



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday Evening 25th October

LET THE WEAK SAY I AM STRONG,

Let the poor say I am rich,
Let the blind say I can see,
It's what the Lord has done in me.
(Repeat)

***Hosanna, hosanna
to the Lamb that was slain;
Hosanna, hosanna,
Jesus died and rose again.***

(Repeat)

Into the river I will wade,
There my sins are washed away;
From the heavens mercy streams
Of the Saviour's love for me.
I will rise from waters deep
Into the saving arms of God;
I will sing salvation songs:
Jesus Christ has set me free.

Hosanna, hosanna.....(etc.)

Let the weak say I am strong,
Let the poor say I am rich,
Let the blind say I can see,
It's what the Lord has done in me.

O SOUL, ARE YOU WEARY AND TROUBLED?

No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour,
And life more abundant and free.

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth
will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.**

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conqu'rors we are!

His Word shall not fail you, He promised;
Believe Him and all will be well;
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

WHEN I LOOK AT THE STARS You have made
How You know them by name
Your glory above all displayed
And I think - how small I must be
Yet the love You showed me
You came from glory
Just to save my soul and set me...

**Free from sin, Free from its power
Free from fears within
Free to live the life You purchased for me
Now I can see
You did it all for me**

And to think You made all I see
You even made me
To worship and adore Your name
But I fell, I went my own way
So there on that day You gave up everything
To make a way and set me...

**Free from sin, Free from its power
Free from fears within
Free to live the life You purchased for me
Now I can see
You set me free**

Who am I that You should make me
Ruler over all the things You have created
You gave me a crown of glory
And a crown of honour
How could You think so much of me?

So I come with a heart full of praise
For all of my days I'll never fully understand
Why You came for those that were lost
How great was the cost
You shed Your blood, You gave Your life
That I might be free.

(Words for this service continue
on the next page)

**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
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 your saving grace,
And I'm full of praise once again.
I'm full of praise once again

And once again...*(etc.)*

Thank You for the cross,)
Thank You for the cross,)
Thank You for the cross, my Friend) (x4)

And once again...*(etc.)*

And once again ...*(etc.)*

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!**

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.
