

Song Sheet for PCC – Sunday, March 31, 2019

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne,
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for Thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of Love, behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his wondering eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of Life who triumphed o'er the grave
Who rose victorious to the strife for those He came to save
His glories now we sing who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! Enthroned in worlds above.
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n the wondrous name of love
Crown Him with many crowns as thrones before him fall
Crown Him ye kings with many crowns for He is king of all!

Unbroken Praise

Praise unbroken, praise unending, be Yours, be Yours forevermore
Praise untainted, praise unfading, be Yours, be Yours forevermore
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore

*Unbroken praise be Yours, God, forever. All my praise be Yours, God, forever
Lord, take this life, let it become Your throne; unbroken praise be Yours*

My surrender, my devotion, be Yours, be Yours forevermore
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore

So let my deeds outrun my words and let my life outweigh my songs

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!

Praise Adonai

Who is like Him the Lion and the Lamb, seated on the throne
Mountains bow down, every ocean roars to the Lord of hosts

*Praise Adonai from the rising of the sun 'til the end of every day
Praise Adonai, all the nations of the earth; all the angels and the saints sing praise*

The Stand

You stood before creation eternity in Your hand;
You spoke the earth into motion, my soul now to stand
You stood before my failure and carried the cross for my shame;
My sin weighed upon Your shoulders, my soul now to stand
So what can I say and what could I do but offer this heart O God completely to You

So I'll walk upon salvation, Your Spirit alive in me.
This life to declare Your promise, my soul now to stand
So what can I say and what could I do but offer this heart O God completely to You

*So I'll stand with arms high and heart abandoned in awe of the One who gave it all
I'll stand, my soul Lord to You surrendered all I am is Yours*

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creations grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness; who walk by faith and not by sight
By faith our fathers roamed the earth with the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand; a place where peace and justice reign

*We will stand as children of the promise; We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done; we'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and death and rise triumphant from the grave
By faith the church was called to go in the power of the spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news in every corner of the earth

By faith this mountain shall be moved and the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible for all who call upon His name