

2nd of MARCH, 2025 – UCC ESPOO

Song 1 | 10,000 Reasons

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, Oh my soul! I'll worship Your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord...

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger
Your name is great and your heart is kind
For all your goodness, I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord...

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Bless the Lord...

Song 2 | Hosanna

I see the King of glory, coming down the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes, the whole earth shakes
I see his love and mercy washing over all our sin
The people sing, the people sing

*Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest*

I see a generation rising up to take the place
With selfless faith, with selfless faith
I see a near revival stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees, we're on our knees

Hosanna...

Heal my heart and make it clean
Open up my eyes to the things unseen
Show me how to love like you have loved me
Break my heart for what breaks yours
Everything I am for your kingdom's cause
As I walk from earth into eternity

Hosanna...

Song 3 | To the Cross

1. Lord of grace and truth
We come, confess
We have sinned, and lived in fault
And have not loved as we ought

*To your cross we come with humble feet
To the cross where wrath and mercy meet
At your cross we lay down our guilt and shame
Because of your cross we're forgiven in your name*

2. Our sin, Your death
Your death, our life
Raised anew to live for you
Hidden in the perfect Christ

*To your cross we come with humble feet
To the cross where wrath and mercy meet
At your cross we lay down our guilt and shame
Because of your cross we triumph through your name
Because of your cross we can triumph through your name*

*Forgive us we pray; Free us from sin
Renew us in grace; Renew us in strength*

You forgive as we pray; You free us from sin

You renew us in grace; You restore us again

*To your cross we run with humble feet
To the cross where wrath and mercy meet
At your cross we lay down all guilt and shame
Because of your cross we triumph through your name*

Song 4 * | His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

Praise the Lord...

The Doxology

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

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Song 5 | Nothing But the Blood

1. What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

2. For my pardon this I see
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my cleansing this my plea
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

*Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

3. Nothing can for sin atone
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

4. This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh! precious ...

5. Glory! Glory! This I sing,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
All my praise for this I bring,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious ...

Song 6 | When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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 through 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 off'ring far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.