

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows: what a name
 For the Son of God who came
 Ruined sinners to reclaim,
 Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Savior!
 Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
 Spotless Lamb of God was He
 Full atonement, can it be;
 Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Savior!
Chorus: Hallelujah! He has saved us,
 Sin and death shall reign no more
 Christ has made a way for sinners.
 Hallelujah, what a Savior. Hallelujah, what a Savior
 Lifted up was He to die,
 It is finished was His cry
 Now in heav'n exalted high,
 Hallelujah, what a Savior, Hallelujah, what a Savior!(chorus)
 When He comes, our glorious King,
 All His ransomed home to bring
 Then anew this song we'll sing,
 Hallelujah, what a Savior, Hallelujah, what a Savior! (chorus)

All Praise To Him

All praise to Him the God of light Who formed the mountains by His might
 All praise to Him Who names the stars that sing His fame in skies afar
 All praise to Him Who reigns in love; Who guides the galaxies above
 Yet bends to hear our every prayer with sovereign pow'r and tender care
 All praise to Him Whose love is seen in Christ the Son the servant King
 Who left behind His glorious throne to pay the ransom for His own
 All praise to Him Who humbly came to bear our sorrow sin and shame
 Who lived to die, Who died to rise; the all-sufficient sacrifice
 All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts the love of God within our hearts
 The Spirit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and holiness
 To Father, Son, and Spirit now, our souls we lift, our wills we bow
 To You, the Triune God we raise, with loving hearts, our song of praise

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

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Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended; took on flesh to ransom us
 Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
 In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
 See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
 Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand
Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold
 Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
 But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive
 What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
 Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

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Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light
 Be Thou my wisdom and Thou my true word
 I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
 Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
 Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one
Riches I heed not or man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art
 High King of Heaven, my victory won
 May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun
 Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
 Still be my vision, O Ruler of all