

## **You Come Running**

V1.

I hid my face, but You never turned away. You saw me, You saw me  
I fought Your grace, but I never could escape Your mercy, Your mercy.

Ch

You come running. You come running. You come running to me.  
With all Your mercy, poured out for me. You come running to me.

V2.

With nothing left, everything I had was spent. You found me, You found me.  
It's what You said that I never could forget. You love me, You love me.

Bridge

Oh You love me like no other. Oh the way You love me father.  
Oh You love me like no other. No matter how far, how far, You run with open arms.  
No matter how far, how far, You run with open arms.

## **To The Table**

V1.

Hear the voice of love that's calling There's a chair that waits for you And a friend who  
understands Everything you're going through

V2.

But you keep standing at a distance In the shadows of your shame But there's a light of  
hope that's shining Won't you come and take your place

Ch.

And bring it all to the table It's nothing He ain't seen before For all your sin all your sorrow  
And your sadness There's a Savior and He calls Bring it all to the table

V3.

He can see the weight you carry The fears that hold your heart But through the cross  
you've been forgiven You're accepted as you are

Ch2.

So bring it all to the table It's nothing He ain't seen before For all your trials all your worries  
And your burdens There's a Savior and He calls Bring it all to the table  
Bring it all You can bring it all

Bridge

Come on in take your place There's no one who's turned away All you sinners all you saints Come right in and find your grace

## **Because He Lives**

V1.

God sent His Son they called Him Jesus  
He came to love heal and forgive  
He bled and died to buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove  
My Savior lives

Ch.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because He lives

V3.

And then one day I'll cross that river  
I'll fight life's final war with pain  
And then as death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory  
And I'll know He lives

Ch.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because He lives

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## **This Old Coat Ryan Clair**

V1.

I've been wearing this old coat far too long  
These filthy rags all stained and torn; who could afford?  
To cover up the rent all on his own  
Every chasm, every tear, every hole  
Make me new

V2.

I will not be satisfied anymore  
Living as an old brittle wineskin that spills on the floor  
Oh fill me up, make me new oh Lord  
Yes fill me up, make me new oh Lord  
Make me new CH.  
This Old weathered coat with new patches I've sewn  
Have only pulled away to make it known  
That I've been living a life where the old never dies  
Just a cover up in comfort in my pride  
Make me new

V3.

As I carry on my days like none before  
And leave behind my old ways, unfulfilled & wanting more  
No more patches, no more holes, no more shame  
I'll tell the story of how it was... I used to say

CH.

This Old weathered coat with new patches I've sewn  
Have only pulled away to make it known  
That I've been living a life where the old never dies  
Just a cover up in comfort in my pride  
Make me new

BR.

Make me new like the sun rising  
And Your morning mercy shining  
I'll be clothed in the righteousness of God  
I'll be filled with Your goodness  
While covered Lord You're gracious  
In the hands of The Maker I'm restored  
Make me new

## **How Great Thou Art**

V1.

Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all, the worlds thy hands hath made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed

CH.

Then sings my soul, my savior God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!  
than sings my soul, my savior God, to thee,  
How great thou art, how great thou art.

V2.

And when I think, that God His Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the cross, my burden gladly baring, He bled and died, to take away my sin.

CH.

Then sings my soul, my savior God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!  
than sings my soul, my savior God, to thee,  
How great thou art, how great thou art

V3.

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation, and take me home,  
what joy shall fill my heart then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim; "my God how great thou art."

CH. 2x