### YOUR LOVE IS STRONG

Heavenly Father, You always amaze me Let Your kingdom come in my world and in my life Give me the food I need To live through today

And forgive me as I forgive
The people that wrong me
Lead me far from temptation
Deliver me from the evil one

I look out the window The birds are composing Not a note is out of tune Or out of place

I walk to the meadow And stare at the flowers Better dressed than any girl On her wedding day

So why should I worry?
Why do I freak out?
God knows what I need
You know what I need

Your love is, Your love is Your love is strong Your love is, Your love is Your love is, Your love is Your love is strong

The Kingdom of the Heavens Is now advancing Invade my heart Invade this broken town The Kingdom of the Heavens

Is buried treasure
Would you sell yourself
To buy the one you've found?

Two things You told me That You are strong And You love me Yes, You love me

Your love is, Your love is Your love is strong Your love is, Your love is Your love is strong

Our God in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Above all names
Your kingdom come
Your will be done

On earth as it is in Heaven
Give us today our daily bread
Forgive us weary sinners
Keep us far from our vices
And deliver us from these prisons
Songwriter: Jon Foreman

# HOLY, HOLY, HOLY (GOD WITH US)

Holy, holy, holy
Lord, God almighty
Early in the morn - ing
Our song shall rise to thee
Holy, holy, holy
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons
Blessed trinity

Holy, holy, holy

All the saints adore thee Casting down their golden crowns Around the glassy sea

Cherabim and seraphim Falling down before thee Which, wert, and art and Evermore shalt be

From the cradle to the cross God with us. God with us For this broken world you love God with us, God with us You gave up your only son God with us. God with us So that all the world would know Our God with us Holy, holy, holy Lord, God almighty All thy works shall praise thy name In earth and sky and sea Holy, holy, holy Merciful and mighty God in three per sons Blessed trinity Songwriter: Matt Maher

#### DIFFERENT KIND OF DAY

I'm a work in progress but I'm tired of not liking me this way In fact, somewhere in the maple trees a ghost of me is running away I think that's a result of me just trying to be accountable for every little thing in my way

But I get so dang hard on me in stupid ways But life is full of things we cannot change And maybe that's okay

Some days I wake up as a person that I think I need to save, hey hey Grab myself a coffee cup, the self-help books are piled up again I think that's a result of me just trying to make the best of a life not guaranteed in any way, hey hey

But I get so dang hard on me, the time just slips away Today could be a different kind of day

Let's dig up our graves
Talk to our old selves a while
Tell me, what makes you hopeful
Tell me, what makes you hurt
I think you're brave even though
you're afraid
'Cause you're sick of the denial
You get so dang hard on you, it's
time to feel okay
Today could be a different kind of
day

Today's a good day, to screw it all and just smile
It doesn't matter how I fall, that's not even how they keep score
And I think we're brave, 'cause we gave up the game
And we're choosing the high road
We get so dang hard on us, it's time to feel okay
Today could be a different kind of day

Songwriters: Craig Minowa

#### YOUR GRACE FINDS ME

It's there in the newborn cry
There in the light of every sunrise
There in the shadows of this light
Your great grace

It's there on the mountain top
There in the everyday and the
mundane
There in the sorrow and the
dancing
Your great grace, oh, such grace

From the creation to the cross There from the cross into eternity Your grace finds me Yes, Your grace finds me

It's there on a wedding day
There in the weeping by the
graveside
There in the very breath we breathe
Your great grace

The same for the rich and poor The same for the saint and for the sinner Enough for this whole wide world Your great grace, oh, such grace

From the creation to the cross
There from the cross into eternity
Your grace finds me
Yes, Your grace finds me
There in the darkest night of the
soul
There in the sweetest songs of
victory
Your grace finds me
Yes, Your grace finds me

Your great grace, oh, such grace Your great grace, oh, such grace

The same for the rich and poor The same for the saint and for the sinner

Enough for this whole wide world Your great grace, oh, such grace

So I'm breathing in Your grace And breathing out Your praise I'm breathing in Your grace Forever I'll be Breathing in Your grace And breathing out Your praise I'm breathing in Your grace Forever I'll be Breathing in Your grace And breathing out Your praise I'm breathing in Your grace Forever I'll be Breathing in Your grace And breathing out Your praise I'm breathing in Your grace Forever God, forever God Songwriters: Matt Redman, Jonas Myrin

## **BEAUTIFUL THINGS**

All this pain
I wonder if I'll ever find my way
I wonder if my life could really
change, at all
All this earth
Could all that is lost ever be found?
Could a garden come out from this
ground, at all?

You make beautiful things

You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us

You are making me new You make me new, You are making me new Songwriters: Lisa Gungor / Michael Gungor

All around,
Hope is springing up from this old
ground
Out of chaos life is being found, in
you

You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us
Oh, you make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us

You make me new, You are making me new You make me new, You are making me new (Making me new)

You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us
Oh, you make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us

You make me new,