

This little light of mine

This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine.
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Let it shine,
let it shine,
let it shine.

This little light of mine....

Jesus is the light,
I'm gonna let Him shine.
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I'm gonna let Him shine.
Let Him shine,
let Him shine,
let Him shine.

I will stomp my feet,
and I will clap my hands and shout! Shout!
I will run around,
and I'll jump off the ground and shout! Shout! (x2)

This little light of mine....

I will stomp my feet,
and I will clap my hands and shout! Shout!
I will run around,
and I'll jump off the ground and shout! Shout!

Jesus is the light.....

Father God, I wonder

Father God, I wonder how I managed to exist
without the knowledge of your parenthood
and your loving care.
But now I am your son,
I am adopted in your family and I can never be alone
'cause Father God, you're there beside me.
I will sing your praises (x 3)
forever more.

In the darkness we were waiting (King of kings)

In the darkness we were waiting,
without hope, without light,
till from heaven You came running.
There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfil the law and prophets,
to a virgin came the Word
from a throne of endless glory
to a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, praise the Son,
praise the Spirit, three in one.
God of glory, majesty,
praise forever to the King of kings.*

To reveal the kingdom coming
and to reconcile the lost,
to redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering,
You saw to the other side.
Knowing this was our salvation,
Jesus, for our sake You died.

Praise the Father...

And the morning that You rose
all of heaven held its breath
till that stone was moved for good,
for the Lamb had conquered death.
And the dead rose from their tombs,
and the angels stood in awe,
for the souls of all who'd come
to the Father are restored.

Praise the Father...

And the Church of Christ was born,
then the Spirit lit the flame.
Now this gospel truth of old
shall not kneel, shall not faint.
By His blood and in His Name,
in His freedom I am free,
for the love of Jesus Christ
who has resurrected me.

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In Christ alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone - who took on flesh,
fulness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied -
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay;
light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am his and he is mine -
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the pow'r of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty
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