House of the Lord



by Phil Wickham & J. Smith, 2021

[A]

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God who evermore
will be

He opened the prison doors He parted the raging sea Our God He holds the victory

[Chorus]

{ There's joy in the house of the Lord x2 } today
And we won't be quiet
We shout out Your praise!

There's joy in the house of the Lord Our God is surely in this place And we won't be quiet { We shout out Your praise ! x2 }

[B]

We sing to the God who heals
We sing to the God who saves
We sing to the God who always
makes a way
Cause He hung upon that cross
Then He rose up from that grave
Our God's still rolling stones away

[Chorus] x1

Scripture reference:
Exodus 14:21; Psalm 95:1;
Malachi 3:6; Luke 24:2;
Ephesians 2:19-22;
Hebrews 13:8; 1 Peter 2:9;

[Bridge] x2

We were the beggars
Now we're royalty
We were the prisoners
Now we're running free
We are forgiven, accepted,
redeemed by His grace!
Let the house of the Lord sing praise!

[Chorus] x1

[Outro]

We worship the God who was
We worship the God who is
We worship the God
who will return for me!



How Deep the Father's Love

by Stuart Townend, 1995

Scripture reference:
Isaiah 53:4-5,10-11;
Jeremiah 9:23-24; Matthew
27:39-40,46; Mark 15:34;
Luke 23:35; John 3:16;
15:13; 19:30; 2 Corinthians
5:21; Ephesians 2:4-9;

[A]

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

[B]

Behold the man upon the 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

[C]

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, 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

