

I AM NOT ASHAMED

words by Cody Curtis

I am not ashamed,
No, I am not ashamed,
I am not ashamed of the gospel,
For it is the power of God to save
Everyone who believes.

For the Jewish man first
But also for the Greek,
Also for the Greek is the gospel,
For it is the power of God to save
Everyone who believes.

For in this good news
The righteousness of God,
The righteousness of God in the gospel
Is revealed from faith to faith as it says,
“The righteous shall live,
Shall live by faith,
The righteous shall live by faith.”

I am not ashamed,
No I am not ashamed,
I am not ashamed of the gospel,
For it is the power of God to save
Everyone who believes,
Everyone who believes,
Everyone who believes.

O LORD, WITH SHAME

words by John Berridge

O Lord, with shame I do confess
My universal emptiness,
My poverty and pride;
I cannot keep thee in my sight,
Nor can I think one thought aright,
Unless thy Spirit guide.

I cannot from my idols part,
Nor love the Lord with all my heart,
Nor can myself deny;
I cannot pray, and feel thee near,
Nor can I sing with any cheer,
Unless the Lord be nigh.

Since Adam from God's image fell,
On holy things we cannot dwell;
The heart is turned aside;
And none can raise to life the dead
But he who raised himself indeed,
And for dead sinners died.

Then let this mighty Jesus be,
An all-sufficient help for me,
Creating power and will;
Thy grace sufficed the saints of old;
It made them strong, it made them bold,
And it suffices still.

Then let this mighty Jesus be,
An all-sufficient help for me,
Creating power and will;
Thy grace sufficed the saints of old;
It made them strong, it made them bold,
And it suffices still.
And it suffices still.

HE CAME TO DIE

words by Cody Curtis

He came to die: God, in the form of Christ,
As a sacrifice to appease God's wrath and make us right
So the Judge can freely justify and be just.

He died for us: men, in the depth of sin;
Where the law condemned, it was God who called us to repent
And by faith receive the righteousness of the Lamb.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are saved by grace through faith in Jesus Christ.

He came to die: God, in the form of Christ,
As a sacrifice to appease God's wrath and make us right
So the Judge can freely justify and be just.

He died for us: men, in the depth of sin;
Where the law condemned, it was God who called us to repent
And by faith receive the righteousness of the Lamb.

So let no one boast —
We're saved not by the law of works but the law of faith,
For God is God not just of the Jews but of every human race,
O wondrous love that Christ would die in a sinner's place!
O wondrous love that Christ would die in my sinful place!
O wondrous love!
O wondrous love!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are saved by grace through faith.
We are saved by the gift of grace.
We are saved by grace through faith in Jesus Christ.

OUR NATURE FELL

words by Lazarus Spengler

Our nature fell in Adam's fall;
One common sin infects us all.
From sire to son the bane descends,
And over all the curse impends.

Through all man's pow'rs corruption creeps
And us in dreadful bondage keeps;
In guilt we draw our infant breath
And reap its fruits of woe and death,
And reap its fruits of woe and death.

From hearts depraved, to evil prone,
Flow thoughts and deeds of sin alone;
God's image lost, the darkened soul
Nor seeks nor finds its heav'nly goal.

But Christ, the second Adam, came
To bear our sin and woe and shame,
To be our life and by his grace
To new create our fallen race,
To new create our fallen race.

As by one man all mankind fell
And, born in sin, was doomed to hell,
So by one Man, who took our place,
We saints receive the gift of grace.

We thank you, Christ; new life is ours,
New light, new hope, new strength, new pow'rs
This grace our ev'ry way attend
Until we reach our journey's end.
Until we reach our journey's end.

O CHRIST, WHAT BURDENS

words by Anne Cousin and Cody Curtis

O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head!

Our load was laid on Thee;

Thou suffered in the sinner's stead -

To bear all ill for me.

A victim led, Thy blood was shed;

Now there's no load for me.

Now there's no load for me.

The curse and death were in our cup —

O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!

But Thou hast drained the last dark drop,

'Tis empty now for me.

That bitter cup — love drank it up;

Left only love for me.

Left only love for me.

Christ took my place

Now there's no death for me,

Now there's no death for me.

My ransom paid,

Now there's no guilt for me,

Now there's no guilt for me.

Grace has secured my salvation,

Now there is no condemnation.

