

Living Hope

*How great the chasm
That lay between us
How high the mountain
I could not climb*

*In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness
Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope*

*Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom
Such boundless grace
The God of ages
Stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own*

*Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ my living hope*

*Hallelujah
Praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah
Death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ my living hope*

*Then came the morning
That sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
(REPEAT)
Jesus Yours is the victory*

*Jesus Christ my living hope
Oh God You are my living hope*

Jesus Paid It All

*And I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all*

*'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow*

*Lord now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone*

*And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat*

*'Cause Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow*

*Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow
He washed it white as snow*

*Oh praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead*

Cornerstone

*My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name*

*Christ alone cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord
Lord of all*

*When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless stand before the throne*