

Living Hope

Verse 1

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Verse 2

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Chorus (x2)

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken ev'ry chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Verse 3

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.

(REPEAT)

Jesus, Yours is the victory! Whoa.

Chorus (x2)

Ending

Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Oh God, You are my living hope.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord! #381

Verse 1

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the Clay!
Mold me and make me after thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Verse 2

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in thy presence humbly I bow.

Verse 3

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power—all power—surely is thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Verse 4

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolutely sway!
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me!

I Stand Amazed in the Presence # 485

Verse 1

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how he could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 2

For me it was in the garden he prayed, "Not my will but thine";
he had no tears for his own griefs, but sweat-drops of blood for mine.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 3

In pity angels beheld him and came from the world of light
to comfort him in the sorrows he bore for my soul that night.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 4

He took my sins and my sorrows, he made them his very own;
he bore the burden of Calv'ry, and suffered and died alone.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 5

When with the ransomed in glory his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages to sing of his love for me.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!