Song Words 27th June 2021

Here is love, vast as the ocean (Robin Mark)

- Here is love vast as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood When the prince of life our ransom, shed for us His precious blood
- Who his love will not remember, who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout heavn's eternal days
- On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide
- 4. Grace and love like mighty rivers, flowed incessant from above Heavens peace and perfect justice, kissed a guilty world with love
- 5. Here is love vast as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood
 When the prince of life our ransom, shed for us His precious blood

- 6. Who his love will not remember, who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout heavn's eternal days
- 7. On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide
- 8. Grace and love like mighty rivers, flowed incessant from above Heaven's peace and perfect justice, kissed a guilty world with love

Song: Here Is Love Artist: The Mandate Album: Worship Box Hymns

The Lord's my shepherd (Stuart Townend)

- The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.
- 2. And I will trust in You alone,And I will trust in You alone,For Your endless mercy follows me,Your goodness will lead me home.
- He guides my ways in righteousness, And He anoints my head with oil, And my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights.
- 4. And though I walk the darkest path,I will not fear the evil one,For You are with me, and Your rod and staffAre the comfort I need to know.

The Lord's My Shepherd (Psalm 23) by Stuart Townend © 1996 Thankyou Music (Admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing)

When I survey the wondrous cross (Kathryn Scott)

- 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
- 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
- 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
- Were the whole realm of nature mine That were an offering far too small Love so amazing so divine Demands my soul my life my all

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" Artist: Kathryn Scott Album: iWorship Hymns - The Essential Collection ©2010 Integrity Music

Yet not I but through Christ in me (CityAlight)

Verse 1

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

Refrain 1

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

Verse 2

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

Refrain 2

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! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

Verse 3

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

Refrain 3

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

Verse 4

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

Refrain 4

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! When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!