May the Peoples Praise You

David Zimmer, Stuart Townend, Kristyn Getty, Keith Getty, and Ed Cash

Verse 1
You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of the risen Christ

Verse 2
May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life

Chorus
May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes that we may praise
May praise the name of Jesus

Verse 3
All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known

Verse 4
May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word

Chorus

Verse 5
This our holy priv'lege to declare
Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe, and tongue
Your church proclaims

Chorus

Bridge
Holy, holy, is the Lord Almighty
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, holy, is the Lord Almighty
All creation praise Your glorious name

Chorus (x2)

The Cup Was Not Removed

[Worship Together] by Ben Wolverton, Justin Tweito, and Taylor Agan

Verse 1
The cup was not removed, he drank it all
See him hanging there where I belong
His tears were as scarlet
But there in the garden
The cup was not removed

Chorus 1
O Praise the lamb who takes away my sin
He tore the veil, now I can enter in
For all my days my soul will praise him

Verse 2
The law was not removed, it was fulfilled
The prayers of all the prophets now revealed
In the image of the father
The yes of every promise
The law was not removed

Chorus 2
O Praise the One with scars in his hands
O Praise the Son who died and rose again
For all my days my soul will praise him

Verse 3
My sins are now removed, yes every one
Taken by my Jesus on the cross
As far as east and west
I see his righteousness
My sins are now removed
Oh my sins are now removed
O Praise him O Praise him

Tag
Oh for all my days my soul will praise him

Ending
The cup was not removed he drank it all
See him hanging there where I belong

It Is Well With My Soul

Philip Paul Bliss and Horatio G. Spafford
Public Domain | Assurance, Peace, Revelation, Testimony, Trials, Trust

Verse 1
When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrow like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well it is well with my soul

Chorus
It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Verse 2
Though Satan should buffet
Though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Chorus

Verse 3
My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

Chorus

Verse 4
And Lord haste the day
When my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

Chorus

Rock of Ages

Thomas Hastings and Augustus Montague Toplady
Public Domain

Verse 1
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure

Verse 2
Not the labors of my hands,
Can fulfill Thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone

Verse 3
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

Verse 4
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

Verse 1
When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Verse 2
See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Verse 3
Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present (an offering) far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all