

## Lyrics for songs improvised on String Heaven 2 – Lost in Love

### **You chose the cross**

Martyn Layzell Copyright © 2002 Thankyou Music

You chose the cross with every breath,  
The perfect life, the perfect death:  
You chose the cross.  
A crown of thorns You wore for us,  
And crowned us with eternal life:  
You chose the cross.  
And though Your soul was overwhelmed with pain,  
Obedient to death You overcame.

*I'm lost in wonder,  
I'm lost in love,  
I'm lost in praise forevermore.  
Because of Jesus' unfailing love  
I am forgiven, I am restored.*

You loosed the cords of sinfulness  
And broke the chains of my disgrace:  
You chose the cross.  
Up from the grave victorious,  
You rose again so glorious:  
You chose the cross.  
The sorrow that surrounded You was mine,  
'Yet not My will but Yours be done!' You cried.

### **Shout to the Lord**

Darlene Zschech © 1993 Hillsongs Australia

Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing  
Power and majesty, praise to the King  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar  
At the sound of Your name  
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands  
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like You  
All of my days, I want to praise  
The wonders of Your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength  
Let ev'ry breath, all that I am  
Never cease to worship You (Chorus)

### **How Sweet the name**

Delirious?. Copyright © 2008 Curious? Music UK

What would I have become  
If you'd never stopped to pull me through

What would this life had done  
If you'd never whispered liberty  
I heard you sing so sweetly a song of love

Jesus how sweet the name  
The name that saves  
Jesus how sweet the sound  
The sound of grace  
The sound of praise  
The sound that saves

So many songs I've sung  
But there's none more beautiful than you  
And here I've found myself  
So I'm happy to be lost in you  
I hear you sing so sweetly, a song called love

### **All I Once Held Dear**

Graham Kendrick © 1993 Make Way Music

All I once held dear, built my life upon  
All this world reveres, and wars to own,  
All I once thought gain I have counted loss;  
Spent and worthless now, compared to this.

Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You,  
There is no greater thing.  
You're my all, You're the best,  
You're my joy, my righteousness,  
And I love You, Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,  
To be found in You and be known as Yours.  
To possess by faith what I could not earn.  
All-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of Your risen life,  
And to know You in Your sufferings.  
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,  
So with You to live and never die.

### **King of Kings, Majesty**

Jarrold Cooper. Copyright © 1996 Sovereign Lifestyle Music

King of Kings, Majesty  
God of Heaven, Living in me  
Gentle Saviour, Closest Friend  
Strong Deliverer, Beginning and End  
All with in me falls at your throne

Your Majesty  
I can but bow  
I lay my all  
Before you now

In Royal Robes  
I don't deserve  
I live to serve  
Your Majesty

Earth and Heaven, Worship You  
Love Eternal, Faithful and True  
Who bought the Nations  
Ransomed souls  
Brought this sinner near to Your throne  
All within me cries in out in Praise

### **My Times Are In Your Hands**

Based on Psalm 31:15. Words by William F. Lloyd, 1824, music by Hugh Sung. Copyright © Hugh Sung, supplied royalty free [www.hughsung.com](http://www.hughsung.com)

My times are in Your hand;  
my God, I wish them there;  
my life, my friends, my soul, I leave en-tire-ly to Your care.  
My times are in Your hand,  
what-ev-er they may be;  
pleas-ing or pain-ful,  
dark-ness or light,  
as best may seem to Thee.

My times are in Your hand;  
why should I doubt or fear?  
My Fa-ther's hand will nev-er cause His child a need-less tear.  
My times are in Your hand,  
Je-sus, Cru-ci-fied;  
those hands my cruel sins,  
my sins had pierced,  
are now my guard and guide.

### **Before the throne of God above**

Words Charitie L. Bancroft, Music Vikki Cook. Copyright © 1997 PDI Worship. Adm. By CopyCare

Before the throne of god above,  
I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No tongue can bid me thence depart,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
My sinful soul is counted free;  
For God the Just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me,

To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

### **As the Deer**

Martin J. Nystrom. Copyright © 1983 Restoration Music Ltd. Adm. By Sovereign Music UK

As the deer panteth for the water  
So my soul longeth after Thee  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength, my shield  
To You alone may my spirit yield  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship Thee

You're my friend and You are my brother  
Even though You are a king  
I love You more than any other  
So much more than anything

I want You more than gold or silver  
Only You can satisfy  
You alone are the real joy giver  
And the apple of my eye

### **Faithful One**

Brian Doerksen. Copyright © 1989 Mercy/Vineyard Songs Canada. Adm. By CopyCare

Faithful One so unchanging  
Ageless One You're my rock of peace  
Lord of all I depend on You

I call out to You  
Again and again  
I call out to You  
Again and again

You are my rock in times of trouble  
You lift me up when I fall down  
All through the storm  
Your love is the anchor  
My hope is in You alone

## **HIS YOKE IS EASY**

Lizzy Graham. Copyright © Lizzy Graham 2008

His yoke is easy and his burden is light.  
His yoke is easy and his burden is light.  
Consider the flowers; they don't toil and they don't spin.  
His yoke is easy and his burden is light.

King Jesus, your beauty rises up from rest.  
King Jesus, your beauty rises up from rest.  
Consider the flowers, with dew and sunlight blessed.  
King Jesus, your beauty rises up from rest.

King Jesus, your glory springs forth out of naught.  
King Jesus, your glory springs forth out of naught.  
Consider the heavens created by his thought.  
King Jesus, your glory springs forth out of naught.

My children, dear children, I have come to bring you peace.  
My strength is in weakness, and my promises release.  
Remember, beloved, that I died to set you free.  
So come, my weary children, come and find your rest in me.

My children, dear children, I have come to make you whole,  
To pour the oil of gladness into every frozen soul.  
Remember, beloved, that you are God's family  
So come, my lonely children, find the love you need in me.

King Jesus has a garden where beauty blossoms free.  
King Jesus has a garden where beauty blossoms free.  
Consider his gentleness as he tends it carefully.  
King Jesus has a garden and there he's planted me.

My Jesus, my Jesus, my Saviour and my friend.  
Oh Jesus, my Jesus, my Saviour and my friend.  
For love that conquers death will never have an end.  
Oh Jesus, dear Jesus, my Saviour and my friend.

## **Worthy, You are worthy**

Matt Redman. Copyright © 1999 Thankyou Music

Worthy, You are worthy  
Much more worthy than I know  
I cannot imagine  
Just how glorious you are  
And I cannot begin to tell  
How deep a love You bring  
O Lord my ears had heard of You  
But now my eyes have seen

*You're worthy, You're worthy, You're worthy,  
You're worthy to be praised  
Forever and a day*

Glory, I give glory  
To the One who saved my soul  
You found me and you freed me  
From the shame that was my own  
And I cannot begin to tell  
How merciful you've been  
O Lord my ears had heard of You  
But now my eyes have seen

*Your glory, Your glory,  
Your glory, Your glory reaches high  
So high above the heavens*

M Redman  
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