

- 1 And can it be that I should gain
 an interest in the Saviour's blood?
 Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 For me, who Him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

- 2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
 who can explore His strange design?
 In vain the first-born seraph tries
 to sound the depths of love divine.
 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
 let angel minds inquire no more.

- 3 He left His Father's throne above –
 so free, so infinite His grace –
 emptied Himself of all but love,
 and bled for Adam's helpless race.
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
 for, O my God, it found out me!

- 4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray –
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
 my chains fell off, my heart was free.
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

- 5 No condemnation now I dread;
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
 and clothed in righteousness divine,
 bold I approach the eternal throne,
 and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

- 1 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
Sing, O earth –
His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him!
highest archangels in glory;
strength and honour
give to His holy Name!
Like a shepherd,
Jesus will guard His children,
in His arms He carries them
all day long.

*Praise Him, praise Him!
tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him, praise Him
ever in joyful song!*

- 2 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
for our sins He suffered,
and bled, and died;
He – our rock,
our hope of eternal salvation,
hail Him, hail Him! Jesus the crucified!
Sound His praises –
Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded, wonderful,
deep and strong.

Praise Him...

- 3 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
heavenly portals,
loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Saviour,
reigneth for ever and ever:
crown Him, crown Him!
Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Christ is coming,
over the world victorious,
power and glory unto the Lord belong.

Praise Him...

- 1 All I once held dear,
built my life upon,
all this world reveres,
and wars to own,
all I once thought gain
I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now,
compared to this.

*Knowing You, Jesus,
knowing You,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all,
You're the best,
You're my joy,
my righteousness,
and I love You, Lord.*

- 2 Now my heart's desire
is to know You more,
to be found in You
and known as Yours.
to possess by faith
what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift
of righteousness.

Knowing You...

- 3 Oh, to know the power
of Your risen life,
and to know You in
Your sufferings.
to become like You
in Your death, my Lord,
so with You to live
and never die.

*Knowing You...
(Repeat Chorus)*

*Nothing shall separate us
from the love of God.
Nothing shall separate us
from the love of God.*

- 1 God did not spare His only Son,
gave Him to save us all.
Sin's price was met by Jesus' death
And heaven's mercy falls.

Nothing shall...

- 2 Up from the grave Jesus was raised
to sit at God's right hand;
pleading our cause in heaven's courts,
forgiven we can stand.

Nothing shall...

- 3 Now by God's grace we have embraced
a life set free from sin;
we shall deny all that destroys
our union with Him.

Nothing shall...

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 Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am 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 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me,
 His Word my hope secures;
 He will my Shield and Portion be,
 As long as life endures.
- 5 Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess, within the veil,
 A life of joy and peace.
- 6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
 The sun forbear to shine;
 But God, Who called me here below,
 Will be forever mine.
- 7 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 Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found;
 Was blind, but now I see.