Lyrics for:

JUNE 9, 2019

PENTECOST

PRAISE! TEAM

BURNING IN MY SOUL

Brett Younker, Matt Maher, Jesse Reeves, Daniel Carson

SOLO: THERE IS POWER, POWER HERE IN THIS HOUR, THIS HOUR. WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, TOGETHER, WAITING HERE AS ONE.

ALL: THERE IS POWER, POWER HERE IN THIS HOUR, THIS HOUR. WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, TOGETHER, WAITING HERE AS ONE.

WHOA, HEAR THE SOUND FROM HEAVEN. WHOA, A MIGHTY RUSHING WIND. WHOA. WE'RE CALLING FOR REVIVAL. GOD, LET YOUR FIRE FALL AGAIN.

IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL---, BURNING IN MY SOUL---.

ALL YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS, DREAMING THE DREAMS OF THEIR FATHER, SEEING THE SIGNS AND THE WONDERS: THE KINGDOM OF GOD. YEAH.

WHOA, HEAR THE SOUND FROM HEAVEN. WHOA, A MIGHTY RUSHING WIND. WHOA. WE'RE CALLING FOR REVIVAL. GOD, LET YOUR FIRE FALL AGAIN.

IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL, BURNING IN MY SOUL,

I CANNOT CONTAIN IT, THIS FIRE INSIDE.
I CANNOT CONTAIN IT, SO LET IT SHINE.
I CANNOT CONTAIN IT, THIS LIGHT OF MINE.

(DRUMS ONLY)
IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL,
HEAR THE SOUND FROM HEAVEN.
WHOA, A MIGHTY RUSHING WIND.
(+BAND) WHOA. WE'RE CALLING FOR REVIVAL.
GOD, LET YOUR FIRE FALL AGAIN.

IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL---, BURNING IN MY SOUL---, IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL---, BURNING IN MY SOUL---.

(SYNTH ONLY) THERE IS POWER, POWER
HERE IN THIS HOUR, THIS HOUR.
(+GUITAR) WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, TOGETHER,
WAITING HERE AS ONE. (+BAND)
WAITING HERE AS ONE.
WAITING HERE AS ONE.

WHOA... (FOUR TIMES)
ALL YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS,
DREAMING THE DREAMS OF THEIR FATHER,
SEEING THE SIGNS AND THE WONDERS:
THE KINGDOM OF GOD.
WHOA... (FOUR TIMES)
IT'S BURNING IN MY SOUL!

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 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.
OH, OH, IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.
IT'S THE GOSPEL THAT MAKES A WAY.

HOLY SPIRIT

THERE'S NOTHING WORTH MORE THAT COULD EVER COME CLOSE. NO THING CAN COMPARE; YOU'RE OUR LIVING HOPE. YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

I'VE TASTED AND SEEN
OF THE SWEETEST OF LOVES,
WHERE MY HEART BECOMES FREE
AND MY SHAME IS UNDONE.
YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

HOLY SPIRIT, YOU ARE WELCOME HERE. COME FLOOD THIS PLACE AND FILL THE ATMOSPHERE. YOUR GLORY, GOD, IS WHAT OUR HEARTS LONG FOR, TO BE OVERCOME BY YOUR PRESENCE, LORD. YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

THERE'S NOTHING WORTH MORE THAT COULD EVER COME CLOSE. NO THING CAN COMPARE; YOU'RE OUR LIVING HOPE. YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

I'VE TASTED AND SEEN
OF THE SWEETEST OF LOVES,
WHERE MY HEART BECOMES FREE
AND MY SHAME IS UNDONE.
YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

HOLY SPIRIT, YOU ARE WELCOME HERE. COME FLOOD THIS PLACE AND FILL THE ATMOSPHERE. YOUR GLORY, GOD, IS WHAT OUR HEARTS LONG FOR, TO BE OVERCOME BY YOUR PRESENCE, LORD. YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

LET US BECOME MORE AWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE. LET US EXPERIENCE THE GLORY OF YOUR GOODNESS.

LET US BECOME MORE AWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE. LET US EXPERIENCE THE GLORY OF YOUR GOODNESS.

LET US BECOME MORE AWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE. LET US EXPERIENCE THE GLORY OF YOUR GOODNESS.

LET US BECOME MORE AWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE. LET US EXPERIENCE THE GLORY OF YOUR GOODNESS.

HOLY SPIRIT, YOU ARE WELCOME HERE. COME FLOOD THIS PLACE AND FILL THE ATMOSPHERE. YOUR GLORY, GOD, IS WHAT OUR HEARTS LONG FOR, TO BE OVERCOME BY YOUR PRESENCE, LORD.

