

## **Great are you Lord** CCLI# 6460220

You give life, You are love  
You bring light to the darkness  
You give hope, You restore  
Every heart that is broken  
Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs  
So we pour out our praise  
We pour out our praise  
It's Your breath in our lungs  
So we pour out our praise to You only

And all the earth will shout Your praise  
Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing  
Great are You, Lord

## **Peace be Still** CCLI# 7084363

I don't want to be afraid  
Every time I face the waves  
I don't want to be afraid  
I don't want to be afraid  
I don't want to fear the storm  
Just because I hear the roar  
I don't want to fear the storm  
I don't want to fear the storm

Peace be still  
Say the word and I will  
Set my feet upon the sea  
Till I'm dancing in the deep  
Oh peace be still  
You are here so it is well  
Even when my eyes can't see  
I will trust the voice that speaks

I'm not gonna be afraid  
'Cause these waves are only waves  
I'm not gonna be afraid  
I'm not gonna be afraid  
I'm not gonna fear the storm  
You are greater than it's roar  
I'm not gonna fear the storm  
I'm not gonna fear at all

Peace be still  
Say the word and I will  
Set my feet upon the sea  
Till I'm dancing in the deep  
Oh peace be still  
You are here so it is well  
Even when my eyes can't see  
I will trust the voice that speaks  
Peace, peace, yeah  
Over me

Let faith, rise up  
Oh heart, believe  
Let faith rise up in me

## **Living Hope** CCLI # 7106807

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

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

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

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  
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  
Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!

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

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

### **Crown Him** CCLI# 7071164

It's not my life, to live  
It's not my song, to sing  
All I have, is His For all eternity

It's not my righteousness  
It's not my faithfulness  
All I have, is His For all eternity  
And we will...

Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all  
Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

It's not my war, to win  
It's not my weight, to bear  
And by His mighty hand  
He won the victory  
He won victory!

Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all  
Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

It's not my blood, but His  
That stands in my, defense  
And oh what love, is this  
That won the victory  
He won the victory!

Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!  
Crown Him, crown Him King of glory  
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

### **Marching On** CCLI# 7101183

Let our praises remind all the darkness  
Of how great and how mighty our God is  
For the battle belongs to the Lord and no one else

We are standing in holy defiance  
We're declaring aloud in the silence  
That the battle belongs to the Lord and no one else, no one else

We'll sing, "Hallelujah" for all Hell to hear  
Shout out, "Hosanna" above every fear  
Strongholds will crumble like castles of sand  
We are marching on, we're marching on  
We're marching on  
We're marching on

Your unstoppable kingdom advances  
As we take back the ground from the darkness  
The battle belongs to the Lord and no one else  
You're the banner we raise in the chaos  
No, the gates of Hell won't stand against us  
The battle belongs to the Lord and no one else, no one else

We'll sing, "Hallelujah" for all Hell to hear  
Shout out, "Hosanna" above every fear  
Strongholds will crumble like castles of sand  
We are marching on, we're marching on  
We're marching on  
We're marching on

In the chaos, the crisis  
The troubles, the trials  
The shadows, the sorrows  
The long nights, the hard fight  
We are the prophets, the voice in the darkness  
Declaring the battle is Yours

We'll sing, "Hallelujah" for all Hell to hear  
Shout out, "Hosanna" above every fear  
Strongholds will crumble like castles of sand  
We are marching on, we're marching on  
We'll sing, "Hallelujah"  
Shout out, "Hosanna"  
Strongholds will crumble  
We are marching on, we're marching on

### **Low in the grave he lay HWB 273**

Low in the grave he lay, Jesus, my Savior!  
Waiting the coming day, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave he arose, with a mighty  
triumph o'er his foes! He arose the victor from  
the dark domain, and he lives forever with his  
saints to reign!  
He arose! He arose! Alleluia! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch his bed, Jesus my, Savior!  
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave he arose, with a mighty  
triumph o'er his foes! He arose the victor from  
the dark domain, and he lives forever with his  
saints to reign!  
He arose! He arose! Alleluia! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus, my Savior! He  
tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave he arose, with a mighty  
triumph o'er his foes! He arose the victor from  
the dark domain, and he lives forever with his  
saints to reign!  
He arose! He arose! Alleluia! Christ arose!

