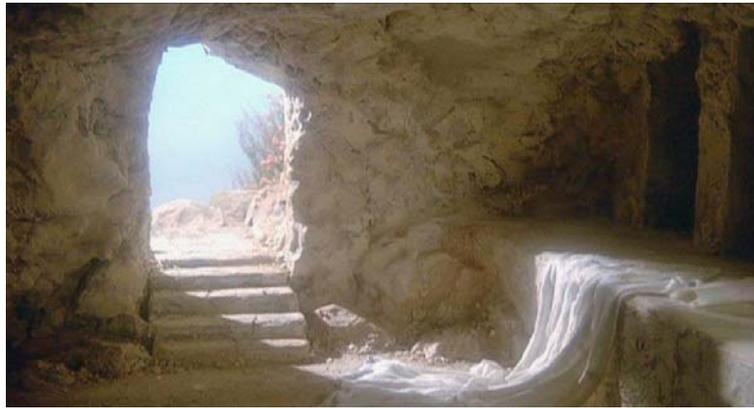


AVOWED Christians

Hymns & Scripture

**Praising Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord
In Song, Scripture and Prayers**



CHRIST IS RISEN!

HE IS RISEN INDEED!

Table of Contents

<u>Amazing Grace</u>	13
<u>Angels, Roll the Rock Away</u>	6
<u>At Calvary</u>	10
<u>At the Cross / Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?</u>	3
<u>Before the Throne of God Above</u>	21
<u>Christ Arose / Low in the Grave He Lay</u>	25
<u>Christ the Lord Is Risen Today</u>	1
<u>Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing</u>	24
<u>Glory To His Name (Down at the Cross)</u>	9
<u>Hallelujah! What a Savior</u>	18
<u>Hearts to Heaven and Voices Raise</u>	19
<u>I Stand Amazed in the Presence/ (My Savior's Love)</u>	16
<u>Jesus Loves Me</u>	14
<u>Jesus Paid It All</u>	7
<u>Just As I Am</u>	15
<u>My Redeemer</u>	17
<u>Nothing but the Blood</u>	4
<u>Scripture on Prayer</u>	23
<u>Standing in the Need of Prayer</u>	22
<u>The Old Rugged Cross</u>	2
<u>There Is Power in the Blood</u>	8
<u>Were You There?</u>	5
<u>What Wondrous Love Is This?</u>	11
<u>Yield Not To Temptation</u>	20

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

[Words by: Charles Wesley, 1739 / Music by: Lyra Davidica, 1708 (Public Domain)]

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of me and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Lo! the Sun's eclipse is over, Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more, Alleluia!

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids His rise, Alleluia!
Christ hath opened Paradise, Alleluia!

4. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

5. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Make like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

6. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

The Old Rugged Cross

[Words by: George Bennard, 1913 / Music by: George Bennard, 1913 (Public Domain)]

1. On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross,
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me.
For the dear Lamb of God
Left his glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3. To The Old Rugged Cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday
To my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus:

**So I'll cherish The Old Rugged Cross,
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to The Old Rugged Cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

**“Being found in appearance as a man, He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.”
(Philippians 2:8, NASB)**

At the Cross / Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

[Words by: Isaac Watts, 1707 / Music by: Hugh Wilson, 1800 (Public Domain)]

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2. Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine,
And bathed in its own blood;
While all exposed to wrath divine,
The glorious Sufferer stood.

3. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my self away
'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus:

**At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!**

Nothing but the Blood

[Words by: Robert Lowry, 1876 / Music by: Robert Lowry, 1876 (Public Domain)]

1. What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3. Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4. This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

5. Now by this I'll overcome--
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
Now by this I'll reach my home--
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

**Oh! Precious is the flow, That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

Were You There?

[Words: African-American spiritual / Music: African-American spiritual (Public Domain)]

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?
Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?

3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave?
Were you there when He rose up from the grave?
Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when He rose up from the grave?

5. I'll be there when the Savior calls my name.
I'll be there when the Savior calls my name.
Oh!
Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
I'll be there when the Savior calls my name.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away

[Words by: Thomas Gibbons (1720 – 1785) / Music: Tune for "**Take My Life and Let It Be**", 1873 (Public Domain)]

1. Angels, roll the rock away,
Death, yield up your mighty prey.
See, the Savior leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Savior! Angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise.
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy inspiring sound,
Hear the joy inspiring sound.

3. Now ye saints, lift up your eyes
Now to glory see Him rise,
In long triumph up the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

4. Heaven unfolds its portals wide,
Glorious Hero, through them ride:
King of glory mount Thy throne,
Thy great Father's, and Thine own,
Thy great Father's, and Thine own.

5. Every note with wonder swell;
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where is now, O death! thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king,
Where thy terrors, vanquished king!

Jesus Paid It All

[Words by: Elvina Mable Hall, 1865 / Music by: John T. Grape, 1868 (Public Domain)]

1. I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray;
Find in Me thine all in all.”

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone,
Can change the leper’s spots
And melt the heart of stone.

