

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o're the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

Glo-ria in excelsis De-o
Glo-ria in excelsis De-o

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which in spire your heav'nly song.

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord,
The newborn King.

Lead me to the Cross

Savior I come, quiet my soul
Remember Redemption's Hill
Where Your blood was spilled
For my ransom
Everything I once held dear
I count it all as loss

Lead me to the cross
Where Your love poured out
Lead me to my knees Lord I lay me down
Rid me of myself I belong to You
O lead me, lead me to the cross

You were as I tempted and tried human
The Word became flesh
Bore my sin un death now You're risen
Everything I once held dear
I count it all as loss

To Your heart
Lead me to Your heart

You Draw Me Closer

Lord it is Your love
That can find me wherever I run
And draw me closer,
You draw me closer.

Thought I turn away
Your mercy brings me back to You again
As You draw me closer
You draw me closer

Never have I found an end
To the gracious love that You extend
All I have to do is ask and You are there
Drawing me closer.

Your Grace is Enough

Great is Your faithfulness oh God
You wrestle with the sinner's heart

You lead us by still waters
Into mercy
And nothing can keep us apart

So remember Your people
Remember Your children
Remember Your promise oh God

Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
For me

Great is Your love and justice God
You use the weak to lead the strong

You lead us in the song
Of Your salvation
And all Your people sing along

Your grace is enough
I'm covered in Your love
Your grace is enough for me

Go tell it on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their
Watching o'er silent
Flocks by night,
Behold, through-out the heavens
There shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and
Trembled when
Lo above the earth
Rang out the angels chorus that
Hailed our Savior's birth

Down in the lowly manger the
Humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that
Blessed Christmas morn.

Your Love O Lord

Your love o Lord
Reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness
Stretches to the sky

Your righteousness
Is like a mighty mountain
Your justice flows
Like the ocean's tide

And I will lift my voice
To worship you o King
I will find my strength
In the shadow of Your wings

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful

Where Your streams
Of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

And blessed be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place

Though I walk
Through the wilderness
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise
And when the darkness closes in,
Lord, still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me

When the world's
"All as it should be"
Blessed be Your name

And blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name