

Song Sheet for PCC – Sunday, April 7, 2019

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

We sing in jubilation, adoration to a joyful King

You are spinning and You are singing, zealous love over all Your children (repeat)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea
Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife
Joyful music lifts us sunward in the triumph song of life.

O Come To The Altar

Are you hurting and broken within?

Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin? Jesus is calling.

Have you come to the end of yourself?

Do you thirst for a drink from the well? Jesus is calling.

O come to, the altar, the Father's arms are open wide,

Forgiveness, was bought with, the precious blood of Jesus Christ.

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes,
Come today there's no reason to wait; Jesus is calling.
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy,
From the ashes a new life is born; Jesus is calling.

Oh what a Savior, isn't He wonderful, sing hallelujah Christ is risen,

Bow down before Him, for He is Lord of all, sing hallelujah Christ is risen.

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown; tell the world of the treasure you found

All Things New

Like the sun your mercy shines, a brand new day a brighter light
Jesus your grace restores our lives
At the cross the great exchange, Your righteousness for all our shame
Jesus your grace restores our lives

You can make all things new, only your power can raise us

You can make all things new, only your love can save us

All hope is not lost 'cause you make all things new

All our wounds and broken dreams You laid them down at Calvary
Savior your grace restores our lives
When we're weak you make us strong; You lift us up you lead us on
Savior your grace restores our lives

You give beauty for our ashes and a hope that's everlasting

The past has been redeemed now forever we will sing

Resurrecting

The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glory now
The Savior knelt to wash our feet, now at His feet we bow
The One who wore our sin and shame, now robed in majesty
The radiance of perfect love, now shines for all to see

*Your name, Your name is victory; all praise will rise to Christ our King
Your name, Your name is victory; all praise will rise to Christ our King*

The fear that held us now gives way, to Him who is our peace
His final breath upon the cross, is now alive in me

*By Your Spirit I will rise from the ashes of defeat
The resurrected King is resurrecting me
In Your name I come alive to declare Your victory
The resurrected King is resurrecting me*

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain, was borrowed for three days
His body there would not remain; our God has robbed the grave;
Our God has robbed the grave!