

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**

GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

HIS MERCY IS MORE

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

CHORUS (3 Times)

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more (2 times)

LIVING HOPE

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever Jesus Christ, my living hope

CHORUS

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope... *Repeat Chorus*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!

CHORUS (2 Times)

Jesus Christ, my living hope
Oh God, You are my living hope

GLORIOUS DAY CASTING CROWNS

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

CHORUS

Living, He loved me, Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever, One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me

(Repeat Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now He's ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again

(Repeat Chorus)

BRIDGE

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One, bringing
My Savior, Jesus, is mine

CHORUS

Living, He loved me, Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever, One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

O glorious day! Glorious day!
O glorious day! O glorious day!

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and *cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

- *Refrain:*
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. *Refrain 2 Times*