

All My Boast Is In Jesus

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What wonder of wonders, what love is this; that Christ would die for me!
His goodness, His merit, His righteousness, this sinner's only plea.
O foolish pride, be crucified; the work is finished.

All my boast is in Jesus; all my hope is His love
And I will glory forever in what the cross has done.

Now fully forgiven, my life is filled with graces undeserved.
For mercy that flowed down that sacred hill, let praises now return.
Rise up, my soul, and bless the Lord! Who else is worthy?

All my boast is in Jesus; all my hope is His love
And I will glory forever in what the cross has done.

O praise the One, forever blessed! Him alone my heart adores.
And I will boast in nothing less than the love of Christ my Lord.

O praise the One, forever blessed! Him alone my heart adores.
And I will boast in nothing less than the love of Christ my Lord.

I boast not in riches, in strength or might, but in the grace of God.
I glory in weakness, to live is Christ in plenty or in want.
That I may know, that all may see His pow'r within me!

All my boast is in Jesus; all my hope is His love
And I will glory forever in what the cross has done.

Now I stand in this freedom; ransomed, clean in His sight,
And I cannot be ashamed for my boast is Jesus Christ.
My boast is Jesus Christ.
My boast is Jesus Christ.

He Keeps Me Singing

Luther Burgess Bridgers
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There's within my heart a melody;
Jesus whispers sweet and low;
"Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still,"
in all of life's ebb and flow.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Feasting on the riches of His grace,
resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing always looking
on His smiling face that is why I shout and sing.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Soon He's coming back to welcome me
far beyond the starry sky.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown;
I shall reign with Him on high.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Count Your Blessings

Johnson Atman Jr., Edwin O. Excell
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When upon life's billows, you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all.
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Come Thou Fount Come Thou King

John Wyeth, Robert Robinson, Thomas Miller
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Come Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

I was lost in utter darkness
'Til You came and rescued me
I was bound by all my sin when
Your love came and set me free

Now my soul can sing a new song
Now my heart has found a home
Now Your grace is always with me
And I'll never be alone

Come Thou Fount come Thou King
Come Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride to You we sing
Come Thou Fount of our blessing

Come Thou Fount come Thou King
Come Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride to You we sing
Come Thou Fount of our blessing

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee

Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Come Thou Fount come Thou King
Come Thou precious Prince of Peace
Hear Your bride to You we sing
Come Thou Fount of our blessing

Come Thou Fount come Thou King
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Echo Holy

Jake Espy, Kory Miller, Mia Fieldes, Ran Jackson, err. by Dan Galbraith
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Gathered at the highest throne, welcomed by a melody,
An anthem I have always known, a song that's always been in me.

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You.

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing, with all of heaven roar,
Forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
Oh, Oh, forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Memorized by ev'ry heart, written in eternity,
Ev'ry lifted voice a part, joining in the symphony.

All glory and honor, dominion and power to You.
Oh, all wisdom and wonder belong to no other but You. Oh.

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing, with all of heaven roar,
Forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
Oh, Oh, forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
Oh, Oh, forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

Standing at the end of time there before the throne of grace,
Majesty before my eyes, I'll let it take my breath away.

A million angels fall face down on the floor
All to echo, "Holy is the Lord."
My heart can't help but sing, with all of heaven roar,
Forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."

A million angels fall face down on the floor
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Oh, Oh, forever echo, "Holy is the Lord."
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