

That's Why We Praise Him

He came to live, live a perfect life; He came to be the Living Word, our Light.
He came to die so we'd be reconciled; He came to rise to show His power and might.

That's why we praise Him, that's why we sing. That's why we offer Him our ev'rything.
That's why we bow down and worship this King,
'Cause He gave His ev'rything; 'Cause He gave His ev'rything.

He came to live, live again in us; He came to be our conquering King and Friend.
He came to heal and show the lost ones His love; He came to go prepare a place for us.

Lyrics & Music by Tommy Walker. Arr. Richard Huggins.
© Copyright 1999 Doulos Publishing/We Mobile Music (BMI) (admin. by Music Services, Inc.).
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #608195.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed, Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Lyrics & music public domain. CCLI License #608195.

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done, Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Praise the Lord His mercy is more, Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor, our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us, His blood was the payment His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford, Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Lyrics & music by Matt Papa & Matt Boswell Orchestrated by David Winkler
© 2015 Messenger Hymns (BMI) Getty Music Publishing (BMI) Getty Music ASCAP Designee (ASCAP) (admin. by Music Services, www.musicservices.org) /
Love Your Enemies Publishing (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCL License #608195