

I Come By the Blood

Steve and Vikki Cook

You are the perfect and righteous God
Whose presence bears no sin
You bid me come to your holy place
How can I enter in
When your presence bears no sin?
Through him who poured out his life for me,
The atoning Lamb of God
Through him, through His work alone, I boldly
come!

I come by the blood,
I come by the cross,
Where your mercy flows
From hands pierced for me,
For I dare not stand
On my righteousness
My every hope rests
On what Christ has done,
And I come by the blood

You are the high and exalted King,
The One the angels fear
So far above me in every way,
Lord, how can I draw near
To the One the angels fear?
Through him who laid down his life for me
And ascended to your side
Through him, through Jesus alone, I boldly come!

I come by the blood,
I come by the cross,
Where your mercy flows
From hands pierced for me,
For I dare not stand on my righteousness
My every hope rests on what Christ has done

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My every hope rests on what Christ has done,

And I come by the blood.

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Come Thou Fount

Robert Robinson/John Wyeth

Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it,
Name of God's redeeming love

Hither to Thy love has blest me;
Thou hast bro't me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with His precious blood

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above

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O Church Arise (Arise, Shine)

Keith & Kristyn Getty/Chris Tomlin/Stuart Townsend

O church, arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong In
the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
we'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is love,
reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
but to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded
whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side,
we know the outcome is secure.
And Christ will have the prize
for which He died:
An inheritance of nations.

*Arise, shine for your light has come
Arise, shine for the Risen Son
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride
Arise, o church arise!*

Come, see the cross, where love and
mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for
the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerged from His grave,
This victory march continues till the day
ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in
every stride; give grace for every hurdle.
That we may run with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old, still line the way,
retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls, and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in Glory.

*Arise, shine for your light has come
Arise, shine for the Risen Son
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride
Arise, o church arise!*
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