

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

There is Power in the Blood

Would you be free
From the burden of sin?
There's power in the blood
Power in the blood

Would you over evil
A victory win?
There's wonderful power
In the blood

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There is power, power
Wonder working power
In the blood of the Lamb

There is power, power
Wonder working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb

Would you be free
From your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood
Power in the blood

Come for a cleansing
To Calvary's tide
There's wonderful power
In the blood

Would you be whiter
Much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood
Power in the blood

Sin stains are lost
In its life giving flow
There's wonderful power
In the blood

Would you do service for
Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood
Power in the blood

Would you live daily
His praises to sing
There's wonderful power
In the blood

Heaven is Our Home

No more sin, no more shame
We are going where
The streets are made of gold

No more tears
For they'll be wiped away
We are going where
The streets are made of gold

And if we just could see
One glimpse of what we'll be
We'd run to win this race

Living our lives by faith
Because

Heaven is our home
Where we'll reign forever
Shining like the sun
With our King forever

Every sorrow gone
We'll rejoice forever
Heaven is our home
Heaven is our home

No more death for it's been overcome
We are going where
The streets are made of gold

Where our grave is our victory song
We are going where
The streets are made of gold

Father I'm Not Worthy

Father I'm not worthy
To be called Your son
Father, I'm not fit to belong
To Your royal priesthood

Jesus, I'm not worthy
To bow at Your feet
And worship You

Father, who am I
To be called by your Holy Name
Oh God

Still I find myself in the
Presence of Your Holiness
And at Your throne of grace
I bow my head as I seek Your face

Without You I am nothing Lord
Just a fruitless branch to burn
But Your Spirit makes me holy
And I am blameless to You

Kindness

Open up the skies of mercy
And rain down the cleansing flood
Healing waters rise around us
And hear our cries, Lord, let 'em rise

And it's Your kindness, Lord
That leads us to repentance
Your favor, Lord
Is our desire

And it's Your beauty, Lord
That makes us stand in silence
And your love,
Your love is better than life

We can feel Your mercy falling
You are turning
Our hearts back again

Hear our praises rise to heaven
And draw us near, Lord
Meet us here

The Stand

You stood before creation
Eternity in Your hand.
You spoke the earth into motion
My Soul now to stand

You stood before my failure
And carried the cross for my shame
My sin weighed upon your shoulders
My soul now to stand

So what can I say
And what can I do
But offer this heart O God
Completely to You

So I'll walk upon salvation
Your Spirit alive in me
This life to declare Your promise
My soul now to stand

I'll stand with arms high
And heart abandoned
In awe of the one who gave it all
I'll stand my soul
Lord to you surrendered
All I have is Yours