

THIS IS OUR GOD

Remember those walls that we called sin and shame?
They were like prisons that we couldn't escape
But He came, and He died, and He rose
Those walls are rubble now

Remember those giants we called death and grave?
They were like mountains that stood in our way
But He came, and He died, and He rose
Those giants are dead now

[Chorus]

This is our God, this is who He is, He loves us
This is our God, this is what He does, He saves us
He bore the cross, beat the grave
Let Heaven and Earth proclaim
This is our God, King Jesus

Remember that fear that took our breath away?
Faith so weak that we could barely pray
But He heard every word, every whisper

Now those altars in the wilderness
Tell the story of His faithfulness
Never once did He fail, and He never will

CHORUS

[Bridge]

Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did
Who paid for all of our sin? Nobody but Jesus
(Repeat)

Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Jesus
Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Him

[Chorus]

He bore the cross, beat the grave
Let Heaven and Earth proclaim
This is our God, King Jesus

THE LOVE OF GOD

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen could ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled,
And pardoned from his sin.

When years of time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race—
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stock on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

Refrain:

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

THE FIRST HYMN

VERSE

Let all be silent
The shining stars not sound
Rushing rivers still
Let the mountains bow down
In awe and wonder
In reverence we come
Who is worthy of all worship?
Who is seated on the throne?

CHORUS

All powers cry out in answer
All glory and praise forever
To our God
The Father, Son and Holy Spirit
Amen, we sing, amen

REPEAT VERSE AND CHORUS

BRIDGE

To the only Giver of all good gifts, Amen
To the only One who forgives our sins, Amen
To the only God to the Risen King
To the One who died and rose again, Amen
We sing amen

REPEAT BRIDGE

CHORUS

TAG

Amen, we sing, amen, amen
We sing, amen, amen

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

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!