ALL MY HOPE

I'VE BEEN HELD BY THE SAVIOR.
I'VE FELT FIRE FROM ABOVE.
I'VE BEEN DOWN TO THE RIVER.
I AIN'T THE SAME; A PRODIGAL RETURNED.

ALL MY HOPE IS IN JESUS.
THANK GOD THAT YESTERDAY'S GONE.
ALL MY SINS ARE FORGIVEN.
AND I'VE BEEN WASHED BY THE BLOOD.

I'M NO STRANGER TO THE PRISON.
I'VE WORN SHACKLES AND CHAINS.
BUT I'VE BEEN FREED AND FORGIVEN. YES, I HAVE.
I'M NOT GOING BACK; I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME.
THAT'S WHY I SING:

ALL MY HOPE IS IN JESUS.
THANK GOD THAT YESTERDAY'S GONE.
ALL MY SINS ARE FORGIVEN.
AND I'VE BEEN WASHED BY THE BLOOD.

THERE'S A KIND OF THING THAT JUST BREAKS A MAN, BREAK HIM DOWN TO HIS KNEES.
GOD, I'VE BEEN BROKEN MORE THAN A TIME OR TWO, YES, LORD.
THEN HE PICKED ME UP

AND SHOWED ME WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A MAN. COME ON AND SING:

ALL MY HOPE IS IN JESUS.
THANK GOD THAT YESTERDAY'S GONE.
ALL MY SINS ARE FORGIVEN.
AND I'VE BEEN WASHED BY THE BLOOD.

ALL MY HOPE IS IN JESUS.
THANK GOD THAT YESTERDAY'S GONE.
ALL MY SINS ARE FORGIVEN.
AND I'VE BEEN WASHED BY THE BLOOD.

WHO YOU SAY I AM

WHO AM I THAT THE HIGHEST KING WOULD WELCOME ME?
I WAS LOST BUT HE BROUGHT ME IN.
OH, HIS LOVE FOR ME!
OH, HIS LOVE FOR ME!

WHO THE SON SETS FREE, OH, IS FREE INDEED. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.

FREE AT LAST, HE HAS RANSOME ME.
HIS GRACE RUNS DEEP.
WHILE I WAS A SLAVE TO SIN, JESUS DIED FOR ME.
YES, HE DIED FOR ME!

WHO THE SON SETS FREE, OH, IS FREE INDEED. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE, THERE'S A PLACE FOR ME. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.

I AM CHOSEN, NOT FORSAKEN.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
YOU ARE FOR ME, NOT AGAINST ME.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.

I AM CHOSEN, NOT FORSAKEN.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
YOU ARE FOR ME, NOT AGAINST ME.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.

WHO THE SON SETS FREE, OH, IS FREE INDEED.
I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.
IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE, THERE'S A PLACE FOR ME.
I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.

IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE, THERE'S A PLACE FOR ME. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.

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I AM CHOSEN, NOT FORSAKEN.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
YOU ARE FOR ME, NOT AGAINST ME.
I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
OH, I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.
YES, I AM WHO YOU SAY I AM.

WHO THE SON SETS FREE, OH, IS FREE INDEED. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE, THERE'S A PLACE FOR ME. I'M A CHILD OF GOD. YES, I AM.

I AM David Crowder & Ed Cash

THERE'S NO SPACE THAT HIS LOVE CAN'T REACH. THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE WE CAN'T FIND PEACE. THERE'S NO END TO AMAZING GRACE.

TAKE ME IN WITH YOUR ARMS SPREAD WIDE. TAKE ME IN LIKE AN ORPHANED CHILD. NEVER LET GO, NEVER LEAVE MY SIDE.

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON, I AM.

LOVE LIKE THIS, OH, MY GOD, TO FIND. I AM OVERWHELMED; WHAT A JOY DIVINE. LOVE LIKE THIS SETS OUR HEARTS ON FIRE.

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON, I AM. (OH, OH. OH, OH.)

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON, I AM. (OH, OH. OH, OH.)

THIS IS MY RESURRECTION SONG.
THIS IS MY "HALLELUJAH, COME!"
THIS IS WHY IT'S TO YOU I RUN.

THIS IS MY RESURRECTION SONG.
THIS IS MY "HALLELUJAH, COME!"
THIS IS WHY IT'S TO YOU I RUN.

THERE'S NO SPACE THAT HIS LOVE CAN'T REACH. THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE WE CAN'T FIND PEACE. THERE'S NO END TO AMAZING GRACE....

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON,

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON,

I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
I AM HOLDING ON TO YOU.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON, I AM. (OH. OH.)
I AM. (OH. OH.)
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM,
I AM HOLDING ON,
I AM.