

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**

BE UNTO YOUR NAME

We are a moment, You are forever
Lord of the Ages, God before time
We are a vapor, You are eternal
Love everlasting, reigning on high

Chorus:
Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Highest praises, honor and glory
Be unto Your name, be unto Your name

We are the broken, You are the healer
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save
You are the love song we'll sing forever
Bowing before You, blessing Your name

Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain
Highest praises, honor and glory
Be unto Your name, be unto Your name

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Be unto Your name, be unto Your name

LORD, I NEED YOU

Lord, I come, I confess
Bowing here I find my rest
Without You I fall apart
You're the One that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

When temptation comes my way
When I cannot stand I'll fall on You
Jesus you're my hope and stay.

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

You're my one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You
You're my one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

I SURRENDER ALL

All to Jesus I surrender;
all to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
in his presence daily live.

All to Jesus I surrender;
humbly at his feet I bow,
worldly pleasures all forsaken;
take me, Jesus, take me now.

BRIDGE

All I am, all I have
I give it back to You.
Every breath, every step,
Oh I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender;
make me, Savior, wholly thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit
Truly know that Thou are mine.

BRIDGE

Refrain:

I surrender all, I surrender all,
all to thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee
Fill me with Thy love and power
Let Thy blessing rest on me

All to Jesus I surrender;
Now I feel the sacred flame.
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory, to his name!

BRIDGE

(Refrain)

BRIDGE

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer
Sweet hour of prayer
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for Thy return
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face
And gladly take my station there
And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!