

Graves Into Gardens

I searched the world
But it couldn't fill me
Man's empty praise
and treasures that fade
Are never enough
Then You came along and put me
back together
And every desire is now satisfied
here in Your love
Oh there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord there's nothing
Nothing is better than You
I'm not afraid
To show You my weakness
My failures and flaws
Lord You've seen them all
And You still call me friend
'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley
There's not a place
Your mercy and grace won't find me
again
You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only one who can
You turn graves into gardens
You turn bones into armies
You turn seas into highways
You're the only one who can

Great Are You Lord

You give life You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope You restore every heart
that is broken
And great are You Lord
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise-
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only
And all the earth will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry these bones will sing
Great are You Lord

Jesus Paid It All

And I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all
'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
Lord now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone
And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat
Oh praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead