

Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)

Written by John Newton, Chris Tomlin, Louie Giglio. CCLI License #11105781.

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

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

My chains are gone I've been set free
My God my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

My chains are gone I've been set free
My God my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love amazing grace

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God who called me here below
Will be forever mine

Will be forever mine --- You are forever mine

Lyrics

All I Have is Christ

Written by Jordan Kauflin. CCLI License #11105781.

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
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

Hallelujah all I have is Christ, Hallelujah Jesus is my life
Hallelujah all I have is Christ, Hallelujah Jesus is my life

Isaiah 53:1-12

53 Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

² For he grew up before him like a young plant,

and like a root out of dry ground;

he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,

and no beauty that we should desire him.

³ He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;

and as one from whom men hide their faces

he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

⁴ Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.

⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed.

⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way;

and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

⁷ He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth.

Fairest Lord Jesus (Schönster Herr Jesu)

*Written by August Heinrich Hoffmann von Fallersleben, Joseph August Seiss.
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Fairest Lord Jesus Ruler of all nature

O Thou of God and man the Son

Thee will I cherish Thee will I honor

Thou my soul's glory joy and crown

Fair are the meadows fairer still the woodlands

Robed in the blooming garb of spring

Jesus is fairer Jesus is purer

Who makes the woeful heart to sing

Fair is the sunshine fairer still the moonlight

And all the twinkling starry host

Jesus shines brighter Jesus shines purer

Than all the angels heav'n can boast

Beautiful Saviour Lord of all nations

Son of God and Son of Man

Glory and honor praise adoration

Now and forevermore be Thine

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Written by Isaac Watts, Appalachian Folk Melody. Public Domain.

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

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken
away;
and as for his generation, who
considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the
living,
stricken for the transgression of my
people?
⁹ And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for guilt,
he shall see his offspring; he shall
prolong his days;
the will of the Lord shall prosper in his
hand.
¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see
and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one,
my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.
¹² Therefore I will divide him a portion with
the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the
strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the
transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and makes intercession for the
transgressors.

Man of Sorrows (Lamb of God)

Written by Brooke Ligertwood, Matt Crocker. CCLI License #11105781.

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

Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honor unto Thee

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

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

Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honor unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honor unto Thee
Praise and honor unto Thee