**I sing the Almighty Power of God**

I sing the almighty power of God,   
That made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,   
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained   
The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at His command,   
And all the stars obey.  
  
I sing the goodness of the Lord,   
That filled the earth with food,  
He formed the creatures with His word,   
And then pronounced them good.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,   
Where’er I turn mine eyes,  
If I survey the ground I tread,   
Or gaze upon the skies!

There’s not a plant or flower below,   
But makes Thy glories known,  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,   
By order from Thy throne;

Creatures, as numerous as they be,   
Are subject to Thy care;  
There's not a place where we can flee,   
But God is present there.

**Oh, to see the dawn.**

Oh, to see the dawn,  
Of the darkest day:  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men,  
Torn and beaten, then  
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath –  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain  
Written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought,  
Every evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

*This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath –  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Now the daylight flees,  
Now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two,  
Dead are raised to life;  
'Finished!' the victory cry.

*This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath –  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see my name  
Written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death,  
Life is mine to live,  
Won through Your selfless love.

*This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath –  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

**Oh the mercy of God**

Oh the mercy of God, The glory of grace  
That You choose to redeem us, To forgive and restore  
And You call us Your children, Chosen in Him  
To be holy and blameless, To the glory of God  
  
*To the praise of His Glorious Grace  
To the praise of His Glory and Power  
To Him be all Glory Honour and Praise  
For ever and ever and ever A–men*  
  
Oh the richness of Grace, The depths of His love  
In Him is redemption, The forgiveness of sin  
You called us as righteous, Predestined in Him  
For the praise of His Glory, Included in Christ.  
  
Oh the Glory of God expressed in His Son  
His image and likeness revealed to us all  
The plan of the ages completed in Christ  
That we be presented perfected in Him