

Worship Songs for November 25

Open the Eyes of My Heart

(Baloche)

(Chorus)

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord,
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You. I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory.
Pour out your power and love
As we sing, "Holy, holy, holy!"

Holy, holy, holy! Holy, holy, holy!
Holy, holy, holy! I want to see You.

Reveal

(Bosscher)

We are gathered in the name of Jesus.
We have found life in this place.
We are bringing our lives to the altar.
We are seeking only Your face.

(Chorus)

Lord God, reveal Your glory!
We lift our lives to You.
Lord God, show us Your mercy!
We bow down and worship only You.

Our Father, You are in Your heaven.
Praise and glory to Your holy name.
May Your kingdom come within our lifetimes.
May Your perfect will be done today.

Give us all the bread we need for this day
And forgive us from our many sins.
We forgive those who have sinned against us.
Lead us where we will not sin again!

Holy is the Lord

(Tomlin/Giglio)

We stand and lift up our hands
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.
We bow down and worship Him now,
How great, how awesome is He!
And together we sing, everyone sing:

(Chorus)

Holy is the Lord God almighty!
The earth is filled with His glory!
Holy is the Lord God almighty!
The earth is filled with His glory!
The earth is filled with His glory!

It's rising up all around,
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown (2x)

Above All

(LeBlanc/Baloche)

Above all powers, above all kings,
Above all nature and all created things;
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man;
You were here before the world began.

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,
Above all wonders the world has ever known;
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth;
There's no way to measure what You're worth.

(Chorus)

Crucified, laid behind the stone –
You lived to die, rejected and alone.
Like a rose, trampled on the ground,
You took the fall and thought of me above all.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

(Newton/Taylor)

(Ladies)

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's name.
He has hushed the Law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with His blood (3x)
He has brought us near to God.

(Men)

Let us love the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies.
Called us by His grace and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes.
He has washed us with His blood (3x)
He presents our souls to God.

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(All)

Let us wonder grace and justice,
Join and point to mercy's store.
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more.
He who washed us with His blood (3x)
He's secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high.
Here they trusted Him before us;
Now their praises fill the sky.
He who washed us with His blood (3x)
He will bring us home to God.

You Are My King

(Foote)

I'm forgiven because you were forsaken.
I'm accepted: You were condemned.
I'm alive and well; Your Spirit is within me
Because You died and rose again.

(Chorus)

Amazing love, how can it be
That You, my King, would die for me?
Amazing love, I know its true.
Its my joy to honor You.
In all I do, I honor You.

You are my King. You are my King.
Jesus, You are my King.
Jesus, You are my King.

By His Wounds

(Powell)

He was pierced for our transgressions,
He was crushed for our sins.
The punishment that brought us peace
Was upon Him. And by His wounds,
By His wounds we are healed.

We are healed by Your sacrifice,
In the life that You gave.
We are healed for You paid the price;
By Your grace we are saved.

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

The Holy Heart

(Barbour/Skidmore)

The Holy Heart was broken,
Sent from the Father's side.
The Son of God forsaken, the holy sacrifice.

(Chorus)

For me He was forsaken, for me He died alone.
My sin forever taken, that I might be His own.

The Holy Heart was stricken,
Abandoned and alone.
He bore the world's affliction;
He bore it as His own.

And when my heart is broken,
Torn by my sin and pride.
The Son of God now risen
Will draw me to His side.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(Watts)

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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast;
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

(Snyder)

May God Himself, the God of peace,
Sanctify you through and through. (2x)