

# Virtual Duchesne Easter Morning Service

## Song Sheet

### In Christ Alone

(Stuart Townend)

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  
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

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 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

### How Deep the Father's Love

(Stuart Townend)

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

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

## **Man of Sorrows**

(Phillip P. Bliss)

Man of sorrows Lamb of God  
By His own betrayed  
The sin of man and wrath of God  
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused  
Beaten mocked and scorned  
Bowing to the Father's will  
He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross  
My salvation  
Where Your love poured out over me  
Now my soul cries out  
Hallelujah  
Praise and honor unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son  
To purchase and redeem  
And reconcile the very ones  
Who nailed Him to that tree

Oh that rugged cross  
My salvation  
Where Your love poured out over me  
Now my soul cries out  
Hallelujah  
Praise and honor unto Thee

Now my debt is paid  
It is paid in full  
By the precious blood  
That my Jesus spilled  
Now the curse of sin  
Has no hold on me  
Whom the Son sets free  
Oh is free indeed  
Now my debt is paid  
It is paid in full  
By the precious blood  
That my Jesus spilled

Now the curse of sin  
Has no hold on me  
Whom the Son sets free  
Oh is free indeed

Oh that rugged cross  
My salvation  
Where Your love poured out over me  
Now my soul cries out  
Hallelujah  
Praise and honor unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away  
Behold the empty tomb  
Hallelujah God be praised  
He's risen from the grave

Oh that rugged cross  
My salvation  
Where Your love poured out over me  
Now my soul cries out  
Hallelujah  
Praise and honor unto Thee  
Praise and honor unto Thee

## **Christ Is Risen**

(Phil Wickham)

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
For I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

The prodigal is welcomed home  
The sinner now a saint  
For the God who died came back to life  
And everything is changed

Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

Oh death, where is Your sting?  
Oh fear, where is Your power?  
For the mighty King of kings has  
disarmed you  
Delivered and redeemed  
Eternal life resounds  
Oh praise His name forever

Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
And all throughout eternity  
Our song will be the same  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

And on the day You call me in  
To Heaven's sweet embrace  
I'll see Your scars, Your open arms  
And the beauty of Your face  
Through tears of joy, I'll lift my voice  
In everlasting praise  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

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Oh fear, where is Your power?  
For the mighty King of kings has  
disarmed you  
Delivered and redeemed  
Eternal life resounds  
Oh praise His name forever

Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
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And all throughout eternity  
Our song will be the same  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
For I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave  
Hallelujah  
Christ is risen from the grave

## **Come As You Are**

(Crowder)

Come out of sadness  
From wherever you've been  
Come broken hearted  
Let rescue begin  
Come find your mercy  
Oh sinner come kneel  
Earth has no sorrow  
That heaven can't heal  
Earth has no sorrow  
That heaven can't heal

So lay down your burdens  
Lay down your shame  
All who are broken  
Lift up your face  
Oh wanderer come home  
You're not too far  
So lay down your hurt  
Lay down your heart  
Come as you are

There's hope for the hopeless  
And all those who've strayed  
Come sit at the table  
Come taste the grace  
There's rest for the weary  
Rest that endures  
Earth has no sorrow  
That heaven can't cure

So lay down your burdens  
Lay down your shame  
All who are broken  
Lift up your face

Oh wanderer come home  
You're not too far  
So lay down your hurt  
Lay down your heart  
Come as you are

There's joy for the morning  
Oh sinner be still  
Earth has no sorrow  
That heaven can't heal

So lay down your burdens  
Lay down your shame  
All who are broken  
Lift up your face

Oh wanderer come home  
You're not too far  
So lay down your hurt  
Lay down your heart  
Come as you are