



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 14th March

WE FALL DOWN

We lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus.
The greatness of mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus.
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy",
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy",
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy
Is the Lamb."

WE HAVE COME INTO THIS PLACE

And gathered in His Name to worship Him,
We have come into this place
And gathered in His Name to worship Him,
We have come into this place
And gathered in His Name to worship Christ the Lord,
Worship Him, Christ the Lord.

So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him and worship Him,
So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him and worship Him,
So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him and worship Christ the Lord,
Worship Him, Christ the Lord.

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

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE,

I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

OVER ALL THE EARTH You reign on high,
Every mountain stream, every sunset sky.
But my one request, Lord, my only aim
Is that You'd reign in me again.

**Lord, reign in me,
Reign in Your power;
Over all my dreams,
In my darkest hour.
You are the Lord of all I am,
So won't You reign in me again?**

Over every thought, over every word,
May my life reflect the beauty of my Lord;
'Cause You mean more to me
Than any earthly thing,
So won't You reign in me again?

Lord, reign in me,...(etc.) x3

So won't You reign in me again?

MY JESUS, MY SAVIOUR,

Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You.

**Shout to the Lord all the earth,
let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name.**

**I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares
to the promise I have in You.**

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfilment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes

What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes