

**Hymns and Songs for Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> March,  
2020**

**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.

**Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice,**  
You became nothing, poured out to death.  
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,  
And I'm in that place once again.  
And I'm in that place once again.

*And once again I look upon  
The cross where you died,  
I'm humbled by Your mercy  
And I'm broken inside.  
Once again I thank You,  
Once again I pour out my life.*

Now You are exalted to the highest place,  
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.

But for now, I marvel at this saving  
grace,  
And I'm full of praise once again.  
I'm full of praise once again.

Thank you for the cross,  
Thank you for the cross,  
Thank you for the cross, my Friend.  
*(Repeat)*

**Guide me , O thou great Redeemer,**  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth  
flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's  
destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.