

You Are Holy (Prince Of Peace)

Verse

You are holy (You are holy)
You are mighty (You are mighty)
You are worthy (You are worthy)
Worthy of praise (worthy of praise)
I will follow (I will follow)
I will listen (I will listen)
I will love You (I will love You)
All of my days (all of my days)

Chorus 1 men

I will sing to and worship
The King who is worthy
And I will love and adore Him
And I will bow down before Him
And I will sing to and worship
The King who is worthy
And I will love and adore Him
And I will bow down before Him
You're my Prince of Peace
And I will live my life for You

Chorus 2 women

You are Lord of lords You are King of kings
You are mighty God Lord of ev'rything
You're Emmanuel You're the Great I Am
You're the Prince of Peace who is the
Lamb
You're the living God You're my saving
grace
You will reign forever You are Ancient of
Days
You are Alpha Omega Beginning and End
You're my Savior Messiah Redeemer and
Friend
You're my Prince of Peace
And I will live my life for You

Ending

You're my Prince of Peace
And I will live my life for You

There Is A Fountain

Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
Wash all my sins away
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away

Verse 3

Dear dying Lamb Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more

Verse 5

When this poor lisp'ing stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1

On a hill far away stood an old rugged
cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest
and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

Verse 2

O the old rugged cross so despised by the
world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory
above
To bear it to dark Calvary

Verse 3

In the old rugged cross stained with blood
so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered
and died
To pardon and sanctify me

Verse 4

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home
far away
Where His glory forever I'll share