



Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown



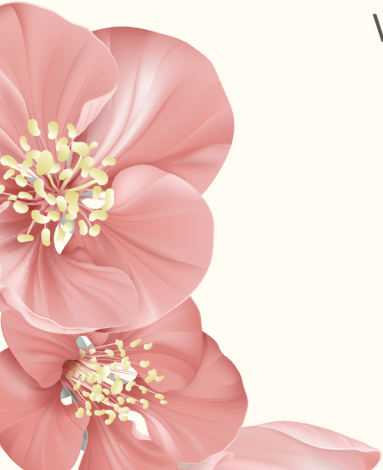


We Have Come Into His House

We have come into His house
Gathered in His name to worship Him,
We have come into His house
Gathered in His name to worship Him,
We have come into His house
Gathered in His name to worship Christ, the Lord
Worship Him, Jesus Christ, the Lord.

Let's forget about ourselves
Concentrate on Him and worship Him,
Let's forget about ourselves
Concentrate on Him and worship Him,
Let's forget about ourselves
Concentrate on Him and worship Christ, the Lord
Worship Him, Jesus Christ, the Lord.

Let us lift up holy hands
Magnify His Name and worship Him,
Let us lift up holy hands
Magnify His Name and worship Him,
Let us lift up holy hands
Magnify His Name and worship Christ, the Lord
Worship Him, Jesus Christ, the Lord.



He is Lord

He is Lord,
He is Lord;
He is risen from the dead,
and he is Lord;
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess that
Jesus Christ is Lord.

He is Lord,
He is Lord;
He is risen from the dead,
and He is Lord;
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess that
Jesus Christ is Lord.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory



Amazing Grace



Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
will be forever mine.

