

Song 1 | Here is Love (*Everlasting Praise*)

1. Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the 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 Heav'n's eternal days*

2. On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide
Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide
*Grace and love like mighty rivers poured incessant from above
Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love*

3. On the morn of resurrection, mercy filled the thirsty grave
Where the stone of death burst open, springs of life flowed unrestrained
*Love no heart could ever measure; joy no sorrows will outrun
Rush upon the soul believing; in the risen, reigning Son*

4. Oh this love, vast love of Jesus bids us come and drink and live
To this weary world of longing, what more could our Saviour give
*Now to Christ who fully loved us and who freed us from our sin
Be all glory and dominion; everlasting praise to Him!*

Now to Christ who fully loved us and who freed us from our sin
Be all glory and dominion; everlasting praise to Him!
Everlasting praise to Him!

Song 2 | I Stand Amazed

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me: a sinner, condemned, unclean

For me it was in the garden He prayed: Not My will, but Thine.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.

*How marvelous! how wonderful! And my song shall ever be
How marvelous! how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows and made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary and suffered and died alone

How marvelous! ...

O what kind of love is this?
You would die so I would live.

I stand amazed. I stand amazed.
Bore the curse of all my sin,
made your enemy your friend
I stand amazed.

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me

How marvelous! ...

Song 3 | Amazing Love (And Can It Be)

1. And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain, for me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou my God should die for me
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou my God should die for me

2. He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; O praise my God, it reaches me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free! O praise my God, it reaches me.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

4. No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine;
Bold I approach the eternal throne and claim the crown, through Christ, my own!
Bold I approach the eternal throne and claim the crown, through Christ, my own!

Song 4 * | I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.

*I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender; Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken; Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3. All to Jesus I surrender; Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.

4. All to Jesus I surrender; Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power; Let Thy blessing fall on me

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

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

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.

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.

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 is the flow
That makes me white as snow;*

*No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

Song 6 | 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...