

- 1 To God be the glory! great things He hath done;
so loved He the world that He gave us His Son;
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the earth hear His voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father,
through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory;
great things He hath done!*

- 2 O perfect redemption,
the purchase of blood!
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord...

- 3 Great things He hath taught us,
great things He hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord...

I am a new creation,
no more in condemnation,
here in the grace of God I stand.

My heart is over-flowing,
my love just keeps on growing,
here in the grace of God I stand.

And I will praise You, Lord,
yes I will praise You, Lord,
and I will sing of all that You have done.

A joy that knows no limit,
a lightness in my spirit –
here in the grace of God I stand.

Your love is everlasting
amidst our broken dreams
Your plans will not be thwarted
however it may seem

Lift me higher than a mountain
far above the valleys depths
Lift me higher than a mountain
casting my fears aside
Lift me higher than a mountain
leaving all my past behind
Lift me higher than a mountain
Soaring on eagles' wings

We have Your word to stand on
Whatever comes our way
Your cross has brought us victory
New life has made us free

Lift me higher than a mountain
Far above the valleys depths
Lift me higher than a mountain
casting my fears aside
Lift me higher than a mountain
leaving all my past behind
Lift me higher than a mountain
Soaring on eagles' wings

Take me higher and deeper into You
Take me higher and deeper into You
Take me higher and deeper into You
Take me higher and deeper into You

Lift me higher than a mountain
Far above the valleys depths
Lift me higher than a mountain
casting my fears aside
Lift me higher than a mountain
leaving all my past behind
Lift me higher than a mountain
Soaring on eagles' wings

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!

- 1 How deep the Father's love for us,
 how vast beyond all measure,
 that He should give His only Son
 to make a wretch His treasure.
 How great the pain of searing loss –
 the Father turns His face away,
 as wounds which mar the Chosen One
 bring many sons to glory.

- 2 Behold the man upon a cross,
 my sin upon His shoulders;
 ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
 call out among the scoffers.
 It was my sin that held Him there
 until it was accomplished;
 His dying breath has brought me life –
 I know that it is finished.

- 3 I will not boast in anything,
 no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
 but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
 His death and resurrection.
 Why should I gain from His reward?
 I cannot give an answer;
 but this I know with all my heart –
 His wounds have paid my ransom.

*Jesus, we celebrate Your victory,
Jesus, we revel in Your love,
Jesus, we rejoice You've set us free,
Jesus, Your death has brought us life.*

- 1 It was for freedom that Christ has set us free,
no longer to be subject to a yoke of slavery.
So we're rejoicing in God's victory,
our hearts responding to His love.

Jesus we celebrate...

- 2 His Spirit in us releases us from fear,
the way to Him is open,
with boldness we draw near;
and in His presence our problems disappear,
our hearts responding to His love.

Jesus we celebrate...