

In Feast or Fallow [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Sandra McCracken

When the fields are dry, and the winter is long
Blessed are the meek, the hungry, the poor
When my soul is downcast, and my voice has no song
For mercy, for comfort, I wait on the Lord

CHORUS

In the harvest feast or the fallow ground,
My certain hope is in Jesus found
My lot, my cup, my portion sure
Whatever comes, we shall endure.
Whatever comes, we shall endure

On a cross of wood, His blood was outpoured
He Rose from the ground, like a bird to the sky
Bringing peace to our violence, and crushing death's door
Our Maker incarnate, our God who provides.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

come, oh come, Emman- u- el
come, oh come, Emman- u- el

When the earth beneath me crumbles and quakes
Not a sparrow falls, nor a hair from my head
Without His hand to guide me, my shield and my strength
In joy or in sorrow, in life or in death

Rock of Ages [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Augustus Monague Toplady, Thomas Hastings, and Wen Reagan

INTRO

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.

INTERLUDE (between each verse)

2. Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou a-lone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Thou Who Wast Rich [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Frank Houghton

IntroBetween Verses: - - -

1. Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,
All for love's sake becamest poor;
Thrones for a manger did surrender,
Sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.
Thou who wast rich beyond all splendor,
All for love's sake becamest poor.

2. Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest man;
Stooping so low, but sinners raising
Heavenwards by thine eternal plan.
Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest man.

3. Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship thee.
Emmanuel, within us dwelling,
Make us what thou wouldst have us be.
Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Savior and King, we worship thee.

All My Tears [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Julie Miller

Verse 1

When I die don't cry for me
In my Father's arms I'll be
The wounds this world left on my soul
Will all be healed and I'll be whole

Verse 2

Sun and moon will be replaced
With the light of Jesus' face
And I will not be ashamed
For my Savior knows my name

Chorus 1

It don't matter
Where you bury me
(It don't matter it don't matter)
I'll be home and I'll be free
It don't matter where I lay
All my tears be washed away

Verse 3

Gold and silver blind the eye
Temporary riches lie
Come and eat from heaven's store
Come and drink and thirst no more
(Yeah yeah yeah)

Verse 4

So weep not for me my friend
When my time below does end
For my life belongs to Him
Who will raise the dead again

Misc 1

Mono ta dila ve

My Worth Is Not in What I Own [Lyrics, 65 bpm, 3/4]

[Keith and Kristyn Getty] by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

Intro, V1, V2, C, Inter, V3, V4, C, V5, C, Outro

INTROINTERLUDE: - - -

VERSE 1

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross

VERSE 2

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross

REFRAIN

**I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.**

VERSE 3

As summer flow'rs we fade and die
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us
At the cross

VERSE 4

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ
At the cross

REFRAIN

VERSE 5

Two wonders here that I confess
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed - my ransom paid
At the cross

REFRAIN

Sanctus (Reagan) [Lyrics, 115 bpm, 3/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Wen Reagan

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of power and might
Heaven and earth
are full of your glo - ry

Blessed is He who
comes in the name of the Lord
Blessed is He who
comes in the name of the Lord

Hosanna in the high - est!
Hosanna to the Lord!
Hosanna in the high - est!
Hosanna to the Lord,
Hosanna to the Lord.

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Wen Reagan

Intro x2:

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him whose love divine
Gives his sacred blood for wine,
Gives his body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured,
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love,
eat we manna from above.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Mighty Victim from the sky,
pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight,
thou hast brought us life and light:
Hymns of glory and of praise,
risen Lord, to thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to thee,
with the Spirit, ever be.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Stuart Townend

INTRO:

How deep the Father's love for us;
how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give his only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss;
the Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen one
bring many heirs to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon his shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life.
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in ything;
no gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom!

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah (Psalm 148) [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Wen Reagan and William James Kirkpatrick

Scottish march

joyful hallelujahs sing.

Intro / Interlude

Verse 1

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah,
O my soul Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises
of my God through all my days.
Put no confidence in princes,
nor for help on man depend;
he shall die, to dust returning,
and his purposes shall end.

Verse 2

Happy is the one who chooses
Israel's God to be his aid;
we are blest whose hope of blessing
on the Lord our God is stayed.
Heav'n and earth the Lord created,
seas and all that they contain;
he delivers from oppression,
righteousness he will maintain.

Verse 3

Food he daily gives the hungry,
sets the mourning pris'-ner free,
raises those bowed down with anguish,
makes the sightless eyes to see.
Well Jehovah loves the righteous,
and the stranger he befriends,
helps the fatherless and widow,
judgment on the wicked sends.

Verse 4

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah,
O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises
of my God through all my days.
Over all God reigns forever,
through all ages he is king;
unto him, thy God, O Zion,

Be Known to Us in Breaking Bread [Lyrics]

[Music] by James Montgomery and Wen Reagan

VERSE 1

Be known to us in breaking bread
But do not then depart
Savior abide with us and spread
Your table in our heart

VERSE 2

Thy body broken for my sake
My bread from heaven shall be
Thy cup of blessing I will take
And thus remember thee

VERSE 3

Here share with us in love divine
Your body and your blood
That living bread that heavenly wine
Be our immortal food
Be our immortal food
Be our immortal food