

Songs

*Speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,
singing and psalming with your heart to the Lord,
Ephesians 5:19*

1. O Now I see the Cleansing Wave
2. Before the throne of God
3. Down at the Cross
4. In Christ alone
5. Hallelujah I Have Found Him
6. He's the Rock Who's Following Me
7. Lord Jesus, You're Lovely
8. Lord, I Just Love You
9. I love You, Lord! I Love Your Word!
10. Christ is the Tree of Life
11. Fill My Cup, Lord
12. Shout Hosanna, all ye people
13. Jehovah's Habitation
14. Jesus, O living word of God
15. Create in Me a Clean Heart, O God
16. Hey I Want More of Christ
17. Christ is Everything, I Need Him
18. Back in my Father's House Again
19. Jesus Paid it All
20. Pursue Him and Know Him
21. Recall How David Swore
22. I've Given Up the World
23. The Gift of Righteousness
24. I'm Gonna Praise God Unceasingly
25. Lord, I Was Blind; I Could Not See
26. Many Weary Years
27. I Have Come to the Fountain of Life

1. O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

*The cleansing stream I see, I see;
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.*

2. I see the dear Redeemer raised,
I hear the speaking blood;
It speaks! My spirit is amazed!
And quickened by its flood.

3. I rise to walk in God's own light
Above the world and sin,
With heart renewed and garments white
And Christ enthroned within.

1. Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea;
A great High Priest, whose Name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while with God He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.
2. When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look, and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.
3. Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace.
One with Himself, I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died,
 God's righteous nature was satisfied;
 There to my sin was the blood applied,
 Glory to His name!

*Glory to His name,
 Glory to His name;
 There to my sin was the blood applied,
 Glory to His name!*

2. Saved from our sin at this fountain, we
 Fully enjoy our redemption free;
 This we'll enjoy for eternity,
 Glory to His name!

3. Oh, precious fact, when my Savior died,
 Not only sin's debt was satisfied;
 Life's flowing fountain was opened wide!
 Glory to His name!

*Glory to His name,
 Glory to His name;
 Life's flowing fountain was opened wide!
 Glory to His name!*

4. Now both redemption and life we share,
 Cleansed in His blood, we're abiding there
 Drinking the water of life fore'er;
 Glory to His name!

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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. All my life long I had panted
For a draught from some cool spring,
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

*Hallelujah! I have found Him
Whom my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies my longings;
Through His life I now am saved.*

2. Feeding on the husks around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.

3. Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

4. Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life, so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

1. Jesus Christ is the rock smitten,
Who was struck to save me from sin.
Living water did from Him burst,
And streamed forth to allay my thirst.

*He's the rock who's following me!
He just wants me to take a drink.
And now I am never alone!
I'm followed by this living stone.*

2. When I'm thirsty to Him I speak,
Then He gives me abundant drink.
As the rock He is standing by,
To flow out to me His supply.

*So I know wherever I go,
I can drink His life-giving flow.
He's the rock who's following me,
Giving His life abundantly.*

3. If deep down you are feeling dry,
There's a way to have His supply—
God wants you to speak to the rock,
All the time in your daily walk.

*Open your mouth—speak to the Lord!
Then the water will be outpoured.
He's the rock who's following you,
Waiting to give you a drink too.*

*And we know wherever we go,
We can drink His life-giving flow.
He's the rock who's following us,
Flowing out His life bounteous.*

1. Lord Jesus, You're lovely.
You're more to be desired
Than any earthly pleasure.
You're fine, beyond compare.
Lord Jesus, Your beauty
Does far exceed all others.
You're comely and You're tender.
You're radiant and You're fair.
2. When I behold You, Jesus,
You draw my heart completely.
I cannot turn away, Lord,
I rest in Your embrace;
And time is gone, there's only
Your holy, matchless presence,
Abiding in You, gazing
Upon Your glorious face.
3. I give my life to You, Lord,
For You alone are worthy.
There's nothing and there's no one
That I desire but You.
May all my days be Yours, Lord,
My heart be given to love You,
To treasure and to serve You
By Your sufficient grace.

Lord, I just love You.
And there's no One like You.
In the whole universe
I have no other One like You.
Lord Jesus, I love You.

Lord, You are more precious than silver.
Lord, You are more costly than gold.
Lord, You are more beautiful
than diamonds.
And nothing I desire compares to You!