Jehovah lifted up His rod —

O Christ, it fell on Thee!

Thou wast forsaken of Thy God;

No distance now for me.

Thy blood beneath that rod has flowed:

Thy bruising healeth me.

Thy bruising healeth me.

Christ took my place
Now there's no death for me,
Now there's no death for me.
My ransom paid,
Now there's no guilt for me,
Now there's no guilt for me.
Grace has secured my salvation,
Now there is no condemnation.

Grace has secured my salvation,
Now there is no condemnation.

For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee;
Thou rose: my chains are all untied
And now Thou live in me.
The Father's face of radiant grace
Shines now in light on me.
Shines now in light on me.

Christ took my place
Now there's no death for me,
Now there's no death for me.
My ransom paid,
Now there's no guilt for me,
Now there's no guilt for me.
Grace has secured my salvation,
Now there is no condemnation.

WHO SHALL CONDEMN

words by Benjamin Beddome and Cody Curtis

We have a sure hope, we have a sure hope,
And nothing can separate us from his love.

Who shall condemn to endless flames
The chosen people of our God;
Since in the book of life their names
Are fairly writ in Jesu's blood.

Yes, for the sins of his elect,
Complete atonement he hath made:
Stern Justice views without defect
The work he wrought, the price he paid.

Not tribulation, nakedness,
The famine, peril, or the sword;
Not persecution, or distress,
Can separate from Christ the Lord.

His sovereign mercy knows no end,
His faithfulness shall still endure:
And those who on his truth depend,
Shall find his word forever sure.
Forever sure.

Not tribulation, nakedness,
The famine, peril, or the sword;
Not persecution, or distress,
Can separate from Christ the Lord.
Not life, nor death, nor depth, nor height
Nor powers below, nor powers above;
Not present things, nor things to come,
Can change his sov'reign plans,
Can stay what he commands,
Can change his sovereign plans of love.

We have a sure hope, we have a sure hope,
And nothing can separate us from his love.

WAIT, O MY SOUL

words by Benjamin Beddome and Cody Curtis

Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will:
Tumultuous passions all be still;
Nor let a murmuring thought arise:
His ways are just, his counsels wise.

He in the thickest darkness dwells
Performs his work, the cause conceals;
And though his footsteps are unknown,
His truth and judgment stay his throne.

Oh, the depth of the riches
And the wisdom of the Lord!
Who can fathom the mysteries
Of the mind of our God? *(Repeat)*

In heaven and earth, in skies and seas,
He carries out his wise decrees;
And by his saints it stands confessed
That what he does is ever best.

Oh, the depth of the riches
And the wisdom of the Lord!
Who can fathom the mysteries
Of the mind of our God? *(Repeat 2x)*

For from him are all things.
And through him are all things.
And to him are all things.
To him be the glory forever.
To him be the glory forever.
To him be the glory forever.

Wait, then, my soul, submissive wait,
With reverence bow before his seat,
And, midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

TAKE MY LIFE

words by Frances Havergal and Cody Curtis

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

I lay down my life as a living sacrifice.
All I am and all I have
I give to thee in praise
Grace has paid my price,
Take my heart, my mind — my life.
May it be holy and pleasing to thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect, and use
Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

I lay down my life as a living sacrifice.
All I am and all I have
I give to thee in praise
Grace has paid my price,
Take my heart, my mind — my life.
May it be holy and pleasing to thee.

Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

LIGHT AFTER DARKNESS

words by Frances Havergal and Cody Curtis

Light after darkness, gain after loss,
Strength after weakness, crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter, hope after fears,
Home after wandering, praise after tears.

Sheaves after sowing, sun after rain,
Sight after mystery, peace after pain;
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, sweet rest at last.

Now comes the weeping,
Then the glad reaping;
Now comes the labor hard,
Then the great reward.

Near after distant, gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness, life after tomb;
After long agony rapture of bliss—
Right was the pathway leading to this.

Now comes the weeping,
Then the glad reaping;
Now comes the tears and scars.
After the grieving,
We'll join the grand feasting.
Now comes the labor hard,
Then the great reward.

Now comes the weeping,
Then the glad reaping;
Now comes the tears and scars.
After the grieving,
We'll join the grand feasting.
Now comes the labor hard,
Then the great reward.