

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, George Job Elvey, and Godfrey Thring

Verse 1

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own
Awake my soul and sing
Of Him who died for Thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity

Verse 2

Crown Him the Lord of love
Behold His hands and side
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bend His wondering eye
At mysteries so bright

Verse 3

Crown Him the Lord of life
Who triumphed over the grave
And rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die

Verse 4

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n!
Enthroned in worlds above
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n
The wondrous name of love
Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns
For He is King of all!

All My Boast Is In Jesus

By Bryan Fowler, Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

Verse 1

What wonder of wonders what love is this
That Christ would die for me
His goodness His merit His righteousness
This sinner's only plea
O foolish pride be crucified
The work is finished

Chorus 1

All my boast is in Jesus
All my hope is His love
And I will glory forever
In what the cross has done

Verse 2

Now fully forgiven my life is filled
With graces undeserved
For mercy that flowed down that sacred hill
Let praises now return
Rise up my soul and bless the Lord
Who else is worthy

Bridge

O praise the One forever blessed
Him alone my heart adores
And I will boast in nothing less
Than the love of Christ my Lord

Verse 3

I boast not in riches in strength or might
But in the grace of God
I glory in weakness to live is Christ
In plenty or in want
That I may know that all may see
His pow'r within me

Chorus 2

Now I stand in His freedom
Ransomed clean in His sight
And I cannot be ashamed for
My boast is Jesus Christ
My boast is Jesus Christ
Forever my boast is Jesus Christ

Come People of the Risen King

[Default Arrangement] by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Tounend

Verse 1

Come people of the Risen King
Who delight to bring Him praise
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in

Chorus 1

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice
One heart, one voice
O Church of Christ rejoice

Verse 2

Come those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night
Come those who tell of battles won
And those struggling in the fight
For His perfect love will never change
And His mercies never cease
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace

Verse 3

Come young and old from every land
Men and women of the faith
Come those with full or empty hands
Find the riches of His grace
Over all the world His people sing
Shore to shore we hear them call
The truth that cries through every age
Our God is all in all

Christ is Risen, He is Risen Indeed

[Default Arrangement] by Ed Cash, Keith Getty, and Kristyn Getty

Verse 1

How can it be the One who died
Has borne our sin through sacrifice
To conquer every sting of death
Sing, sing hallelujah

Verse 2

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes
Alive He stand their Friend and King
Christ, Christ, He is risen

Chorus 1

Christ is risen, He is risen indeed
Oh, sing hallelujah
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed

Verse 3

Where doubt and darkness once had been
They saw Him and their hearts believed
But blessed are those who have not seen
Yet, sing hallelujah

Verse 4

Once bound by fear now bold in faith
They preached the truth and power of grace
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life, life everlasting

Verse 5

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save
He frees our hearts to live His grace
Go tell of His goodness

Ending

He is risen
He's alive, He's alive
Heaven's gates are opened wide
He's alive, He's alive
Now in heaven glorified

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

[Matt Papa] by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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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And Can It Be

Thomas Campbell and Charles Wesley

Verse 1

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

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

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 the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ my own!
Amazing love! How can it be?
That Thou my God shouldst die for me?