

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!

Jesus, we enthrone You,  
we proclaim You our King.  
Standing here in the midst of us  
we raise You up with our praise,  
and as we worship build a throne,  
and as we worship build a throne,  
and as we worship build a throne,  
come Lord Jesus, and take Your place.

- 1     Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
      loving-kindness as the flood,  
      when the Prince of Life, our ransom,  
      shed for us His precious blood.  
      Who His love will not remember?  
      who can cease to sing His praise?  
      He can never be forgotten,  
      throughout heaven's eternal days.
  
- 2     On the mount of crucifixion,  
      fountains opened deep and wide;  
      through the floodgates of God's mercy  
      flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
      Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
      poured incessant from above,  
      and heaven's peace and perfect justice  
      Kissed a guilty world in love.
  
- 3     Let me all Thy love accepting,  
      love Thee, ever all my days;  
      let me seek Thy kingdom only  
      And my life be to Thy praise;  
      Thou alone shalt be my glory,  
      Nothing in the world I see.  
      Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,  
      Thou Thyself hast set me free.
  
- 4     In Thy truth Thou dost direct me  
      by Thy Spirit through Thy Word;  
      and Thy grace my need is meeting,  
      as I trust in Thee, my Lord.  
      Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring  
      Thy great love and power on me,  
      without measure, full and boundless,  
      drawing out my heart to Thee.

Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice,  
You became nothing, poured out to death.  
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,  
And I'm in that place once again.  
And I'm in that place once again.

*And once again I look upon  
The cross where You died,  
I'm humbled by Your mercy  
And I'm broken inside.  
Once again I thank You,  
Once again I pour out my life.*

Now You are exalted to the highest place,  
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.  
But for now, I marvel at this saving grace,  
And I'm full of praise once again.  
I'm full of praise once again.

*And once again...*

Thank You for the cross,  
Thank You for the cross,  
Thank You for the cross, my Friend.  
(Repeat)

*And once again...*

I was lost and You found me  
My Jesus Son of God  
My Saviour and Redeemer  
You had mercy on me  
My heart was changed forever  
My Jesus, Son of God  
You led the way before me  
My comfort and my joy

*Jesus, Son of God  
Jesus, Son of God  
You took away all my sin  
and said that I was Yours  
and said that I was Yours*

Now I'm living in Your freedom  
My Jesus, Son of God  
No thought of condemnation  
Eternally beloved child

*Jesus, Son of God...*

I can't help but want to serve You  
My Jesus, Son of God  
King of kings and Lord of lords  
I bring my praise and thanks to You

*Jesus, Son of God... x 2*

Come, people of the risen King,  
Who delight to bring Him praise.  
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing  
To the Morning Star of grace.  
From the shifting shadows of the earth  
We will lift our eyes to Him,  
Where steady arms of mercy reach  
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun  
And those weeping through the night.  
Come, those who tell of battles won,  
And those struggling in the fight.  
For His perfect love will never change,  
And His mercies never cease,  
But follow us through all our days  
With the certain hope of peace.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!...*

Come, young and old from every land,  
Men and women of the faith.  
Come, those with full or empty hands,  
Find the riches of His grace.  
Over all the world, His people sing,  
Shore to shore we hear them call  
The Truth that cries through every age;  
'Our God is all in all'.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!...*