

**Praise is rising,**  
eyes are turning to you;  
We turn to you.  
Hope is stirring,  
hearts are yearning for you;  
We long for you.

*When we see you  
we find strength to face the day.  
In your presence  
all our fears are washed away,  
Washed away.*

*Hosannah! Hosannah!  
You are the God who saves us,  
Worthy of all our praises.  
Hosannah! Hosannah!  
Come have your way among us;  
We welcome you here Lord Jesus.*

Hear the sound of  
hearts returning to you,  
We turn to you.  
In your Kingdom  
broken lives are made new,  
You make all things new.

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**How deep the Father's love for us,**  
How vast beyond all measure  
That he should give his only Son  
To make a wretch his treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss;  
The Father turns his face away,  
As wounds which mar the chosen one  
Bring many into glory.

Behold the man upon the cross,  
My sin upon his shoulders;  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held him there  
Until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life –  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from his reward?  
I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Baptised into the death of Christ  
Raised with his resurrection,  
Adopted by the Spirit's gift  
As citizens of heaven.  
We hear the call to follow him:  
Lay down our lives, take up our cross,  
And so declare to all the world  
How deep the Father's love for us.

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**For every disappointment,**  
for every broken heart,  
for every one in darkness, a light

For every wounded person,  
for every tired mind,  
for hopeless situations, a hope.

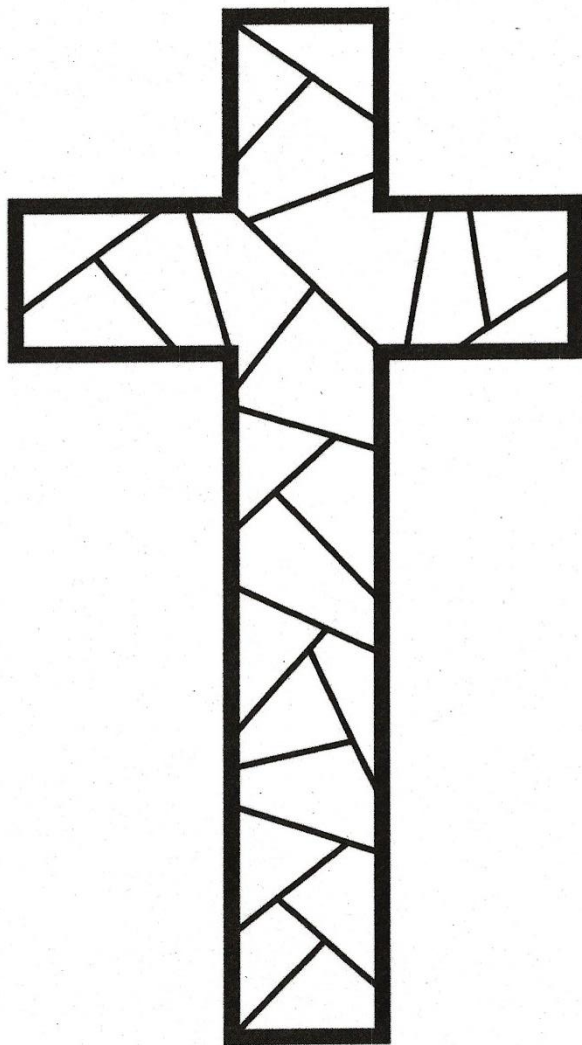
*The cross still stands,  
the cross still towers,  
his blood still cleanses,  
eternally the same.*

For every one who's desperate,  
for every one who's lost,  
for every one who's fearful, a shelter

For every painful question,  
for every one's regrets,  
for every cry of Why God, an answer

Grace and peace, mercy and joy,  
all undeserved, I bow down.

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**In Christ alone my hope is found**  
He is my light my strength my song.  
This cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace.  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease;  
My comforter, my all in all,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones he came to save,  
Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied,  
For every sin on him was laid:  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain.  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am his and he is mine,  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from his hand.  
Till he returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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