

You are the King of glory,
You are the Prince of Peace,
You are the Lord of heaven and earth,
You're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
worship and adore,
for You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.
Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm,
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save;
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied –
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious Day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

- 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
let this blessed assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well...

- 3 My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought –
my sin – not in part – but the whole
is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

It is well...

- 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
if Jordan above me shall roll.
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
You will whisper Your peace to my soul.

It is well...

- 5 But Lord, it's for You – for Your coming we wait,
the sky, not the grave, is our goal:
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.

It is well...

- 1 My peace I give unto you,
it's a peace that the world cannot give,
it's a peace that the world cannot understand:
peace to know, peace to live,
My peace I give unto you.

- 2 My joy I give unto you,
it's a joy that the world cannot give,
it's a joy that the world cannot understand:
joy to know, joy to live,
My joy I give unto you.

- 3 My love I give unto you,
it's a love the world cannot give,
it's a love the world cannot understand:
love to know, love to live,
My love I give unto you.

Peace Like A River

John Watson
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Peace like a river,
love like a mountain
the wind of Your Spirit
is blowing everywhere
Joy like a fountain,
healing spring of life
Come Holy Spirit,
let Your fire fall
(Repeat)

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear –
 all because we do not carry
 everything to God in prayer!

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness –
 take it to the Lord in prayer!

- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour still our refuge,
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 thou wilt find a solace there.