

The Earth Is Yours

Michael Gungor

Your voice it thunders
The oaks start twisting
The forest sounds with
cedars breaking
The waters see You
and start their writhing
From the depths a song is rising

Now it's rising from the ground

Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours and singing
Holy, Holy
Holy, Holy Lord
The earth is Yours
The earth is Yours

Your voice it thunders
The ground is shaking
The mighty mountains
now are trembling
Creation sees You
And starts composing
The fields and trees they start
rejoicing.

Now it's rising from the ground
Now it's rising from the ground
Hear us crying out
Hear us crying out

Hold On And Believe

Tonya Hudson, David Hudson

You are the God who reconciles us to our freedom
You are the one who sets us free
You are the King of all creation and You mean it
when You say
You'll rescue me

You have a way of doing everything that's greater
You have an end that meets the means
When we all gather here to sing to You Your praises
we can
hold on and believe

Hallelujah
Hallelu
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

We come to You when we are lost in desperation
We come to You to get relief
Your mercy meets us and we don't quite understand
it
but we hold on and believe
help us hold on and believe

When it seems like all is lost and
we cry out to You
You hold on to us and keep us
we cry out to You

You are the God who reconciles us to our freedom
help us hold on and believe

You, oh Lord, will remain
When everything else fades away
You, oh Lord, will remain

So unchanging, Your promise is sure
Never ending, Your love will endure
You were, You will be, You always are
The great "I Am"

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Your love never fails

My Hope Is In The Lord

Music and words of Chorus: Tonya Hudson,
Words by Norman J. Clayton

My hope is in the Lord
Who gave Himself for me,
And paid the price of all my sin
at Calvary.

No merit of my own
His anger to suppress.
My only hope is found in Jesus'
righteousness.

And now for me He stands
Before the Father's throne.
He shows His wounded hands and names me
as His own.

His grace has planned it all,
'Tis mine but to believe,
And recognize His work of love
and Christ receive.

For me He died,
For me He lives,
And everlasting life He gives
For me He died,
For me He lives,
And life and light He freely gives.

Come Ye Sinners Poor and Needy

Joseph Hart (1759)

Come ye sinners poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready stands to save you
Full of pity, love and power

Come ye thirsty, come and welcome
God's free bounty glorify
True belief and true repentance
Every grace that brings you nigh

Come ye weary, heavy laden
Lost and ruined by the fall
If you tarry 'til you're better
You will never come at all

I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh there are ten thousand charms

You Will Remain

David Leonard, David Wood, Leslie Jordan

You, Oh Lord are my stay
Humbly came, My soul to save
To light the way, oh

All I have is found in You
Christ in me, all things true
All things pure, all things good

You are the great "I Am"

So unchanging, Your promise is sure
Never ending, Your love will endure
You were, You will be, You always are
The great "I Am"