

Because He Lives (256)

Vs 1 God sent His Son – they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive.
He lived and died to buy my pardon;
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

Vs 2 How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Vs 3 And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain.
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

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When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (239)

Vs 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Vs 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Vs 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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