

Before The Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Saviour died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there the risen Lamb
My perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased with His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Saviour and my God
With Christ my Saviour and my God

King of My Heart

Let the King of my heart
Be the mountain where I run
The fountain I drink from
Oh He is my song
Let the King of my heart
Be the shadow where I hide
The ransom for my life

CHORUS

You are good good oh
You are good good oh
You are good good oh
You are good good oh

Let the King of my heart
Be the wind inside my sails
The anchor in the waves
Oh He is my song
Let the King of my heart
Be the fire inside my veins
The echo of my days
Oh He is my song

CHORUS

You're never gonna let
Never gonna let me down
You're never gonna let
Never gonna let me down
X4

CHORUS

When the night is holding on to me
God is holding on
When the night is holding on to me
God is holding on

CHORUS

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say
"Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all"

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

CHORUS

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

CHORUS

Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow

Oh Praise the One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead
X4

I hear the Savior say
"Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all"

You are good, good oh
X4