

Audience Of One

Michael Weaver

I come on my knees
To lay down before You
Bringing all that I am
Longing only to know you
Seeking Your face
And not only Your hand
I find You embracing me
Just as I am
And I lift these songs
to You and You alone
As I sing to You in my
praises make Your home

To my audience of One
You are father and You are Son
As Your Spirit flows free
Let it find within me
A heart that beats to praise You
And now just to know You more
Has become my great reward
To see Your kingdom come
And Your will be done
I only desire to be Yours, Lord

So what could I bring
To honor Your majesty
What song could I sing
That would move the heart of
royalty
When all that I have
Is this life that You've given me
So Lord let me live for You
My song with humility
And Lord as the love song
of my life is played
I have one desire to bring
glory to Your name

The Solid Rock

William Bradbury, Edward Mote

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood
and righteousness.
I dare not trust
the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come
with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His
righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand
before the throne.

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other is sinking sand.

Pure As Your Son

Tonya Hudson, David Hudson

Make my worship pure as Your Son
Make my worship pure as Your Son

May it always be acceptable
May my heart always speak truth

May I always seek Your face
May I always know my place
Seated in Your perfect grace
Pure as Your Son

Man Of Sorrows

Music, Tonya Hudson, Words, Phillip P. Bliss

Man of sorrows what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
Instrumental verse

He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas Obediah Chisholm, William Marion Runyan

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.

Summer and winter and spring-time and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!