1. I love You, Lord! I love Your Word!
Each time I hear You, how I am assured!
Your Word supplies and vivifies!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

Your Word consoles, and renders care.
I am so thankful Your Word is not rare!
It is so free! Spoken to me!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

2. I love You, Lord! I love Your Word!
Sweeter than honey, each time it is heard.
Milk guileless—to taste is bliss!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

It is a feast and solid food!
Tasting Your Word, I taste that You are good!
Heavenly bread—I am well fed.
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

3. I love You, Lord! I love Your Word!
Throughout the ages, Your Word has endured!
All else will pass. Your Word shall last!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

When trials come, my faith to shake,
I stand on Your Word, which never shall break!
All else will fail. Your words prevail!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

4. I love You, Lord! I love Your Word!
Your Word is washing me, making me pure,
To be Your bride, e'er to abide!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

Soon comes the day, when I shall be,
One with You, Lord, to the fullest degree!
By Your dear Word, this will occur!
I love, oh, I love Your Word!

1. In the beginning we can see
God placed man in front of
two different trees—
The tree of life and the tree of
knowledge of good and evil.

One leads to life by eating Him.
And the other leads to deadness and sin.
So, feed on Christ! Don't be satisfied
with being good and legal.

*Christ
Is the tree of life.
He's our life-supply.
Let's choose the way of life!*

*Take Him in
By enjoying Him!
Open deep within.
And on His life depend.*

2. Now everyone can feast on Him!
Open deeply and be filled to the brim!
Partake of Christ as the tree of life.
Express Him together.

Give Christ the first place in our hearts.
As we love Him all His life He imparts.
In spirit He fills eternally!
Satisfied forever!

*Fill my cup, Lord;
I lift it up, Lord;
Come and quench
This thirsting of my soul.
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
Fill my cup, fill it up
And make me whole.*

1. Like the woman at the well, I was seeking
For things that could not satisfy.
And then I heard my Savior speaking—
"Draw from My well
That never shall run dry."
2. There are millions in this world
who are seeking
For pleasures earthly goods afford.
But none can match the
wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.
3. So my brother, if the things that this
world gives you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray—

1. Shout Hosanna, all ye people,
Christ defeated every evil;
We unite with one accord;
Praise Thee, ever conq'ring Lord.

Nevermore we fear the devil,
Christ destroyed him on the cross,
Stripping off the authorities;
Now we live His victory.
God of peace now crushes Satan
Under overcoming feet;
Our rejoicing overthrows him,
Shaming every enemy.
2. All day long sing hallelujahs
In the train of vanquished foes;
Through our praise we never leave,
Seated with Him at the throne.
Never let the lies deceive you;
Christ has shut the serpent's mouth;
Claim the fact that we have seen him
In the lake of fire now.
3. Soon the earth cries out, exalting
Our returning, shining Lord;
Until then we praise and sing;
All the glory's to our King.
Consummated corporate warrior,
New Jerusalem are we,
One with our ascended Husband,
Lord of lords and King of kings.
4. Hallelujah, Christ the Conqueror,
Every day we're one with Him,
Walking in Him constantly,
Living Christ our vic-tor-y!

1. Jehovah's habitation isn't made with hands
His eternal longing is to dwell in man.
His footstool is the earth,
The heavens are His throne,
But the place He's chosen,
The human spirit, is His home!

*Christ lives inside my spirit
Supplying me with grace
He wants to spend His time with me
Beholding face to face -
I shouldn't merely touch Him
And then just walk away
But in my spirit stay and linger
All throughout the day!*

2. The Holy of Holies is the place where man
Communicates with God and is infused with
Him,
Not in the Outer Court
Beyond the Holy Place
We must go further to behold
The glorious shining of His face!

3. Now Jesus lives inside us so we all must take
Him daily as our fortress and our hiding place
He's being built in us
We're being built in Him
A mutual habitation
For all eternity, AMEN!

1. Jesus, O living Word of God,
Wash me and cleanse me with Your blood,
So You can speak to me.
Just let me hear Your words of grace;
Just let me see Your radiant face,
Beholding constantly.

Jesus, living Word,
My heart thirsts for Thee.
Of Thee I'd eat and drink,
Enjoy Thee thoroughly.

2. Jesus, most precious One to me,
I want to seek You constantly,
So You can spread through me.
I would just call upon Your name,
Open to You; I have no shame
Loving You, Jesus Lord.

Jesus, precious One,
Be so real to me.
You are all I want;
I open wide to Thee.

3. Jesus, O living One in me,
Open my eyes that I might see
All that You are to me.
Just let me enter in Your heart;
Never from You would I depart,
Loving You constantly.

Jesus, living One,
Flood me thoroughly.
Take my willing heart
And overcome in me.

4. Lord, I want You to have Your way.
Save me from being Satan's prey;
I am believing You.
All I can give to You, my Lord,
Is my whole being, love outpoured;
Lord, I belong to You.

