All Glory Be to Christ

Verse 1: Should nothing of our efforts stand,
No legacy survive;
Unless the Lord does raise the house,
In vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow's gain,
Tell me what is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn,
All glory be to Christ!

CHORUS

All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ! His rule and reign we'll ever sing, All glory be to Christ!

Verse 2: His will be done, His kingdom come,
On earth as is above;
Who is Himself our daily bread,
Praise Him the Lord of love.
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
All glory be to Christ!
CHORUS

Verse 3: When on the day the great I Am,
The faithful and the true,
The Lamb who was for sinners slain,
Is making all things new.
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light,
And we shall e'er his people be,
All glory be to Christ!

CHORUS

Nothing But the Blood

Verse 1: What can wash away my sin?

Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

What can make me whole again?

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 2: For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

Verse 3: Nothing can for sin atone,

Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

Naught of good that I have done,

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

Verse 4: This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
CHORUS

And Can It Be #147

Verse1: And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain,
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, Should die for me?

CHORUS

Amazing love! How can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me?

- Verse 2: He left His Father's throne above,
 So free, so infinite His grace;
 Emptied Himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's helpless race;
 'Tis mercy all, Immense and free;
 O praise my God, it reaches me.
 CHORUS
- Verse 3: Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
 My chains fell off, my heart was free;
 I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

 CHORUS
- Verse 4: No condemnation now I dread,
 Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
 and clothed in righteousness divine,
 Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
 CHORUS