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. 1. Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know)
Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know)
Where Jesus dwells.
(Repeat)

He is dwelling in our spirit; He is Breath and Life to us; We are one with Him in spirit. Everybody ought to know.

2. Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know)
Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know)
Everybody ought to know;
(Everybody ought to know)
Where Jesus dwells.
(Repeat)

He is the life-giving Spirit; All God's fullness He contains; We partake of all His riches Just by calling on His Name.

21

- 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.
- 2. 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.

2. 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."

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.

1. 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.
- 3. 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.

- 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, Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2. 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!

25

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! 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!

 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.
- 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.
- 4. 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.

26

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.