

ANCIENT OF DAYS

Verse 1

Blessing and honor glory and power
Be unto the Ancient of Days
From ev'ry nation all of creation
Bow before the Ancient of Days

Chorus

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth
Shall declare Your glory
Ev'ry knee shall bow at Your throne
In worship
You will be exalted O God
And Your kingdom shall not pass
away
O Ancient of Days

Bridge

Your kingdom shall reign
Over all the earth
Sing unto the Ancient of Days
For none can compare
To Your matchless worth
Sing unto the Ancient of Days

WE ARE HUNGRY

Verse 1

Lord I want more of you
Living water rain down on me
Lord I need more of you
Living breath of life come fill me up

Chorus

We are hungry, we are hungry
We are hungry for more of you
We are thirsty, Oh Jesus
We are thirsty for more of you

Verse 2

Lord I want more of you
Holy Spirit rain down on me
Lord I need more of you
Living breath of life come fill me up

Bridge

We lift our holy hands up
We want to touch you
We lift our voices higher and
Higher and higher to you

FOREVER REIGN

Verse 1

You are good You are good
When there's nothing good in me
You are love You are love
On display for all to see
You are light You are light
When the darkness closes in
You are hope You are hope
You have covered all my sin

Verse 2

You are peace You are peace
When my fear is crippling
You are true You are true
Even in my wandering
You are joy You are joy
You're the reason that I sing
You are life You are life
In Your death has lost its sting

Chorus

Oh I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love will always be
enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

Verse 3

You are more You are more
Than my words will ever say
You are Lord You are Lord
All creation will proclaim
You are here You are here
In Your presence I'm made whole
You are God You are God
Of all else I'm letting go

Bridge

My heart will sing no other Name
Jesus Jesus (REPEAT 4X)

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

Verse 1

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen
One
Bring many sons to glory

Verse 2

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

Verse 3

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

Ending

Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom