

Lyrics for:

JULY 1, 2018

**6TH SUNDAY
AFTER PENTECOST**

PRAISE! TEAM

PATRIOTIC SING-ALONG

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE, SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY,
OF THEE I SING;
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED,
LAND OF THE PILGRIMS' PRIDE.
FROM EV'RY MOUNTAIN SIDE, LET FREEDOM RING!

OUR FATHERS' GOD TO THEE, AUTHOR OF LIBERTY,
TO THEE WE SING;
LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT
WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT;
PROTECT US BY THY MIGHT, GREAT GOD, OUR KING.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL UMH 696

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES,
FOR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN.
FOR PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTIES
ABOVE THE FRUITED PLAIN!
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE,
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD
FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA.

O BEAUTIFUL FOR HEROES PROVED
IN LIBERATING STRIFE,
WHO MORE THAN SELF THEIR COUNTRY LOVED,
AND MERCY MORE THAN LIFE!
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE,
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD
FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY
OF THE COMING OF THE LORD;
HE IS TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE
WHERE THE GRAPES OF WRATH ARE STORED;
HE HATH LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING
OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD;
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON!

REFRAIN:

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON!

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES
CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA,
WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM
THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME;
AS HE DIED TO MAKE US HOLY,
LET US DIE SO WE ARE FREE!
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON!

REFRAIN:

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON!

GOD BLESS AMERICA...IRVING BERLIN

GOD BLESS AMERICA! LAND THAT I LOVE.
STAND BESIDE HER, AND GUIDE HER,
THROUGH THE NIGHT WITH A LIGHT FROM ABOVE.
FROM THE MOUNTAINS, TO THE PRAIRIES,
TO THE OCEANS WHITE WITH FOAM,
GOD BLESS AMERICA! MY HOME SWEET HOME!
GOD BLESS AMERICA! MY HOME SWEET HOME!

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
AND LET IT BEGIN WITH ME;
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
THE PEACE THAT WAS MEANT TO BE.
WITH GOD OUR CREATOR, CHILDREN ALL ARE WE.
LET US WALK WITH EACH OTHER
IN PERFECT HARMONY.

LET PEACE BEGIN WITH ME;
LET THIS BE THE MOMENT NOW.
WITH EV'RY STEP I TAKE, LET THIS BE MY SOLEMN VOW;
TO TAKE EACH MOMENT AND LIVE EACH MOMENT
IN PEACE ETERNALLY.
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
AND LET IT BEGIN WITH ME.

MY LIGHTHOUSE

IN MY WRESTLING, AND IN MY DOUBTS,
IN MY FAILURES, YOU WON'T WALK OUT.
YOUR GREAT LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

IN THE SILENCE, YOU WON'T LET GO.
IN THE QUESTIONS, YOUR TRUTH WILL HOLD.
YOUR GREAT LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

*MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE
SHINING IN THE DARKNESS, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!
OH MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE,
I WILL TRUST THE PROMISE:
YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

I WON'T FEAR WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS.
WITH EACH MORNING, I'LL RISE AND SING.
MY GOD'S LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

*MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE
SHINING IN THE DARKNESS, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!
OH MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE,
I WILL TRUST THE PROMISE:
YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.
FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.
FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.
FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.

*MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE
SHINING IN THE DARKNESS, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!
OH MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE,
I WILL TRUST THE PROMISE:
YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE - 137

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US,
HOW VAST BEYOND ALL MEASURE;
THAT HE SHOULD GIVE HIS ONLY SON
TO MAKE A WRETCH HIS TREASURE.
HOW GREAT THE PAIN OF SEARING LOSS,
THE FATHER TURNS HIS FACE AWAY;
AS WOUNDS WHICH MAR THE CHOSEN ONE
BRING MANY SONS TO GLORY.

-SCRIPTURE-

I WILL NOT BOAST IN ANYTHING,
NO GIFTS, NO POW'R, NO WISDOM;
BUT I WILL BOAST IN JESUS CHRIST,
HIS DEATH AND RESURRECTION.
WHY SHOULD I GAIN FROM HIS REWARD?
I CANNOT GIVE AN ANSWER.
BUT THIS I KNOW WITH ALL MY HEART:
HIS WOUNDS HAVE PAID MY RANSOM.

WHY SHOULD I GAIN FROM HIS REWARD?
I CANNOT GIVE AN ANSWER.
BUT THIS I KNOW WITH ALL MY HEART:
HIS WOUNDS HAVE PAID MY RANSOM.
BUT THIS I KNOW WITH ALL MY HEART:
HIS WOUNDS HAVE PAID MY RANSOM.

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE

Bart Millard

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE
WHEN I WALK BY YOUR SIDE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
WHAT MY EYES WILL SEE
WHEN YOUR FACE IS BEFORE ME.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

SURROUNDED BY YOUR GLORY,
WHAT WILL MY HEART FEEL?
WILL I DANCE FOR YOU, JESUS,
OR IN AWE OF YOU BE STILL?
WILL I STAND IN YOUR PRESENCE,
OR TO MY KNEES WILL I FALL?
WILL I SING HALLELUJAH?
WILL I BE ABLE TO SPEAK AT ALL?
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
WHEN THAT DAY COMES
AND I FIND MYSELF STANDING IN THE SON.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
WHEN ALL I WILL DO
IS FOREVER, FOREVER WORSHIP YOU.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

SURROUNDED BY YOUR GLORY,
WHAT WILL MY HEART FEEL?
WILL I DANCE FOR YOU, JESUS,
OR IN AWE OF YOU BE STILL?

WILL I STAND IN YOUR PRESENCE,
OR TO MY KNEES WILL I FALL?
WILL I SING HALLELUJAH?
WILL I BE ABLE TO SPEAK AT ALL?
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

SURROUNDED BY YOUR GLORY,
WHAT WILL MY HEART FEEL?
WILL I DANCE FOR YOU, JESUS,
OR IN AWE OF YOU BE STILL?
WILL I STAND IN YOUR PRESENCE,
OR TO MY KNEES WILL I FALL?
WILL I SING HALLELUJAH?
WILL I BE ABLE TO SPEAK AT ALL?
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
YEAH...
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
YEAH...
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE—
WHEN ALL I WILL DO
IS FOREVER, FOREVER WORSHIP YOU.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

THE GOSPEL

A RESTLESS GENERATION,
WE'RE TURNING OVER EV'RY STONE,
HOPING TO FIND SALVATION
IN A WORLD THAT'S LEFT US COLD.

CAN WE GET BACK TO THE ALTAR,
BACK TO THE ARMS OF OUR FIRST LOVE?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO THE FATHER,
AND HE'S CALLING OUT TO US.

*TO THE CAPTIVE IT LOOKS LIKE FREEDOM,
TO THE ORPHAN IT FEELS LIKE HOME.
TO THE SKEPTIC IT MIGHT SOUND CRAZY
TO BELIEVE IN A GOD WHO LOVES.
IN A WORLD WHERE OUR HEARTS ARE BREAKING,
AND WE'RE LOST IN THE MESS WE'VE MADE,
LIKE A BLINDING LIGHT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
IT'S THE GOSPEL, THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.*

IT'S THE CURE FOR OUR CONDITION,
IT'S THE GOOD NEWS FOR US ALL.
IT'S GREATER THAN RELIGION,
IT'S THE POWER OF THE CROSS.
SO, CAN WE GET BACK TO THE ALTAR,
BACK TO THE ARMS OF OUR FIRST LOVE?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO THE FATHER,
AND HE'S CALLING OUT TO US.

*TO THE CAPTIVE IT LOOKS LIKE FREEDOM,
TO THE ORPHAN IT FEELS LIKE HOME.
TO THE SKEPTIC IT MIGHT SOUND CRAZY
TO BELIEVE IN A GOD WHO LOVES.*

*IN A WORLD WHERE OUR HEARTS ARE BREAKING,
AND WE'RE LOST IN THE MESS WE'VE MADE,
LIKE A BLINDING LIGHT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
IT'S THE GOSPEL, THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.*

*The amazing news of the Gospel is not that we can receive Jesus
into our lives, but that He's already received us into His.*

**IN MY OWN LIFE IT MEANS FORGIVENESS
WHEN I KNOW I DESERVE THE FALL.
IT CALLED ME OUT OF MY DARKNESS
AND CARRIED ME TO THE CROSS.
IN A MOMENT MY EYES WERE OPENED,
IN THAT MOMENT MY HEART WAS CHANGED.
LIKE A BLINDING LIGHT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
IT'S THE GOSPEL.**

