

Saved My Soul

*You my God have saved my soul
I am Yours forevermore
I won't be moved of this I'm sure
You are my God and You saved my soul*

I was lost when you came for me
Held in chains by the enemy
But You broke them in victory
Now I'm free, I am free

You're my joy and You are my hope
I am saved by Your grace alone
I will sing of Your love for me
I am free, I am free

CHORUS

Now I stand with the King of kings
He has paid for my every sin
And from now through eternity
I am free, I am free

CHORUS

What once was dead is now alive
You gave to me the breath of life
You brought me up out from the grave
[I'm bursting out with songs of praise]

CHORUS X2

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong.
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

*CHORUS: O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.*

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good.
Where is His grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood.
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him.
There we will rise to meet the Lord,
Then sin and death will be destroyed,
And we will feast in endless joy,
When Christ is ours forevermore.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

*Chorus: I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land,
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land.*

All o'er those wide extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?