

Song 1 | Only a Holy God

1. Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a Holy God

2. What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendour out-shines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a Holy God

*Come and behold Him, the One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy, forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God*

3. What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a Holy God!

Come and behold Him...

4. Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God; Only my Holy God!

Come and behold Him...

Song 2 | Good Good Father

1. I've heard a thousand stories of what they think You're like
But I've heard the tender whisper of love in the dead of night
You tell me that You're pleased and that I'm never alone

*You're a good, good Father
It's who You are, it's who You are, it's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am*

2. I've seen many searching for answers far and wide
But I know we're all searching for answers only You provide
coz You know just what we need before we say a word

*You're a good, good Father
It's who You are, it's who You are, it's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am*

You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us

3. Love so undeniable I can hardly speak
Peace so unexplainable I can hardly think
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
Into love love love

*You're a good, good Father
It's who You are, it's who You are, it's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am, it's who I am, it's who I am*

Song 3 | His Glory & My Good

1. I have seen my Father's glory, Revealed in Jesus Christ
And the more that I behold Him, The more He satisfies
When I gaze upon His beauty; When I see Him as I should
Then my eyes are lifted upward, For His glory and my good

2. There is hope in every trial, For I can trust the Lord
He will turn my heart towards Him And help me bear the thorn
So in faith I follow Jesus, On the road not understood
For I know that He is working, For His glory and my good

*To our God be the glory, To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord my God
For I know His glory is my good*

3. See the open arms of Jesus, Upon the cross that day
What they understood as weakness, Deserves my every praise
For the charge that was against me, It was nailed into the wood
Yes I know that He has saved me, For His glory and my good

To our God be ...

4. Would I gladly be made nothing That Christ would be made more
Would I seek the only kingdom That far outweighs them all
I will stand before my Father, Where the faithful saints have stood
And with joy my heart shall praise Him For His glory and my good
And with joy my heart shall praise Him For His glory and my good

To our God be ...

*To our God be the glory, To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord my God
For I know His glory is my good
Yes I know His glory is my good!*

Song 4 * | You Hold It All

1. God, we bring You the work of our hands now
Lay it down, lay it at Your feet
What we've done, what we've built, what we've broken
Lay it down, lay it at Your feet

*You hold it all
Jesus You hold it all*

2. Worried hearts, wearied hands, weakened bodies
Lay them down, lay them at Your feet
What we've used, what we've lost, what we've wasted
Lay it down, lay it at Your feet

*You hold it all
Jesus You hold it all
You hold it all
Jesus You hold it all*

3. All our plans, all our dreams, our ambitions

Lay them down, lay them at Your feet
Even if nothing comes to fruition
Lay it down, lay it at Your feet;
Lay it down, lay it at Your feet;

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 | How Deep the Father's Love

1. How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son, To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss, The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One, Bring many sons to glory

2. Behold the man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice, Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there, Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished

3. I will not boast in anything; No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom

Song 6 | In Christ Alone

1. In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song
this cornerstone, this solid ground; firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all; here in the love of Christ I stand

2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live

3. There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day, Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me
from life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand
'til He returns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand
'til He returns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!