

My God's the King of the Giants

My God's the king of the giants
My God's the king of the lions
My God's the king of the creatures of the deep
My God's the king of me

Have you heard the story about my friend King Dave
Wouldn't let the giant stand in his way
He said hand me my sling cos he's not that tall
My God is bigger, and I'll watch him fall

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Have you heard the one about this guy called Dan
Yes, he was a mighty holy praying man
They said throw him to the den of the scary beasts
But God saved our hero from the lion's teeth

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My God's the king of me

This is more than history
He will do the same for me
Like Jonah and the whale at sea
When I'm lost and afraid all alone in the dark
You're with me
Oh, You're with me

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Stephen Mitchell, Gareth Gilkeson, Chris Llewellyn

How deep the Father's love

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 sons 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 anything,
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.

Stuart Townend
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When I stand before your throne

When I stand before Your throne,
dressed in glory not my own,
what a joy I'll sing of on that day.
No more tears or broken dreams,
forgotten is the minor key;
everything as it was meant to be.

*And we will worship, worship;
forever in Your presence we will sing.
we will worship, worship You,
and endless hallelujah to the King.*

I will see You as You are,
love You with un-sinning heart,
and see how much You paid to bring me home.
Not till then, Lord, shall I know,
not till then, how much I owe;
everything I am before Your throne.

No more tears, no more shame,
no more sin and sorrow ever known again.
No more fears, no more pain;
we will see You face to face,
see You face to face.

Matt Redman
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Praise is rising

Praise is rising,
eyes are turning to you,
we turn to you.
Hope is stirring,
hearts are yearning for you,
we long for you.

When we see you,
we find strength to face the day;
in your presence all our fears
are washed away, washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna,
you are the God who saves us,
worthy of all our praises.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to you,
we turn to you.
In your kingdom broken lives are made new,
you make us new.

When we see you,
we find strength to face the day;
in your presence all our fears
are washed away, washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna
you are the God who saves us,
worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna,
come have your way among us,
we welcome you here, Lord Jesus.

Brenton Brown & Paul Joseph Baloche
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