

My Hope Is in the Lord

*Be strong and let your heart take courage,
all you who hope in the Lord. Psalm 31:24*

1. My hope is in the Lord who gave Him - self for me
2. No mer - it of my own His an - ger to sup - press:
3. And now for me He stands be - fore the Fa - ther's throne:
4. His grace has planned it all— 'tis mine but to be - lieve,

and paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.
my on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' right - eous - ness.
He shows His wound - ed hands and names me as His own.
and rec - og - nize His work of love, and Christ re - ceive.

For me He died, for me He lives; and

ev - er - last - ing life and light He free - ly gives.

His Robes for Mine

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

D A7 D A7 D A7

1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change! Clothed in my
 2. His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread? God's daunt - ing
 3. His robes for mine: God's just - ice is ap - peased. Je - sus is
 4. His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can know. Christ, God's be -

D G Em7 A D/F# G A A7/G

sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's rage. Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm just - i -
 Law Christ mas - tered in my stead. Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not
 crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried "'Tis
 loved, con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

F#min Bm7 F#min/A G D/A A7 D *Chorus*

fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died.
 mine, Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life. I cling to
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.
 lone; I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

B min E/G# A D/F# G A A7/G D/F#

Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for - sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such

B min E/G# A D/F# G D/F# G Emin7 A7 D

love, my life is not my own: — My praise — my all — shall be for Christ a - lone. —

Arise, My Soul, Arise

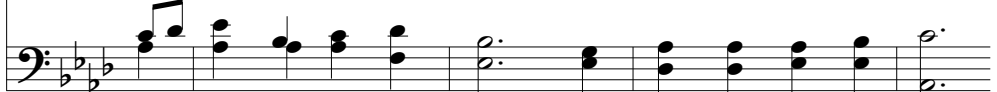
Therefore He is able to save completely those who draw near to God through Him, since He always lives to intercede for them. Hebrews 7:25



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



the bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears.
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers; they strong - ly plead for me.
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son.
He owns me for His child: I can no lon - ger fear.



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for eve - ry race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give him, O, for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O, for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I



Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on His hands.
eve - ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry!



How Deep the Father's Love for Us

(Capo 1) G/A D D/F# G

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my
 3. I will not boast of an - y - thing: no

vast be - yond all meas - ure, That
 sin up - on His shoul - ders; A -
 gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom; But

He should give His on - ly Son to
 shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

make a wretch His treas - ure. How
 out a - mong the scoff - ers. It
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

great the pain of sear - ing loss! The
 was my sin that held Him there, un -
 should I gain from His re - ward? I

D/F# E²/G# A

D D/F# G

D/A A⁷ D

D/F# G

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MUSIC: Stuart Townend; optional interlude/ending: Larry Shackley; arr. Ruth Coleman

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TOWNEND

8787D with Ending

FABC CCLI #: 478576

D/F# E²/G# A

Fa - ther turns His face a - way As
 til it was ac - com - plished. His
 can - not give an an - swer; But

D D/F# G

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring
 dy - ing breath has brought me life; I
 this I know with all my heart: His

D/A A⁷ D

ma - ny sons to glo - ry.
 know it is fin - ished.
 wounds have paid my ran - som.

Optional Interlude or Ending

D/F# G² D A/C#

How high, how wide, how pure, how

D G² Asus A D

strong, How deep the Fa - ther's love for us.

Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me

I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself up for me. Gal. 2:20

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my Re - deem - er; there is no
2. The night is dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my
3. No fate I dread; I know I am for - giv - en; the fu - ture
4. With eve - ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for He has

more for heav - en now to give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and
side, the Sav - ior, He will stay. I la - bor on in weak - ness and re -
sure, the price, it has been paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my
said that He will bring me home. And day by day I know He will re -

free - dom, my stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace.
- joic - ing, for in my need His pow - er is dis - played.
par - don, and He was raised to o - ver - throw the grave.
- new me un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is on - ly Je - sus, for my life is
To this I hold: my Shep - herd will de - fend me; through the deep - est
To this I hold: my sin has been de - feat - ed; Je - sus now and
To this I hold: my hope is on - ly Je - sus; all the glo - ry

whol - ly bound to His. Oh how strange and di - vine, I can
 val - ley He will lead. Oh the night has been won, and I
 ev - er is my plea. Oh the chains are re - leased, I can
 ev - er - more to Him. When the race is com - plete, still my

sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 lips shall re - peat: yet not I, but through Christ in me.