Jesus, faithful God,
Gain us through and through.
Use us thoroughly
To see Your purpose through.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence;
Take not Thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
And renew a right spirit within me

Psalm 50:10-12

*I want more of Christ!
I want more of His life!
I have tasted Him before,
Yet my heart knows there is more!
I come with my spirit poor
So that He can fill me more.
I want more of Christ, so much more!*

1. God wants a man, who will be,
Seeking Him out desperately,
Not someone self-satisfied,
Blinded by spiritual pride.
Hungry ones, the Lord will fill,
It's recorded in His will.
A turned heart, an opened door,
Is His way to give man more.

2. All those who ask will receive,
Lord, Your promise I believe.
The rich You will send away,
May this not be me I pray!
I am just a little one,
One of Your prodigal sons,
Hungry now I come to You,
Father, feed me Christ anew!

3. Lord, I am not satisfied,
With the past grace You supplied.
For I know that You have more
An unsearchable rich store!
I will cry to You until,
My clay vessel You will fill.
Linger I before Your face,
Right now flood me with Your grace!

*Christ is everything, I need Him.
He is everything you need, believe Him.
Life is a person, receive Him,
Open up your heart and sing.*

1. Open yourself to the new creation.
Open your eyes to the joy of change.
Life is a fruit of God's creation.
Every new birth is a soul regained.
2. Drinking His life from a living fountain.
Sweet water running inside of me.
Oh, how I love to live on the mountain,
Ever since Jesus set me free.
3. Follow the Lord like a charging stallion
Race for the Son with all your might
Guard your heart like a gold medallion
Keep the kingdom full in sight.

I'm so happy here,
With my Father dear,
Once lost, now I'm near again!
(It was) First His smiling face,
Then His warm embrace,
I'm surprised by grace again!

*I was lost, now I'm found again!
I was dead, but now I live!
Come rejoice with us, and be merry then.
Back in my Father's house again!*

Robe, ring, sandals on
And my hunger's gone!
Back where I belong, again!
(Because He) Clothed me thoroughly,
(And then He) Reinstated me!
(Now I'm) Back in the family again!

*I was lost, now I'm found again!
I was dead, but now I live!
Come rejoice with us, and be merry then.
Back in my Father's house again!*

1. I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

1. Pursue Him and know Him;
 Be found in Him.
 Count all things loss for Him.
 Just gain Him, obtain Him; lay hold of Him.
 It's Christ the central vision.

*Forgetting the things which are behind,
 Press on, pursue with this mind.
 By any means each hour now redeem;
 Stretch forth, lay hold of Him!*

2. Pursue Him and seize Him,
 Christ the supreme.
 Just love this precious Person.
 Forgetting and leaving all other things,
 Love Him with your whole being.

3. Christ now is my center,
 And reality,
 My life for eternity.
 All things are just nothing compared to Him,
 So love and just gain Him!

1. Recall how David swore,
 "I'll not come into my house,
 Nor go up to my bed,
 Give slumber to mine eyelids,
 Until I find a place for Thee,
 A place, O Lord, for Thee."
 Our mighty God desires a home
 Where all His own may come.
2. How blinded we have been,
 Shut in with what concerns us;
 While God's house lieth waste—
 Lord, break through, overturn us;
 We'll go up to the mountain,
 Bring wood and build the house;
 We'll never say, "Another day!"
 It's time! We'll come and build!
3. O Lord, against these days,
 Inspire some for Your building,
 Just as in David's day—
 A remnant who are willing
 To come and work in Your house,
 Oh, what a blessed charge!
 Your heart's desire, is our desire—
 We come, O Lord, to build.
4. Within those whom You'd call
 Put such a restless caring
 For building to give all—
 These times are for preparing;
 The gates of hell cannot prevail
 Against the builded Church!
 The hours are few, the builders too—
 Lord, build, O build in us!

The gates of hell cannot prevail
 Against the builded Church!
 The hours are few, the builders too—
 Lord, build, O build in us!

1. I've given up the world because
I've found something more.
He's better than anything
I've ever found before.
Yes, I have found the Living One,
Oh, how my spirit soars!
I called His name, I'm not the same—
I am for the Lord!

*I'm for the Lord!
I'm loving Jesus!
I'm for the Lord!
I'm calling "O Lord Jesus!"*

2. I've given up the world because
I've found something better.
I have found the Living One,
And He breaks every fetter.
Yes, He's the One who set me free,
Oh, how my spirit soars!
I called His name, I'm not the same,
I am for the Lord!

3. And now I'm really happy,
Yes I'm fully satisfied.
I have found the Living One,
And He lives right inside
Of you and me, so come and see
Now our spirits soar!
We called His name, we're not the same,
We are for the Lord!

