 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this ,

*And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,*

*Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.*

*That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,*

*He bled and died to take away my sin.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art*

***Reckless Love***

*Before I spoke a word, You were singing over me,*

*You have been so, so good to me*

*Before I took a breath, You breathed Your life in me*

*You have been so, so kind to me.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

*Oh, it chases me down, fights till I’m found, Leaves the nighty-nine.*

*I couldn’t earn it, and I don’t deserve it*

*Still, You give Yourself away.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

*When I was Your foe, still Your love fought for me.*

*You have been so, so good to me*

*When I felt no worth, You paid it all for me.*

*You have been so, so kind to me.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

*Oh, it chases me down, fights till I’m found, Leaves the nighty-nine.*

*I couldn’t earn it, and I don’t deserve it*

*Still, You give Yourself away.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

*There’s no shadow You won’t light up,*

*mountain You won’t climb up coming after me.*

*There’s no wall You won’t kick down*

*Lie you won’t tear down coming after me.*

***Hallelujah for the Cross***

*Up to the hill of Calvary, My Savior went courageously,*

*And there He bled and died for me, hallelujah for the cross.*

*And on that day the world was changed, a final perfect Lamb was slain.*

*Let earth and heaven now proclaim; Hallelujah for the cross.*

*Hallelujah for the war He fought. Love has won, death has lost,*

*Hallelujah for the soul He bought. Hallelujah for the cross.*

*What good I’ve done could never save, my debt to great for deeds to pay.*

*But God, my Savior made a way, hallelujah for the cross.*

*A slave to sin, my life was bound. But all my chains fell to the ground*

*when Jesus’ blood came flowing down. Hallelujah for the cross*

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*Hallelujah for the war He fought. Love has won, death has lost,*

*Hallelujah for the soul He bought. Hallelujah for the cross.*

*And when I breath’ my final breath, I’ll have no need to fear that rest.*

*This hope will guide me into death, Hallelujah for the cross.*

*Hallelujah for the war He fought. Love has won, death has lost,*

*Hallelujah for the soul He bought. Hallelujah for the cross.*

*Hallelujah for the war He fought. Love has won, death has lost,*

*Hallelujah for the soul He bought. Hallelujah for the cross.*

*Hallelujah for the cross.*

*Hallelujah for the cross.*

***How Great Thou Art***

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder*

*consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;*

*I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,*

*Thy pow’r through-out the universe displayed.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art.*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,*

*How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art*

*There’s no shadow You won’t light up,*

*mountain You won’t climb up coming after me.*

*There’s no wall You won’t kick down*

*Lie you won’t tear down coming after me.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

*Oh, it chases me down, fights till I’m found, Leaves the nighty-nine.*

*I couldn’t earn it, and I don’t deserve it*

*Still, You give Yourself away.*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.*

***My Jesus, I Love Thee***

*My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;*

*For Thee all the follies of sin I resigned.*

*My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;*

*If ever I love Thee, My Jesus, tis now.*

*I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me*

*And purchased my pardon on Calvary’s tree.*

*I love thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;*

*If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, tis now.*

*I love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,*

*And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath.*

*And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow,*

*If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, tis now.*

*In mansions of glory and endless delight,*

*I’ll ever adore Thee, in heaven so bright.*

*I’ll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;*

*If ever I love Thee, My Jesus, tis now*