

Song Sheet for PCC – Sunday, March 10, 2019

This Is Amazing Grace

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness; whose love is mighty and so much stronger
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder; who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

*This is amazing grace; this is unfailing love
That You would take my place, that You would bear my cross
You'd lay down Your life that I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me*

Who brings our chaos back into order; who makes the orphan a son and daughter
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who rules the nations with truth and justice, shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

*Worthy is the Lamb who was slain;
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave*

I Stand Amazed (How Marvelous)

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*Singing, how marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary, and suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me.

Man of Sorrows

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

*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*

See the stone is rolled away; behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised; He's risen from the grave

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom; my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus; for my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken; for by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing; for in my need, His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me; through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven; the future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated; Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus; for He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me; until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus; all the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

10,000 REASONS (Bless The Lord)

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy name.

Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning; it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me, let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger. Your name is great, and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing; ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near, and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending: ten thousand years and then forevermore!