3. For nothing good have I,
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I’ll wash my garments white,
In the blood of Calv’ry’s Lamb.

4. And when before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat.

Chorus:

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

Come now, let us reason together, says the Lord: though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they shall become like wool. (Isaiah 1:18, ESV)

There Is Power in the Blood

[Words by: Lewis E. Jones, 1899 / Music by: Lewis E. Jones, 1899 (Public Domain)]

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you over evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the blood.

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.
There's wonderful power in the blood.

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Chorus:

**There is power, power, wonder working power
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.**

Glory To His Name (Down at the Cross)

[Words by: Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878 / Music by: John Hart Stockton (1813 – 1877) (Public Domain)]

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His Name!

3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin.
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His Name!

4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete;
Glory to His Name!

Chorus:

**Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!**

At Calvary

[Words by: William Reed Newell, 1895 / Music by: Daniel Brink Towner, 1895 (Public Domain)]

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died, on Calvary.

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned,
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
'Til my guilty soul imploring turned, to Calvary.

3. Now I've given to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing, of Calvary.

4. O' the love that drew salvation's plan!
O' the grace that brought it down to man!
O' the mighty gulf that God did span, at Calvary.

Chorus:

**Mercy there was great and grace was free,
Pardon there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.**

What Wondrous Love Is This?

[Words by: American folk hymn / Music by: Southern Harmony, by William Walker, 1835 (Public Domain)]

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
 What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
 When I was sinking down, sinking down,
 When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
 Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
 Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;
 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.
 To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am";
 While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
 While millions join the theme, I will sing.

4. And when from death I'm, free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
 And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
 And through eternity, I'll sing on.

*"Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds."
 (Psalm 149:5, KJV)*

*"I will sing to the LORD as long as I live. I will praise my God to my last
 breath! (Psalm 104:33, NLT)*

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

[Words by: Julie Harriette Johnston, 1911 / Music by: Daniel Brink Towner, 1910 (Public Domain)]

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt.
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt!

2. Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss.
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
What can we do to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be today.

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

Chorus:

**Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!**

Amazing Grace

[Words by: John Newton, 1779, John Rees (stanza four); Music by: 19th Century American melody (Public Domain)]

1. Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

2. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that Grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

3. Thru many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we'd first begun.

- **“For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.” (John 3:16, 17, KJV)**
- **“For by Grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast.” (Ephesians 2:8,9, KJV)**

Jesus Loves Me

[Words by: Anna Bartlett Warner (1860) and David Rutherford McGuire, / Music by: William B. Bradbury, 1862 (Public Domain)]

1. Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

2. Jesus loves me! Loves me still,
'tho I'm very weak and ill,
that I might from sin be free,
bled and died upon the tree.

3. Jesus died upon the tree,
Yes, He died for you and me.
On the third day He arose,
Shout it out till the whole world knows!

4. When the nights are dark and long,
In my heart He puts a song.
Telling me in words so clear,
"Have no fear, for I am near."

**Chorus: Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.**

Just As I Am

[Words by: Charlotte Elliott, 1835 / Music by: William Batchelder Bradbury, 1849 (Public Domain)]

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O' Lamb of God I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O' Lamb of God I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O' Lamb of God I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O' Lamb of God I come, I come.

- “The next day he saw Jesus coming toward him, and said, “Behold, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world!” (John 1:29, ESV)
- “Knowing that you were not redeemed with perishable things like silver or gold from your futile way of life inherited from your forefathers, but with precious blood, as of a lamb unblemished and spotless, the blood of Christ. For He was foreknown before the foundation of the world, but has appeared in these last times for the sake of you who through Him are believers in God, who raised Him from the dead and gave Him glory, so that your faith and hope are in God”. (1 Peter 1:18-21, NASB)

I Stand Amazed in the Presence/ (My Savior's Love)

[By: Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905 (Public Domain)]

1. I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

2. He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

3. When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

Chorus:

**O how marvelous! O how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
O how marvelous! O how wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!**

“And I pray that Christ will be more and more at home in your hearts as you trust in him. May your roots go down deep into the soil of God's marvelous love. And may you have the power to understand, as all God's people should, how wide, how long, how high, and how deep his love really is. May you experience the love of Christ, though it is so great you will never fully understand it. Then you will be filled with the fullness of life and power that comes from God. Now glory be to God! By his mighty power at work within us, he is able to accomplish infinitely more than we would ever dare to ask or hope. May he be given glory in the church and in Christ Jesus forever and ever through endless ages. Amen.”
(Ephesians 3:17-21, NLT)

My Redeemer

[Words by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1876 / Music by: James McGranahan, 1877 (Public Domain)]

1. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

2. I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

4. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And his heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

Chorus:

**Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.**

“Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.” (Psalm 19:14, KJV)

Hallelujah! What a Savior

[Words by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875 / Music by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875 (Public Domain)]

1. Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He Stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
“Full atonement!” can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

4. Lifted up was He to die;
“It is finished!” was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we’ll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Hearts to Heaven and Voices Raise

[Words by: Christopher Wordsworth, 1872 / Music by: Rowland Huw Prichard, 1830 (**Alleluia! Sing To Jesus**) (Public Domain)]

1. Alleluia, alleluia! Hearts to heaven and voice raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
He, who on the cross a sacrifice, the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory, now is risen from the dead.

2. Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal, on the holy Easter morn.
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer by His mighty enterprise:
We with Him to life eternal by His resurrection rise.

3. Christ is risen, Christ, the first fruits of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance at His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine from the furrows of the grave.

4. Christ is risen, we are risen! Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory from the brightness of Thy face
That we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5. Alleluia, alleluia! Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia! to the Savior who has gained the victory;
Alleluia! to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity:
Alleluia, alleluia! to the Triune Majesty.

Yield Not To Temptation

[Words by: Hotatior R. Palmer, 1868 / Music by: Hotatior R. Palmer, 1868 (Public Domain)]

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin;
Each vict'ry will help you, Some other to win;
Fight man fully onward, Dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus: He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, Bad language disdain;
God's name hold in rev'ence, Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus: He will carry you through.

3. To him that o'er-commeth, God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, Tho' often cast down;
He, who is our Savior, Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus: He will carry you through.

Chorus: **Ask the Savior to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.**

Hebrews 2:18, (NASB)

For since He Himself was tempted in that which He has suffered, He is able to come to the aid of those who are tempted.

Romans 6:13, (NLT)

Do not let any part of your body become an instrument of evil to serve sin. Instead, give yourselves completely to God, for you were dead, but now you have new life. So use your whole body as an instrument to do what is right for the glory of God.

James 4:7, (KJV)

Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

Before the Throne of God Above

[Words by: Charitie Lees Smith Bancroft, 1863 / Music by: Thomas Campbell, 1835 (And Can It Be That I Should Gain) (Public Domain)]

**1. Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.**

**2. When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.**

**3. Before Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect spotless righteousness,
The unchangeable I AM,
King of glory and of grace,
One in Himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God!**

Standing in the Need of Prayer

[Words: Traditional / African-American spiritual / Music: Traditional / African-American spiritual (Public Domain)]

1. Not my father, not my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.
Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.

2. Not the Preacher, not the Deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.
Not the Elder, not the Teacher, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.

3. Not the stranger, not my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.
Not the people that are shouting, but it's me, O Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.

Chorus: **It's me, (it's me), it's me, O Lord,**
 Standing in the need of prayer.
 It's me, (it's me), it's me, O Lord,
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Psalm 4:1, (ESV)

*Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!
You have given me relief when I was in distress.
Be gracious to me and hear my prayer!*

1 John 5:14,15, (NIV)

This is the confidence we have in approaching God: that if we ask anything according to his will, he hears us. And if we know that he hears us—whatever we ask—we know that we have what we asked of him.

Scripture on Prayer

Luke 18:1-8, (NASB)

Now He was telling them a parable to show that at all times they ought to pray and not to lose heart, saying, "In a certain city there was a judge who did not fear God and did not respect man. There was a widow in that city, and she kept coming to him, saying, 'Give me legal protection from my opponent.' For a while he was unwilling; but afterward he said to himself, 'Even though I do not fear God nor respect man, yet because this widow bothers me, I will give her legal protection, otherwise by continually coming she will wear me out.'" And the Lord said, "Hear what the unrighteous judge said; now, will not God bring about justice for His elect who cry to Him day and night, and will He delay long over them? I tell you that He will bring about justice for them quickly. However, when the Son of Man comes, will He find faith on the earth?"

Matthew 7:7-11, (NIV)

"Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives; the one who seeks finds; and to the one who knocks, the door will be opened. "Which of you, if your son asks for bread, will give him a stone? Or if he asks for a fish, will give him a snake? If you, then, though you are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give good gifts to those who ask him!"

Rom. 8:26,27, (ESV)

Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness. For we do not know what to pray for as we ought, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words. And he who searches hearts knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God.

Hebrews 4:14-16, (ESV)

Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

[Words by: Robert Robinson, 1758 / Music: NETTLETON, John Wyeth, 1813 (Public Domain)]

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood;
How His kindness yet pursues me
Mortal tongue can never tell,
Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me
I cannot proclaim it well.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

4. O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day

Christ Arose / Low in the Grave He Lay

[Words by: Robert Lowry, 1874 Music by: Robert Lowry, 1874 (Public Domain)]

1. Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior,
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

2. Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior;
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

3. Death cannot keep its Prey, Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

Chorus:

**Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph over His foes,
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!**

Has anyone told you I love you today? God loves you and we love you!

After the Sabbath, at dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to look at the tomb. There was a violent earthquake, for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes were white as snow. The guards were so afraid of him that they shook and became like dead men.

The angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples: 'He has risen from the dead and is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him.' Now I have told you."

So the women hurried away from the tomb, afraid yet filled with joy, and ran to tell his disciples. Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. They came to him, clasped his feet and worshiped him. Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid. Go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee; there they will see me."

(Matthew 28:1-10, NIV)

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"Freely you have received, freely give" (Matthew 10:8b).