The Gospel Song

Holy God, in love, became Perfect Man to bear my blame On the cross He took my sin By His death I live again

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night
yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
a rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first
I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell bound race indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me Now all I know is grace!

Hallelujah, all I have is Christ Hallelujah, Jesus is my life

Now Lord I would be Yours alone
and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
could never come from me
O Father use my ransomed life
in any way You choose
And let my song forever be
my only boast is You

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

Your blood has washed away my sin
Jesus, thank You
The Father's wrath completely satisfied
Jesus, thank You
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table
Jesus, thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near Your enemy You've made Your friend Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You
Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You