

- 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.

Lord, I lift Your name on high;
Lord, I love to sing Your praises.
I'm so glad You're in my life;
I'm so glad You came to save us.

*You came from heaven to earth
to show the way,
from the earth to the cross,
my debt to pay.
from the cross to the grave,
from the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift Your name on high.*

Only by grace can we enter,
only by grace can we stand;
not by our human endeavour,
but by the blood of the Lamb.
Into Your presence You call us,
You call us to come.
into Your presence You draw us,
and now by Your grace we come,
now by Your grace we come.

Lord, if You mark our transgressions,
who would stand?
Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed
by the blood of the Lamb.
(Repeat)

Only by grace...

Wonderful Grace,
that gives what I don't deserve,
pays me what Christ has earned,
then lets me go free,
Wonderful grace,
that gives me the time to change,
washes away the stains
that once covered me.

*And all that I have
I lay at the feet
of the wonderful Saviour
who loves me.*

Wonderful love,
that held in the face of death,
breathed in its latest breath
forgiveness for me.
Wonderful love,
whose power can break every chain,
giving us life again,
and setting us free.

And all that I...

Wonderful power
my Lord risen from the dead
forging the way ahead
with new eyes I see
Wonderful power
a new life for me to claim
Jesus the Saviour reigns
and His power holds me

And all that I...

Jesus, lover of my soul,
all consuming fire is in Your gaze.
Jesus, I want You to know
I will follow You all my days.
For no-one else in history is like You,
and history itself belongs to You.
Alpha and Omega, You have loved me,
and I will share eternity with You.

*It's all about You, Jesus,
and all this is for You,
for Your glory and Your fame.
It's not about me,
as if You should do things my way;
You alone are God,
and I surrender to Your ways.*

- 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'd first begun