

2nd of MARCH, 2025 – UCC HELSINKI

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 | House of the Lord

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God who ever - more will be
He opened the prison doors
He parted the raging sea
My God, He holds the victory

*There's joy in the house of the Lord
There's joy in the house of the Lord today
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise
There's joy in the house of the Lord
Our God is surely in this place
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise*

We sing to the God who heals
We sing to the God who saves
We sing to the God who always makes a way
'Cause He hung up on that Cross
Then He rose up from that grave
My God's still rolling stones away

There's joy in...

We were the beggars
Now we're royalty
We were the prisoners

Now we're running free
We are forgiven, accepted
Redeemed by His grace
Let the house of the Lord sing praise

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...

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 | Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all ...

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
Jesus died my soul to save, my lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all ...

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.