

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Then when we'd first begun.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward
To my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus—
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore;
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best;
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

Lord from Sorrows Deep I Call (Psalm 42)

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken;
Torn and ruined from the fall,
Hear my desperation.
For so long I've pled and prayed,
"God, come to my rescue!"
Even so, the thorn remains;
Still my heart will praise You.

Storms within my troubled soul,
Questions without answers;
On my faith these billows roll,
God be now my shelter.
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him Who saves you.
When the fires have all grown cold,
Cause this heart to praise You.

O my soul, put Your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my Salvation.

Should my life be torn from me,
Ev'ry worldly pleasure;
When all I possess is grief,
God, be then my treasure.
Be my vision in the night;
Be my hope and refuge.
'Til my faith is turned to sight,
Lord, my heart will praise You.

O my soul, put Your hope in God,
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
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You're still my God, my Salvation.

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My help, my Rock, I will praise Him.
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