



SONG LYRICS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20

GREAT THINGS

Come let us worship our King
Come let us bow at His feet
He has done great things
See what our Savior has done
See how His love overcomes
He has done great things
He has done great things

O Hero of heaven

You conquered the grave

You free every captive

And break every chain

O God You have done great things

We dance in Your freedom awake and alive

O Jesus our Savior Your name lifted high

O God You have done great things

You've been faithful through every storm
You'll be faithful forevermore
You have done great things
And I know You will do it again
For Your promise is yes and amen
You will do great things
God You do great things

Chorus

Hallelujah God, above it all
Hallelujah God, unshakeable
Hallelujah, You have done great things
(Repeat)

Chorus

KING OF KINGS

In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope, without light
Till from heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

**Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of kings**

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake You died

Chorus

And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held it's breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint
By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Chorus

CCLI #7127647 | Brooke Ligertwood, Jason Ingram,
and Scott Ligertwood

O CHURCH ARISE

O church arise and put your armor on
Hear the call of Christ our Captain
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given
With shield of faith and belt of Truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold, whose battlecry is love
Reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war, to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure
And Christ will have
The prize for which He died
An inheritance of nations

**Rise, shine, for your light has come
Rise, shine, for the risen Son
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride
Rise, O Church, arise**

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet
As the Son of God is stricken
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet
For the Conqueror has risen
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from His grave
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come, put strength in every stride
Give grace for every hurdle
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way
Retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory

Chorus

CCLI #4611992 | Keith Getty and Stuart Townend