### **Lift your glad voices HWB 275**

Life your glad voices in triumph on high,  
for Jesus hath risen, and we shall not die.  
Vain were the terrors that gathered around him,  
and short the dominion of death and the grave.

He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound  
him, resplendent in glory, to live and to save.  
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,  
the Savior hath risen, and we shall not die.

Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;  
the being he gave us, death cannot destroy.  
Sad were the life we may part with tomorrow,  
if tears were our birthright, and death were our  
end.

But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of  
sorrow,  
and bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.  
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,  
for Jesus hath risen, and we shall not die.

### **I know that my Redeemer lives HWB 277**

I know that my Redeemer lives, glory hallelujah!  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives, glory  
hallelujah!

Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground, glory  
hallelujah!

The dead's alive and the lost is found, glory  
hallelujah!

He lives to bless me with his love, glory  
hallelujah!

He lives to plead for me above, glory hallelujah!  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed, glory  
hallelujah!

He lives to help in time of need, glory hallelujah!

He lives, all glory to his name, glory hallelujah!  
He lives, my Savior, still the same, glory  
hallelujah!

What joy the bless'd assurance gives, glory  
hallelujah!

I know that my Redeemer lives, glory hallelujah!

### **Christ the Lord is Risen today HWB 280**

Christ the Lord is ris'n today! Alleluia!  
All creation joins to say: Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high: Alleluia!  
Sing, O heav'ns, and earth reply: Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
where, O death, is now they sting? Alleluia!  
Dying once, he all doth save, Alleluia!  
where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!  
everlasting life is this: Alleluia!  
Thee to know, they pow'r to prove, Alleluia!  
thus to sing, and thus to love: Alleluia!

### **Christ who left his home in glory HWB 283**

Christ who left his home in glory, and upon the  
cross was slain, now is ris'n! O tell the story that  
the Savior lives again.

Hail Him!  
Hail to the King, the  
Hail Him!  
mighty Redeemer!  
Tell the sto – ry  
Hail him who robbed the grave of its pow'r!  
Hail! All hail!  
Tell ev'ry nation, all is well,  
Jesus lives forevermore.

While the world in peace was sleeping, early on  
that Easter day, came the faithful women,  
weeping, but the stone was rolled away.

Hail Him!  
Hail to the King, the  
Hail Him!  
mighty Redeemer!  
Tell the sto – ry  
Hail him who robbed the grave of its pow'r!  
Hail! All hail!  
Tell ev'ry nation, all is well,  
Jesus lives forevermore.

Christ, our loving mediator, now with God for  
you and me intercedes, and our Creator hears  
and answers ev'ry plea.

Hail Him!  
Hail to the King, the  
Hail Him!  
mighty Redeemer!  
Tell the sto – ry  
Hail him who robbed the grave of its pow'r!  
Hail! All hail!  
Tell ev'ry nation, all is well,  
Jesus lives forevermore.

### **All hail the power of Jesus' name HWB 285**

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall,  
let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown\_\_him, crown him, crown him, crown  
him and crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
ye ransomed of the fall,  
ye ransomed of the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace,

and crown\_\_him, crown him, crown him, crown  
him and crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
on this terrestrial ball,  
on this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown\_\_him, crown him, crown him, crown  
him and crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
we at his feet may fall,  
we at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
and crown\_\_him, crown him, crown him, crown  
him and crown him Lord of all.

### **Praise God from whom HWB 118 or 606**

Praise God from whom all blessing flow,  
praise him all creatures here below,  
praise him all creatures here below,  
praise him above, praise him above, praise him  
above, ye heav'nly host  
praise him above, praise him above, praise him  
above, ye heav'nly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, amen, amen,  
Hallelujah, amen, Hallelujah, amen.