*We're for the Lord!
We're loving Jesus!
We're for the Lord!
We're calling "O Lord Jesus!"*

The gift of righteousness is
Measured in abundance.
The depths of His love I'll never understand.
His love reaches me and you;
His mercy goes farther too.
The One on the throne of God
Is called the Lamb.

*So why not open up and
Call His name O Lord?
Find your spirit where His grace
Has been outpoured.
Call His name, taste His grace,
Exercise before His face!
He's longing and yearning.
He's hoping and waiting.
He's ever desiring for you to turn to Him.*

He knows your deepest thought,
Your every situation.
He understands your heart,
He knows your history.
There's nothing in His way.
He's just waiting for you to say,
"Lord Jesus, my wandering heart
I give to Thee."

*So why not open up and
Call His name O Lord?
Find your spirit where His grace
Has been outpoured.
Call His name, taste His grace,
Exercise before His face!
He's longing and yearning.
He's hoping and waiting.
He's ever desiring for you to turn to Him.*

1. I'm gonna praise God unceasingly
 Because He lives in me.
 He's everything to me,
 Gives life continually.
 I'm gonna praise God unceasingly
 Because He lives in me, and He
 will never leave.

*Now in our spirit we can feed,
 Jesus Christ is all we need.
 Call His name and He becomes reality.
 Open up your mouth and you will see,
 Just how rich our Lord can be.
 He's the very life supply, complete is He.*

2. Now I live by the tree of life,
 His fruit does nourish me,
 O how it strengthens me,
 I'll live eternally.
 Now I live by the tree of life.
 Him daily I apply.
 He is my food supply.

3. There's a river of life in me,
 Flowing so livingly,
 Moving continually.
 He just keeps flooding me,
 There's a river of life in me,
 He's always filling me,
 His name is Jesus Christ!

1. Lord, I was blind; I could not see
 In Thy marred visage any grace,
 But now the beauty of Thy face
 In radiant vision dawns on me.

2. Lord, I was deaf; I could not hear
 The thrilling music of Thy voice;
 But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
 And all Thine uttered words are dear!

3. Lord, I was dumb; I would not speak
 The grace and glory of Thy name;
 But now, as touched with living flame,
 My lips Thine eager praises wake.

4. Lord, I was dead; I could not stir
 My lifeless soul to come to Thee;
 But now, since Thou hast quickened me,
 I rise from sin's dark sepulcher.

5. For Thou hast made the blind to see,
 The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,
 The dead to live; and, lo, I break
 The chains of my captivity.

1. Many weary years I vainly sought a spring,
 One that never would run dry;
 Unavailing all that earth to me could bring,
 Nothing seemed to satisfy.

*Drinking at the Fountain that
 never runs dry,
 Drinking at the Fountain of life am I;
 Finding joy and pleasure
 In abounding measure,
 I am drinking at the Fountain of life.*

2. Through the desert land of sin I roam no
 more,
 For I find a living Spring,
 And my cup of gladness now is running o'er,
 Jesus is my Lord and King.

3. Here is sweet contentment as the days go by,
 Here is holy peace and rest;
 Here is consolation as the moments fly,
 Here my heart is always blest.

4. Here I find a never ending, sure supply,
 While the endless ages roll;
 To this healing Fountain I would ever fly,
 There to bathe my weary soul.

1. I have come to the Fountain of Life,
 A fountain that flows from above;
 I have passed from the waters of strife
 And come to the Elim of love;
 I have drunk of the heavenly well,
 In the depths of my being it springs.
 No mortal can measure or tell
 The gladness the Comforter brings.

*Oh, come to the Fountain of Life,
 The fountain that never runs dry;
 Oh, drink of the boundless supply,
 For Christ is the Fountain of Life.*

2. I have come to the Fountain of Blood
 That for guilt and uncleanness doth flow;
 I have washed in its sin-cleansing flood
 And my garments are whiter than snow.
 I count not my righteousness mine—
 'Tis Jesus that lives in my soul.
 I partake of His nature divine,
 And in Him I am perfectly whole.

3. I have come to the Fountain of Health,
 A boundless and endless supply;
 'Tis a secret man's wisdom or wealth
 Can never discover or buy.
 But the secret my Lord hath revealed
 In the fountain that flows from His side,
 In the stripes by whose pain we are healed,
 In Himself as He comes to abide.

4. I have come to the Fountain of Joy;
 His joy is the strength of my heart.
 My delight is unmixed with alloy,
 My sunshine can never depart.
 The fig tree may wither and die,
 Earth's pleasures and prospects decline;
 But my fountains can never be dry—
 My portion, my joy is divine.