

## **JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE**

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.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,  
well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;  
teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;  
love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.  
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;  
joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

## **JESUS THERE'S NO ONE LIKE YOU**

There is no song we could sing  
To honor the weight of Your glory  
There are no words we could speak  
To capture the depth of Your beauty

### **CHORUS**

Jesus, there's no one like You  
Jesus, we love You, ever adore You  
There's no one like You  
Jesus, we love You, ever adore You, Lord

There is no sinner beyond  
The infinite stretch of Your mercy  
How can we thank You enough  
For how You have loved us completely?

### **CHORUS**

Jesus, there's no one like You  
Precious Redeemer, Gracious Messiah  
There's no one like You  
Comforter, Shepherd, Eternal Savior

### **BRIDGE (3 times)**

All we have  
All we need  
All we want is You

### **CHORUS**

Jesus, there's no one like You  
Jesus, we love You, ever adore You  
There's no one like You  
Jesus, we love You, ever adore You

### **CHORUS**

Jesus, there's no one like You  
Precious Redeemer, Gracious Messiah  
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## HOW GREAT IS YOUR LOVE

No eye has seen,  
and no ear has heard,  
and no mind has ever conceived  
The glorious things  
that you have prepared  
for everyone who has believed;  
You brought us near and You called us Your own,  
and made us joint heirs with Your Son.

### CHORUS

How high and how wide,  
how deep and how long,  
how sweet and how strong is your love;  
how lavish your grace,  
how faithful your ways,  
how great is your love, O Lord.

Objects of mercy,  
who should have known wrath,  
we're filled with unspeakable joy;  
riches of wisdom  
unsearchable wealth,  
and the wonder of knowing your voice.  
You are our treasure and our great reward,  
our hope and our glorious king

### CHORUS 2 Times

How great is your love, O Lord.  
How great is your love, O Lord.

## GOODNESS OF GOD

I love You, Lord  
Oh Your mercy never fails me  
All my days, I've been held in Your hands  
From the moment that I wake up  
Until I lay my head  
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

### CHORUS

Cause all my life You have been faithful  
And all my life You have been so, so good  
With every breath that I am able  
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

I love Your voice  
You have led me through the fire  
And in darkest night You are close like no other  
I've known You as a Father  
I've known You as a Friend  
And I have lived in the goodness of God, yeah

### CHORUS

### BRIDGE (2 Times)

'Cause Your goodness is running after,  
it's running after me  
Your goodness is running after,  
it's running after me  
With my life laid down,  
I'm surrendered now  
I give You everything  
'Cause Your goodness is running after,  
it's running after me, oh-ohh

And all my life You have been faithful  
And all my life You have been so, so good  
With every breath that I am able  
Oh, I'm gonna sing of the goodness of God

'Cause all my life You have been faithful  
And all my life You have been so, so good

## **HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE**

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss, The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the chosen One, Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice, Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that left Him there Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything No gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart His wounds have paid my ransom  
(REPEAT)