This is amazing grace

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
Who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace
This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross
You would lay down Your life
That I would be set free
Jesus, I sing for
All that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter
The King of Glory, the King above all kings
Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

[Bridge]
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave

Reckless Love

Am G F
Before I spoke a word, You were singing over me
Am G F
You have been so, so good to me
Am G F
Before I took a breath, You breathed Your life in me
Am G F
You have been so, so kind to me
[repeat]

Am G F C
Oh the overwhelming, never ending, reckless love of God
Am G F C
Oh, it chases me down, fights 'till I'm found, leaves the ninety nine
Am G F C
I couldn't earn it I don't deserve it Still, You give yourself away
Am G F C
Oh the overwhelming, never ending, reckless love of God

Am G F
When I was Your foe, still Your love fought for me
Am G F
You have been so, so good to me
Am G F
When I felt no worth, You paid it all for me
Am G F
You have been so, so kind to me

[Bridge] play softly, then louder 2x
Am G F C
There's no shadow You won't light up, mountain You won't climb up, coming after me
Am G F C
There's no wall You won't kick down, no lie You won't tear down, coming after me

b a# f# g#
c# b a# f# g#

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from his head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole relm of nature mine,
That were an of-f’ring far to small.
Love so amazing so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Holy, Holy, Holy

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 evermore shalt 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 pow'r, 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!

O come all ye faithful

O Come All Ye Faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

God of God, Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:

Sing, Choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, In the highest

Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing

Did you feel the mountains tremble

Did you feel the mountains tremble? Did you hear the oceans roar?
When the people rose to sing of Jesus Christ the risen One.

Did you feel the people tremble? Did you hear the singers roar?
When the lost began to sing of Jesus Christ the saving One.

And we can see that God You're moving, A mighty river through the nations.
And young and old will turn to Jesus.
Fling wide you heavenly gates, prepare the way of the risen Lord.

Open up the doors and let the music play,
let the streets resound with singing.
Songs that bring Your hope, songs that bring Your joy,
dancers who dance upon injustice.

Do you feel the darkness tremble, when all the saints join in one song?
And all the streams flow as one river, to wash away our brokenness.

And here we see that God You're moving. A time of jubilee is coming.
When young and old return to Jesus.
Fling wide you heavenly gates, prepare the way of the risen Lord.