

Grace Alone [Lyrics]

[Acoustic] by Dustin Kensrue

I was an orphan, lost at the fall;
Running away when I'd hear you call,
But Father, you worked your will.
I had no righteousness of my own
I had no right to draw near your throne,
But Father, you loved me still.

And in love, before you laid the world's foundation,
You predestined to adopt me as your own.
You have raised me up so high above my station;
I'm a child of God by grace, and grace alone

You left your home to seek out the lost;
You knew the great and terrible cost
But Jesus, your face was set.
I worked my fingers down to the bone;
But nothing I did could ever atone,
But Jesus, you paid my debt.

By your blood I have redemption and salvation.
Lord you died that I might reap what you have sown,
And you rose that I might be a new creation.
I am born again by grace, and grace alone.

I was darkness all of my life,
I never knew the day from the night,
But Spirit, you made me see.
I swore I knew the way on my own;
Head full of rocks, a heart made of stone
But Spirit, you moved in me.

And At your touch my sleeping spirit was awakened;
On my darkened heart the light of Christ has shone.
Called into a kingdom that cannot shaken;
Heaven's citizen by grace, and grace alone.

So I'll stand in faith by grace, and grace alone
I will run the race by grace, and grace alone
I will slay my sin by grace, and grace alone
I will reach the end by grace, and grace alone a

It Is Well [Lyrics]

[Hillsong Chapel]

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

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

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

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Still In Control [Lyrics, 72 bpm, 6/8]

[Mack Brock] by Jesse Reeves, Ricky Jackson, Ran Jackson, and Mack Brock

Intro, V1, V2, C, Vamp, V3, V4, C, Inst×2, B×6, Inst×2, C, Tag, Outro, E

Verse 1

How can I say it is well
When my voice can barely speak
How can I sing You a song
In the midst of suffering

Jesus will You meet me here
Let Your peace wash over me
I need You now more than ever
Teach my soul to sing

Chorus 1

My God is still in control
And still He reigns on His throne
Though mountains may tremble and sea billows roll
I'll sing it is well with my soul
My God is still in control
(My God is still in control)

Verse 2

You have not left me alone
Though the world has let me down
All of my sorrow and pain
I will trade it for a crown

Thank You for staying with me
When the night was closing in
Whatever my lot You are still God
I will sing again

Misc 1

(Bridge)

It is well with my soul
It is well with my soul

Hallelujah! What A Savior [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement]

V, C, V, C, V, Cx2

Verse 1

Man of Sorrows, what a name for the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim, Hallelujah what a Savior
Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood
He sealed my pardon with His blood, Hallelujah what a Savior

Chorus

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah

Verse 2

Guilty, vile and helpless me, spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement can it be, Hallelujah what a Savior
Lifted up was He to die, It is finished was His cry
Now in heaven exalted high, Hallelujah what a Savior

Verse 3

When He comes, our Glorious King all His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we'll sing, Hallelujah what a Savior

Holy, Holy, Holy (Ghost Ship) [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement]

Holy is the Lord Almighty
Holy is the Lord Almighty

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
All the kings and rulers falling down before thee
Who was and is and evermore shall be

Holy is the Lord Almighty
Holy is the Lord Almighty

Holy Holy Holy though the darkness hide thee Thou 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 my words shall praise thy name in birth and sky and sea
Holy Holy Holy merciful and mighty Jesus our Savior mighty King of kings

Solid Rock [Lyrics]

[The Dispatch]

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.