

“Faithful”
by Mark Hayes

(Refrain)

You are faithful, O God. Your mercies are new every morning.
Your compassions have never failed me.
They are constant as each day’s dawning.
No matter how the winds of change may blow across my life, You’re my sure
foundation.
You’re my rock of ages. You’re my only salvation, the One on whom I call.
You are faithful, O God. You are my All in All.

When I don’t understand, I will wait on You.
When Life brings harsh demands, I will wait on You.
When I’m lost and all alone, I will wait on You.
When I’m fearful and hope is gone, I will wait on You.

When I’m in despair, when my way is not clear,
When my needs have weighed me down,
when my help is nowhere to be found, I will wait on You.

(Refrain)

In Christ Alone
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.
There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.
For the glory of the risen King

You Raise Me Up

By Rolf Loveland & Brendan Graham

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary
When troubles come and my heart burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until You come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

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