

Songs for Sunday 7th August 2022

Our God (Water you turned into wine)

Water You turned into wine,
opened the eyes of the blind;
there's no one like You, none like You.

*Our God is greater, our God is stronger;
God, You are higher than any other.
Our God is healer, awesome in power,
our God, our God.*

Into the darkness, You shine;
out of the ashes, we rise.
There's no one like You,
none like You.

Our God is greater.....

And if our God is for us
then who could ever stop us,
and if our God is with us
Then what could stand against?

Matt Redman, Jonas Myrin, Christ Tomlin & Jesse Reeves
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Waymaker

You are here, moving in our midst
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, working in this place
I worship You, I worship You

*You are Way Maker, Miracle Worker, Promise Keeper
Light in the darkness, my God, that is who You are*

You are here, touching every heart
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, healing every heart
I worship You, I worship You

You are here, turning lives around
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, mending every heart
I worship You, I worship You, oh
That is who You are (x 4)

Even when I don't see it, You're working
Even when I don't feel it, You're working
You never stop, You never stop working
You never stop, You never stop working

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Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation, I turned to heaven,
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory,
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven,
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Saviour, I'm Yours forever,
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

*Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope.*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory.

*Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope.*

Jesus Christ, my living hope
Oh God, You are my living hope.

Brian Johnson & Phil Wickham
Essential Music Publishing.com

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