

We are your church

We are your sons and daughters
We're gathered here to meet with you.
We lift our eyes
We lay our hearts before you
Expectant here for you to move.

With our hands to the heavens
Alive in your presence
O God,
When you come.
So pour out your Spirit,
We love to be near you
O God,
When you come.

You are the way,
The truth and life we live for,
Oh how we long to know you more.

Come like a rushing wind
Come light the fire again
Come like a burning flame
Have your way; have your way.

Bryan Brown | Jason Ingram | Kari Jobe | Tofer Brown
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In the darkness we were waiting

Without hope, without light
'Til from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross

For even in your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake you died

And the morning that You rose
All of Heaven held its breath
'Til that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

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2019 Hillsong music publishing

You are the Potter and I am the clay,
The work of Your hand.
Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

You make me, You form me, You shape me.
So take me, and use me, fill me.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.

Spirit come, fall on us.
Spirit come, revive us.

To be all for You.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.
Jesus, all for You.

Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Rain O Spirit down like fire,
Warm our hearts and guide us through.
Let your flame blaze bright inspire
Worship that is pure and true.
May the furnace of refining
Burn away impurity.
Light the flame of heaven's morning
That we might burn bright for thee.

Finish then thy new creation
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!