

O PRAISE THE NAME

VERSE 1

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Savior on that cursed tree

VERSE 2

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

CHORUS

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forevermore
For endless days we will sing your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

VERSE 3

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

VERSE 4

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

HE WILL HOLD ME FAST

VERSE 1

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast.
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold, Through life's fearful path.
For my love is often cold, He must hold me fast.

CHORUS

He will hold me fast; He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

VERSE 2

Those he saves are his delight, Christ will hold me fast.
Precious in his holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost, His promises shall last.
Bought by him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

VERSE 4

For my life he bled and died, Christ will hold me fast.
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast.
Till our faith is turned to sight, when he comes at last!

O CHURCH ARISE

VERSE 1

O church arise and put your armor on
Hear the call of Christ our Captain
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold whose battle cry is Love
Reaching out to those in darkness

VERSE 2

Our call to war to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure
And Christ will have the prize for which He died
An inheritance of nations

VERSE 3

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet
As the Son of God is stricken
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet
For the Conqueror has risen
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from the grave
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him

VERSE 4

So Spirit come put strength in every stride
Give grace for every hurdle
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way
Retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory