

Give Us Clean Hands

We bow our hearts
We bend our knees
Oh Spirit, come make us humble
We turn our eyes
From evil things
Oh Lord, we cast down our idols

So give us clean hands
And give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another
And give us clean hands
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Oh God, let us be
A generation that seeks
Who seeks Your face, oh God of Jacob
(x2)

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Your Love, Oh Lord

Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky
Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains
Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

I will lift my voice
To worship You, my King
I will find my strength
In the shadow of your wings

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Step By Step

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

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

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What a Beautiful Name

You were the Word at the beginning
One with God the Lord Most High
Your hidden glory in creation
Now revealed in You our Christ

What a beautiful Name it is
What a beautiful Name it is
The name of Jesus Christ my King
What a beautiful Name it is
Nothing compares to this
What a beautiful Name it is
The name of Jesus

You didn't want heaven without us
So Jesus You brought heaven down
My sin was great Your love was greater
What could separate us now

What a wonderful Name it is
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a wonderful Name it is
Nothing compares to this
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus
What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus

Death could not hold You
The veil tore before You
You silence the boast of sin and grave
The heavens are roaring
The praise of Your glory
For You are raised to life again

You have no rival
You have no equal
Now and forever God You reign
Yours is the kingdom
Yours is the glory
Yours is the Name above all names

What a powerful Name it is
What a powerful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a powerful Name it is
Nothing can stand against
What a powerful Name it is
The Name of Jesus

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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord
The Almighty, the King of creation
Oh my soul, praise Him
For He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear
Now to His temple draw near
Praise Him in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth
Shelters thee under His wings
Yea, so gently sustaineth
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord
Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee
Surely His goodness
And mercy here daily attend thee
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do
If with His love He befriend thee

Praise to the Lord
Who, when tempests their warfare are waging
Who, when the elements
Madly around thee are raging
Biddeth them cease
Turneth their fury to peace
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging

Praise to the Lord
Who, when darkness of sin is abounding
Who, when the godless
Do triumph, all virtue confounding
Sheddeth His light
Chaseth the horrors of night
Saints with His mercy surrounding

Praise to the Lord
Oh let all that is in me adore Him
All that hath life and breath
Come now with praises before Him
Let the Amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him