

Approach My Soul

Verse 1

Approach my soul the mercy seat
Where Jesus answers prayer
There humbly fall before His feet
For none can perish there
Thy promise is my only plea
With this I venture nigh
Thou calls our burdened souls to Thee
And such O Lord am I

Verse 2

Bowed down beneath a load of sin
By Satan sorely pressed
By wars without and fears within
I come to Thee for rest
Be Thou my shield and hiding place
That sheltered near Thy side
I may my fierce accuser face
And tell him Thou hast died

Chorus 1

Oh wondrous love
Oh boundless grace
Rejoice my soul forever
Christ has made a way

Verse 3

O wondrous love to bleed and die
To bear the cross and shame
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name
The tempted soul He tells be still
My promised grace receive
'Tis Jesus speaks I must I will
I can I do believe
'Tis Jesus speaks I must I will
I can I do believe

God Omniscient, God All Knowing

Verse 1

God omniscient, God all knowing
In his wisdom does ordain
Every working of creation
To the glory of his name
Who his thoughts can dare to fathom,
Who His judgments can contain
None his equal, unassailable,
He our God who ever reigns

Verse 2

God all keeping, omnipresent,
In the passing days of man
First to last, not one forgotten
By his strong and steering hand
He the Sovereign Lord now praise we,
He the fount of Providence
On his word we rest unwavering,
Yes his perfect word shall stand

Verse 3

God omnipotent and mighty,
Inexhaustible his strength
Governments and fleeting powers,
Melt before his majesty
How unsearchable his greatness,
How inscrutable his ways
Sing his greatness and preeminence
Over all created things

Verse 4

God unchanging, ever-faithful,
To his covenant of grace
We his people Christ did ransom,
To the glory of His name
Now ascribe unending worship,
Now ascribe immortal praise
To the God whose kingdom cometh,
Blessed be his matchless name

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

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

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Verse 1

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Verse 2

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Verse 3

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name
But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

Verse 4

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Misc

Come rejoice now, O my soul
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Verse 1

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Verse 2

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Verse 3

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Verse 4

His dying crimson like a robe
Spreads o'er his body on the tree
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Verse 5

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

O Church Arise

Verse 1

O church arise and put your armour on
Hear the call of Christ our Captain
For now the weak
Can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold whose battle cry is Love
Reaching out to those in darkness

Verse 2

Our call to war to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor
And with the sword
That makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valour
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure
And Christ will have
The prize for which He died
An inheritance of nations

Verse 3

Come see the cross
Where love and mercy meet
As the Son of God is stricken
Then see His foes
Lie crushed beneath His feet
For the Conqueror has risen
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from the grave
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him

Verse 4

So Spirit come put strength in every stride
Give grace for every hurdle
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way
Retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory