

# **Song Sheet for PCC – Sunday, April 28, 2019**

## **How Great Thou Art**

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

And when I think that God His Son not sparing, sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

## **His Mercy Is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore - our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What father, so tender, is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor - our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What riches of kindness he lavished on us  
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford - our sins they are many, his mercy is more

## **Great Are You Lord**

You give life, You are love - You bring light to the darkness  
You give hope, You restore - every heart that is broken and great are You, Lord

*It's Your breath in our lungs so we pour out our praise - we pour out our praise  
It's Your breath in our lungs so we pour out our praise to You only*

*All the earth will shout Your praise –  
Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing - great are You, Lord*

## **Glory To God Forever**

Before the world was made, before you spoke it to be;  
You were the King of Kings, yes you were, yes you were  
And now you're reigning still, enthroned above all things;  
Angels and saints cry out, we join them as we sing

*Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God, Forever*

Creator God you gave me breath so I could praise  
Your great and matchless name, all my days, all my days  
So let my whole life be a blazing offering  
A life that shouts and sings the greatness of our King

*Take my life and let it be all for you and for your glory;  
Take my life and let it be yours*

## **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!