

## Bound for Glory

This world is not my home  
I'm here for a moment  
It's all I've ever known  
But this world is not my home

The fight is not my own  
These burdens aren't my future  
The empty tomb has shown  
I am bound for glory

I am free because I'm bound  
I am bound for heavens gate  
Where my feet will stand on holy ground  
I am bound for glory

The saving work is done  
Death is not my ending  
My God has overcome  
I am bound for glory

I am free because I'm bound  
I am bound for heavens gate  
Where my feet will stand on holy ground  
I am bound for glory

All my pain, hurt and shame  
Gone when Jesus calls my name  
Endless joy endless praise  
All when Jesus calls my name

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## It is Well

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

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"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control:  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought:  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day  
when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound  
and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

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## King of Kings

In the darkness, we were waiting  
Without hope, without light  
'Til from Heaven You came running  
There was mercy in Your eyes  
To fulfill the law and prophets  
To a virgin came the Word  
From a throne of endless glory  
To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming  
And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation  
You did not despise the cross  
For even in Your suffering  
You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation  
Jesus for our sake You died

Praise the Father, praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of Kings

And the morning that You rose  
All of Heaven held its breath  
'Til that stone was moved for good  
For the Lamb had conquered death  
And the dead rose from their tombs  
And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come  
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born  
Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this gospel truth of old  
Shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His name  
In His freedom I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ  
Who has resurrected me

Praise the Father, praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of Kings  
Praise forever to the King of Kings