

Song Sheet for PCC – Sunday, March 17, 2019

The Lion and the Lamb

He's coming on the clouds kings and kingdoms will bow down
Every chain will break as broken hearts declare His praise - who can stop the Lord Almighty?

*Our God is a Lion, the Lion of Judah.
He's roaring in power and fighting our battles
And every knee will bow before Him
Our God is a Lamb, the Lamb that was slain
For the sins of the world, His blood breaks the chains
And every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb,
Every knee will bow before Him*

Open up the gate make way before the King of Kings
The God who comes to save is here to set the captives free
For who can stop the Lord Almighty (chorus)

*Who can stop the Lord Almighty, who can stop the Lord Almighty
Who can stop the Lord Almighty, who can stop the Lord*

O Praise The Name (Anástasis)

I cast my mind to Calvary where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet; my Savior on that cursed tree
His body bound and drenched in tears; they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone; Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God; O praise His Name forever - more
For endless days, we will sing Your praise; oh Lord, oh Lord our God*

Then on the third, at break of dawn, the Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death, where is your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white; the blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints; my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Hallelujah, What A Savior

Man of sorrows, what a name. For the Son of God who came.
Ruined sinners to reclaim. Hallelujah, what a Savior.

Bearing shame and scoffing rude; in my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood. Hallelujah, what a Savior.

Guilty, vile and helpless we; spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement can it be? Hallelujah, what a Savior.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior.

Lifted up was He to die; 'it is finished' was His cry.
Now in heaven exalted high. Hallelujah, what a Savior. (chorus)

When He comes our Glorious King; all His ransomed home to bring.
Then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah, what a Savior.

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!

Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory; grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when he comes