

LORD WITH BLAZING HEART I'LL PRAISE YOU

Lord, with blazing heart I'll praise you, For the joy your love I know
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows
Help, O God, my weak endeavor, To raise this weary soul ablaze
You must light the flame, or never,
Can my love be warmed to praise.

CHORUS

Light the flame of praises singing You, I worship and adore
Joy of life and grace now bringing At Your feet our praises pour.

Praise my soul, the God that sought You,
Hopeless wand'rer far astray
Found you lost, and kindly brought you,
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoted feeling,
Him who saw your guilt-born fear.
And the light of hope revealing,
See the bloodstained cross appear. **CHORUS**

Praise our Savior God that drew us, To that cross, new life to give
Held a blood sealed pardon for us, Told us look to Him and live.
Praise the grace, whose threats alarmed us,
Woke us from our fatal ease;
Praise the grace whose promise warmed us,
Praise the grace that whispered peace. **CHORUS**

Lord, my heart of burning feeling, Feeble would my lips express;
Low before your footstool kneeling,
Grant your children's prayer to bless.
Let your love, my soul's Redeemer,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth your praise. **CHORUS**

REDEEMED!

Redeemed! How I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

CHORUS

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed! Thro' his infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

I know I shall see in His beauty,
The King in whose law I delight,
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

CHORUS

I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long,
I sing, for I cannot be silent,
His love is the theme of my song.

CHORUS 2 times

Redeemed! Thro' his infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

THE WORD IS ALIVE

Looking out from his throne
the Father of light and of men
Chose to make himself known
And show us the way back to Him

Speaking wisdom and truth
Into the hearts of peasants and kings
He began to unveil
The word that would change the course of all things
With eyes wide open all would see

CHORUS 1

The word is alive
And it cuts like the sword through the darkness
With a message of life to the hopeless and afraid
Breathing life into all who believe

CHORUS 2

The word is alive
And the world and its glories will fade
But His truth, it will not pass away
It remains yesterday and forever the same
The word is alive

Simple strokes on a page
Eternities, secrets revealed
Carried on from age to age
It speaks truth to us even still

And as the rain falls from heaven
Feeds the earth before it returns
Lord, let Your word fall on us
And bring forth the fruit You deserve
With eyes wide open, let us see

CHORUS 1 CHORUS 2

CHORUS 1 CHORUS 2

The word is alive(3 times)

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 Saviour He will stay
I labour 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

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.