

Awake My Soul

Sandra McCracken

The image of God invisible
The firstborn of all life
Before and within,
He holds it all in
One name, one faith, one Christ

I trust no other source or name
Nowhere else can I hide
This grace gives me fear,
and this grace draws me near
And all that it asks it provides

When I stand on the edges
of Jordan
With the saints
and the angels beside
When my body is healed
and the glory revealed
Then still I can boast only Christ

No one is good enough
To save himself
Awake my soul tonight
To boast nothing else

No seam in this garment
All my rags to hide
No less than Your love
For Jesus is mine

To Boast Nothing Else
To Boast Nothing Else
To Boast Nothing Else

My Savior My God

Dorothy Dora Greenwell and Aaron Shust

I am not skilled to understand
what God has willed, what God has planned
I only know at His right hand
Stands One who is my Savior

I take Him at His word and deed
"Christ died to save me" this I read

And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Savior

That He would leave this place on high
And come for sinful man to die
You count it strange, so once did I
Before I knew my Savior

My Savior loves, my Savior lives
My Savior's always there for me
My God: He was, My God: He is
My God is always gonna be

Yes, living, dying: let me bring
My strength my solace from this spring
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Savior

Holy Holy Holy

John Bacchus Dykes and Reginald Heber

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert and art and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Love Constraining To Obedience

Words: William Cowper, Music: Tonya Hudson

No strength of nature can suffice
To serve the Lord aright

And what she has, she misapplies,
For want of clearer light.

How long beneath the Law I lay
In bondage and distress
I toiled the precept to obey,
But toiled without success.

Then to abstain from outward sin
Was more than I could do
Now if I feel its power within
I feel I hate it too.

Then all my servile works were done,
A righteousness to raise
Now, freely chosen in the Son,
I freely choose His ways.

To see the Law by Christ fulfilled,
To hear His pardoning voice,
Changes a slave into a child
And duty into choice.