

## ***Who You Say I Am***

### **Verse 1**

Who am I that the highest King  
Would welcome me.  
I was lost but He brought me in.  
Oh, His love for me.  
Oh, His love for me.

### **Chorus 1**

Who the Son sets free,  
Oh is free indeed.  
I'm a child of God,  
Yes I am.

### **Verse 2**

Free at last,  
He has ransomed me,  
His grace runs deep.  
While I was a slave to sin,  
Jesus died for me.  
Yes, He died for me.

### **Chorus 2**

In my Father's house  
There's a place for me.  
I'm a child of God,  
Yes I am.

### **Bridge**

I am chosen, not forsaken.  
I am who You say I am.  
You are for me, not against me.  
I am who You say I am.

### **Tag**

(Oh) (Yes) I am who You say I am.

## ***O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing #299***

### **Verse 1**

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace!

### **Verse 2**

My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honors of your name.

### **Verse 3**

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease,  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

### **Verse 4**

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,  
He sets the pris'ner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me.

### **Verse 5**

To God all glory, praise, and love  
Be now and ever giv'n  
By saints below and saints above,  
The Church in earth and heav'n. A-men.

***God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending***

**#633**

**Verse 1**

God, whose giving knows no ending,  
All our life is from your store:  
Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,  
Costly cross, grave's shattered door.

**Verse 2**

Skills and time are ours for pressing  
toward the goals of Christ our Son:  
All at peace in health and freedom,  
Races joined, the Church made one.

**Verse 3**

Treasure too have entrusted,  
Gain through pow'rs your grace conferred:  
Ours to use for home and kindred,  
And to spread the Gospel word.

**Verse 4**

Lend your joy to all our giving,  
Let it light our pilgrim way:  
From the dark of anxious keeping,  
Loose use into gen'rous day.