

I Know It Was the Blood

Verse 1

I know it was the blood
I know it was the blood
I know it was the blood for me
One day when I was lost
He died upon the cross
And I know it was the blood for me

Verse 2

They nailed Him to a tree
They nailed Him to a tree
They nailed Him to a tree for me
One day when I was lost
He died upon the cross
They nailed Him to a tree

Verse 3

He rose up from the grave
He rose up from the grave
He rose up from the grave for me
One day when I was lost
He died upon the cross
He rose up from the grave

Verse 4

He reigns as King of Kings
He reigns as King of Kings
He reigns as King of Kings for me
One day when I was lost
He died upon the cross
He reigns as King of Kings

Verse 5

I know it was the blood
I know it was the blood
I know it was the blood for me
One day when I was lost
He died upon the cross
And I know it was the blood for me

Christus Victor (Amen)

Verse 1

O Most High King of the ages
Great I God of wonders
By the blood You have redeemed us
Led us through mighty waters
Our strength our song our sure salvation

Chorus 1

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing honor glory power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah Amen

Verse 2

O Most High dwelling among us
Son of man sent for sinners
By Your blood You have redeemed us
Spotless Lamb mighty Savior
Who lived who died who rose victorious

Chorus 2

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing honor glory power
For the battle You have won
Hallelujah
With every tribe and every tongue
We join the anthem of the angels
In the triumph of the Son
Hallelujah Amen

Verse 3

O Most High King of the nations
Robed in praise crowned with splendor
On that day who will not tremble
When You stand Christ the Victor
Who was and is and is forever

Bridge 1

Amen amen amen
Amen amen amen
Amen amen amen

Tag 1

Sing the victory of the Lamb
Hallelujah Amen Amen

Speak Oh Lord

Verse 1

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Verse 2

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Verse 3

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

Precious Love

Verse 1

There is forgiveness flowing down
From where the Savior died
The Son of man upon the tree
Exchanging death for life

Verse 2

See Him there in innocence
The body and the blood
Behold the King crucified
Spotless Lamb of God

Chorus 1

Oh the precious love of Jesus
Oh the fount of grace divine
Flowing as a mighty river
Washing sinners in its tide
There will never be another
In whose name we are redeemed
Oh the precious love of Jesus
Pouring out for you and me

Verse 3

Sin and death crushed underneath
The weight of nailed pierced hands
He plundered hell and tore the veil
As creation held its breath

Verse 4

Then on the morning of the third
The Son began to rise
Up from the grave victorious
Hallelujah He's alive

Misc 1

He is worthy
He is worthy
Worthy is the Lamb
Sing forever
Hallelujah
Worthy is the Lamb

It Is Well With My Soul

Verse 1

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Verse 3

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Verse 4

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.