

Worship Set for 7.4.2010



“The Earth is Yours” – Gungor

Your voice it thunders
The oaks start twisting
The forest sounds with cedars breaking
The waters see You and start their writhing
From the depths a song is rising

Now it's rising from the ground

Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours and singing
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours
The earth is Yours

Your voice it thunders
The ground is shaking
The mighty mountains now are trembling
Creation sees You
And starts composing
The fields and trees they start rejoicing.

Now it's rising form the ground
It's rising from the ground
Hear us crying out
Hear us crying out

Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours and singing
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours
The earth is Yours

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“What Wondrous Love is this” - Ex Nihilo

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down
When I was sinking down, sinking down
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing
To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am"
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing
While millions join the theme, I will sing

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on
And through eternity, I'll sing on

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“Jesus, You are Worthy” - Benton Brown

Verse

Jesus You are mercy
Jesus You are justice
Jesus You are worthy
That is what You are
You died alone to save me
You rose so You could raise me
You did this all to make me
A chosen child of God

Chorus

Worthy is the Lamb that once was slain
To receive all glory, pow'r, and praise
For with Your blood You purchased us for God
Jesus You are worthy. That is what You are

Bridge

Justice and Mercy, Justice and Mercy
Justice and Mercy meet on the Cross

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"Death in his Grave" by John Mark McMillan

Though the Earth Cried out for blood
Satisfied her hunger was
Her billows calmed on raging seas
for the souls on men she craved

Sun and moon from balcony
Turned their head in disbelief
Their precious Love would taste the sting
disfigured and disdained

On Friday a thief
On Sunday a King
Laid down in grief
But awoke with keys
Of Hell on that day
The first born of the slain
The Man Jesus Christ
Laid death in his grave

So three days in darkness slept
The Morning Sun of righteousness
But rose to shame the throes of death
And over turn his rule

Now daughters and the sons of men
Would pay not their dues again
The debt of blood they owed was rent
When the day rolled a new

He has cheated
Hell and seated
Us above the fall
In desperate places
He paid our wages
One time once and for all

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“My Jesus, I Love Thee” by Page CXVI

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;

And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee (3X)
My Jesus, 'tis now.

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"Skeleton Bones" by John Mark McMillan

Peel back our ribs again and stand inside of our chest
We just wanna' love you, We just wanna' love you, Yeah
Peel back the veil of time, And let us see You with our naked eyes
We just wanna' love you, We just wanna' love you, Yeah

Skeleton bones stand at the sound
Of eternity on the lips of the found
And gravestones roll to the rhythm of the sound of You
Skeleton bones stand at the sound
Of eternity on the lips of the found
So separate those doors and let the son of resurrection in

Oh let us adore the Son of Glory drenched in love
Open up your gates before him, Crown Him, stand Him up
We want your blood to flow inside our body
We want your wind inside our lungs
We just wanna' love you, We just wanna' love you, Yeah

Everything that breathes, Yeah