

Our God, He is Alive

There is beyond the azure blue,
A God concealed from human sight.
He tinted skies with heavenly hues,
And framed the world with His great might.

Refrain

There is a God, He is alive,
In Him we live and we survive.
From dust out God created man,
He is our God, the great I AM.

There was a long, long time ago
A God whose voice the prophets heard.
He is the God that we should know,
Who speaks from His inspired word.

Refrain

Secure is life from mortal mind,
God holds the germ within His hands.
Though men may search, they cannot find,
For God alone does understand.

Refrain

Our God whose Son upon a tree,
A life was willing there to give
That He from sin might set man free,
And ever more with Him could live.

Refrain

He Bore It All

My precious Savior suffered pain and agony
He bore it all (Freely bore it all)
That I might live (I with Him might live)
He broke the bonds of sin and set the captive free
He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

Refrain:

He bore it all (Jesus bore it all) that I might see His shining face
He bore it all (Freely bore it all)
That I might live (I with Him might live)
I stood condemned to die but Jesus took my place
He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

They placed a crown of thorns upon my Savior's head
He bore it all (Freely bore it all)
That I might live (I with Him might live)
My cruel man, with spear, his side was pierced and bled
He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

[Refrain]

Up Calvary's hill in shame the blessed Savior trod
He bore it all (Freely bore it all)
That I might live (I with Him might live)
Between two thieves they crucified the Son of God
He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

[Refrain]

Nothing But the Blood

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

Refrain

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Mansion over the Hilltop

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
A little silver and a little gold;
But in that city where the ransomed will shine
I want a gold one that's silver-lined.

Refrain:

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old;
And someday yonder we will never more wander
But walk the streets that are purest gold.

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged, I'm heaven bound;
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.

[Refrain]