

Man Of Sorrows

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross, My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free oh is free indeed

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You the perfect Holy One crushed Your Son
Drank the bitter cup reserved for me

Your blood has washed away my sin
Jesus thank You

The Father's wrath completely satisfied
Jesus thank You

Once Your enemy now seated at Your table
Jesus thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near
Your enemy You've made Your friend
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You

Before The Throne Of God Above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong a perfect plea
A great high priest whose name is love who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands my name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there who made and end of all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died my sinful soul is counted free
For God the just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there the risen Lamb my perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM the king of glory and of grace
One in Himself I cannot die my soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee every hour most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford

I need Thee O I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee
O bless me now my Savior I come to Thee

I need Thee every hour stay Thou nearby
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh

I need Thee every hour in joy or pain
Come quickly and abide or life is vain

I need Thee every hour Most Holy One
O make me Thine indeed Thou blessed Son