



Hymns for Lord's Supper

SWBC youth retreat 2021

1

There is a redeemer, Jesus God's
own Son
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy one

Thank you, O my father for giving
us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit till the
work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer, Name above
all names
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
oh! for sinners slain!

When I stand in glory, I will see His
face
And there I'll serve my King
forever, In that Holy place

2

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

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
'Til 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

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

No guilt of 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
'til He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

3

Above all powers, above all kings
Above all nature and all created things
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
You were here, before the world began

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
Above all wonders the world has ever known
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure what you're worth

Crucified, laid behind a stone
You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall and thought of me, Above all

4

Thank you for the cross, Lord.

Thank you for the price you paid.

Bearing all my sin and shame, in love you came,

And gave Amazing Grace.

Thank you for this love, Lord

Thank you for the nail-pierced hands.

Wash me in Your cleansing flow,

Now all I know is Your forgiveness and embrace.

Worthy is the Lamb. Seated on the throne.

We crown You now with many crowns

You reign victorious. High and lifted up

Jesus, Son of God.

The darling of Heaven, crucified...Worthy is the Lamb (x2)

5

Oh Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds, Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout The universe displayed

Then sings my soul, My Savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art, How great thou art
Then sings my soul, My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art
And when I think of God, His son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden, Gladly bearing
He bled and died To take away my sin,

When Christ shall come, With shout of acclamation
And take me home, What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, With humble adoration
And then proclaim My God

6

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

7

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
there where the blood of the Lamb was spilled.

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
What can avail to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receives?

8

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And poor contempt on all my pride

Oh the wonderful cross,
oh the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
and find that I may truly live
Oh the wonderful cross,
oh the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace
draw near and bless your name

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God,
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my souls, my life, my all

9

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

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice,
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there,
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life,
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, 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

10

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

Peter's
ENCOUNTERS
and when they had lifted up their **eyes**, they saw no man, save Jesus only. Mat 17:8 with **Jesus**