

# Praise the King

Copyright © 2015 Centricity Music Publishing (ASCAP) CentricSongs (SESAC) Integrity's Alleluia! Music (SESAC) Integrity's Praise! Music (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

There's a reason why the curse of sin is broken  
There's a reason why the darkness runs from light  
There's a reason why we stand here now forgiven  
Jesus is alive

There's a reason why we are not overtaken  
There's a reason we sing on through the night  
There's a reason why our hope remains eternal  
Jesus is alive

Praise the King, He is risen  
Praise the King, He's alive  
Praise the King, death's defeated  
Hallelujah He's alive  
Hallelujah He's alive

There's a reason why our hearts can be courageous  
There's a reason why the dead are made alive  
There's a reason why we share His resurrection  
Jesus is alive

Praise the King, He is risen  
Praise the King, He's alive  
Praise the King, death's defeated  
Hallelujah He's alive  
Hallelujah He's alive

The grave could not ignore it  
When all of heaven's roaring  
Hell, where is your victory  
Death where is your sting  
The world could not ignore it  
When all the saints are roaring  
Hell, where is your victory  
Death where is your sting

The grave could not ignore it  
When all of heaven's roaring  
Hell, where is your victory  
Death where is your sting  
The world could not ignore it  
When all the saints are roaring  
Hell, where is your victory  
Death where is your sting

Praise the King, He is risen  
Praise the King, He's alive  
Praise the King, death's defeated  
Hallalujah He's alive  
Hallalujah He's alive  
Hallalujah He's alive  
Hallalujah He's alive

## Come Thou Fount Come Thou King Lyrics

© 2005 Gateway Create Publishing (admin. by EMICMGPublishing.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Come Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love

I was lost in utter darkness  
'Til You came and rescued me  
I was bound by all my sin when  
Your love came and set me free  
Now my soul can sing a new song  
Now my heart has found a home  
Now Your grace is always with me  
And I'll never be alone

Come Thou Fount come Thou King  
Come Thou precious Prince of Peace  
Hear Your bride to You we sing  
Come Thou Fount of all blessing

Chorus X2

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be

Let Thy goodness like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

Here's my heart Lord take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

Here's my heart, Here's my heart

Come Thou Fount come Thou King  
Come Thou precious Prince of Peace  
Hear Your bride to You we sing  
Come Thou Fount of all blessing

Chorus X2

I was lost in utter darkness  
'Til You came and rescued me  
I was bound by all my sin when  
Your love came and set me free  
Now my soul can sing a new song  
Now my heart has found a home  
Now Your grace is always with me  
And I'll never be alone

## Nothing But The Blood

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my cleansing this my plea,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
Naught of good that I have done,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
This is all my righteousness,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome"  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,  
Now by this I'll reach my home"  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! Glory! This I sing"  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,  
All my praise for this I bring"  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

## You Alone Can Rescue

2008 Atlas Mountain Songs (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing), Said And Done Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing), sixsteps Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing), Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

[Verse 1]

Who, oh Lord, could save themselves  
Their own soul could heal?  
Our shame was deeper than the sea  
Your grace is deeper still

[Chorus]

You alone can rescue, You alone can save  
You alone can lift us from the grave  
You came down to find us, led us out of death  
To You alone belongs the highest praise

[Verse 2]

You, oh Lord, have made a way  
The great divide You heal  
For when our hearts were far away  
Your love went further still  
Yes, your love goes further still

[Chorus]

You alone can rescue, You alone can save  
You alone can lift us from the grave  
You came down to find us, led us out of death  
To You alone belongs the highest praise

You alone can rescue, You alone can save  
You alone can lift us from the grave  
You came down to find us, led us out of death  
To You alone belongs the highest praise  
To You alone belongs the highest praise  
To You alone belongs the highest praise

[Bridge]

We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes  
You're the Giver of Life

You alone can rescue, You alone can save  
You alone can lift us from the grave  
You came down to find us, led us out of death  
To You alone belongs the highest praise  
To You alone belongs the highest praise  
To You alone belongs the highest praise

## It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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

My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.  
And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

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