

Songs for April 19, 2020

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne; Hark! How the
heav'nly anthem drowns All music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing Of Him Who died for
thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side—Rich wounds, yet
visible above, In beauty glorified. No angel in the
sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward
bends His wond'ring eye At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life! Who triumphed o'er
the grave, Who rose victorious to the strife For
those He came to save. His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high, Who died eternal life
to bring, And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa-
ther known, One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne, To Thee be endless
praise, For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days Adored
and magnified.

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and magnified

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul
My God, like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom
My highest good and my unending need

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver

And my shield against his hateful darts
My song when enemies surround me
My hope when tides of sorrow rise
My joy when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died

You rose, the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame

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O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your Name
May all my days bring glory to Your Name

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless
peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

When the race is complete, still my lips
shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
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For my life is wholly bound to His
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Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