*OH, TO THE CAPTIVE IT LOOKS LIKE FREEDOM,
TO THE ORPHAN IT FEELS LIKE HOME.
YEAH, TO THE SKEPTIC IT MIGHT SOUND CRAZY
TO BELIEVE IN A GOD WHO LOVES.
IN A WORLD WHERE OUR HEARTS ARE BREAKING,
AND WE'RE LOST IN THE MESS WE'VE MADE,
LIKE A BLINDING LIGHT IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
IT'S THE GOSPEL, THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
OH, OH, IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.*

AT THE CROSS (Love Ran Red)

THERE'S A PLACE WHERE MERCY REIGNS
AND NEVER DIES.

THERE'S A PLACE WHERE STREAMS OF GRACE
FLOW DEEP AND WIDE.

WHERE ALL THE LOVE I'VE EVER FOUND
COMES LIKE A FLOOD, COMES FLOWING DOWN.

AT THE CROSS, AT THE CROSS I SURRENDER MY LIFE.
I'M IN AWE OF YOU, I'M IN AWE OF YOU.

WHERE YOUR LOVE RAN RED
AND MY SIN WASHED WHITE,
I OWE ALL TO YOU, I OWE ALL TO YOU, JESUS.

THERE'S A PLACE WHERE SIN AND SHAME
ARE POWERLESS,
WHERE MY HEART HAS PEACE WITH GOD
AND FORGIVENESS,
WHERE ALL THE LOVE I'VE EVER FELT
COMES LIKE A FLOOD, COMES FLOWING DOWN.

AT THE CROSS, AT THE CROSS I SURRENDER MY LIFE.
I'M IN AWE OF YOU, I'M IN AWE OF YOU.

WHERE YOUR LOVE RAN RED
AND MY SIN WASHED WHITE,
I OWE ALL TO YOU, I OWE ALL TO YOU.

HERE MY HOPE IS FOUND, HERE ON HOLY GROUND.
HERE I BOW DOWN, HERE I BOW DOWN.
HERE, ARMS OPEN WIDE, HERE YOU SAVED MY LIFE.
HERE I BOW DOWN, HERE I BOW.

AT THE CROSS, AT THE CROSS I SURRENDER MY LIFE.
I'M IN AWE OF YOU, I'M IN AWE OF YOU.
WHERE YOUR LOVE RAN RED
AND MY SIN WASHED WHITE,
I OWE ALL TO YOU, I OWE ALL TO YOU,
I OWE ALL TO YOU, I OWE ALL TO YOU,
JESUS, SAVIOR OF THE WORLD.
JESUS, SAVIOR OF THE WORLD.
JESUS, SAVIOR OF THE WORLD.
JESUS.

ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN

YOU ARE NOT ALONE IF YOU ARE LONELY.
WHEN YOU FEEL AFRAID, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY.
WE ARE ALL THE SAME, IN NEED OF MERCY,
TO BE FORGIVEN AND BE FREE.
IT'S ALL YOU GET TO LEAN ON,
BUT THANK GOD, IT'S ALL YOU NEED.

AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN. WHOA
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.
GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD, FOR HIS LOVE NEVER ENDS.
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.

IF YOU'RE RICH OR POOR, WELL, IT DON'T MATTER.
WEAK OR STRONG, YOU KNOW LOVE IS WHAT WE'RE AFTER.
WE'RE ALL BROKEN, BUT WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER.
GOD KNOWS WE STUMBLE AND FALL,
AND HE SO LOVED THE WORLD,
HE SENT HIS SON TO SAVE US ALL.

AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN. WHOA
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.
GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD, FOR HIS LOVE NEVER ENDS.
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.

BLESSED ARE THE POOR IN SPIRIT WHO ARE TORN APART.
BLESSED ARE THE PERSECUTED AND THE PURE IN HEART.
BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE HUNGRY FOR ANOTHER START,
FOR THEIRS IS THE KINGDOM, THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN. WHOA
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.
GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD, FOR HIS LOVE NEVER ENDS.
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN. YEAH!
AND ALL THE PEOPLE SAID AMEN.