

Awake My Soul

When I close my eyes
I can see Your glory
When I raise my hands
I can touch Your face
When I bow my knees
I stand before You
And Christ is formed in me

Awake my soul
Prepare an entrance for Your glory
And let my heart
Become a throne for You to dwell
And when I need Your Holy Spirit
More than life itself
Then Christ is formed in me

When I lose myself
I reflect Your image
When I break I break my will
Then I am whole
When I give give my all
I find life everlasting
Then Christ is formed in me

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The Old Rugged Cross (I Am Free)

It was Your goodness on the cross
That made a way for us
If I could praise with every song
It wouldn't be enough

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

For all my days my heart will praise
No matter what may come
Though earthly treasures soon will fade
I'm standing on the rock

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
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Hallelujah Christ is risen
Hallelujah my sins forgiven
Hallelujah Christ lives in me
Hallelujah I am free

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Jesus Paid It All

And I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow

Oh praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
(Jesus)

'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Savior he will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me
Yet not I but through Christ in me

