

Hallelujah!

How good it is to sing to our God,
for praise is pleasant and lovely. -- Psalms 147:1 (CSB)

Hallelujah! Great is our God!

2 The Lord rebuilds Jerusalem;
he gathers Israel's exiled people.

3 He heals the brokenhearted
and bandages their wounds. -- Psalms 147:2-3 (CSB)

Hallelujah! Great is our God!

He counts the number of the stars;
he gives names to all of them.

Our Lord is great, vast in power;
his understanding is infinite. -- Psalms 147:4-5 (CSB)

Hallelujah! Great is our God!

The Lord helps the oppressed
but brings the wicked to the ground. -- Psalms 147:6 (CSB)

The Lord values those who fear him,
those who put their hope in his faithful love. -- Psalms 147:11 (CSB)

Hallelujah! Great is our God!

Based off Psalm 147

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How Great Is Our God [Lyrics, 71 bpm, 4/4]

[Chris Tomlin (Piano Driven)] by Ed Cash, Jesse Reeves, and Chris Tomlin

Intro, V1, C, V2, C, B×2, C×2, B×2, DownChorus

Verse 1:

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at his voice, trembles at his voice.

Chorus:

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, all will see
How great, how great is our God.

Verse 2:

Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands,
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Bridge:

Name above all names,
Worthy of all praise,
My heart will sing
How great is our God.

How Great Is Our God [G, 71 bpm, 4/4]

[Chris Tomlin (Piano Driven)] by Ed Cash, Jesse Reeves, and Chris Tomlin

Intro, V1, C, V2, C, Bx2, Cx2, Bx2, DownChorus

Verse 1:

G **Em7**
The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty
C2
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
G **Em7**
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,
C2
And trembles at his voice, trembles at his voice.

Chorus:

G **D/F#**
How great is our God, sing with me
Em7 **D/F#**
How great is our God, all will see
C **D** **G**
How great, how great is our God.

Verse 2:

G **Em7**
Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands,
C2
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
G **Em7**
The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son,
C2
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Bridge:

G **D/F#**
Name above all names,
Em7 **D/F#**
Worthy of all praise,
C
My heart will sing
D **G**
How great is our God.

In Christ Alone [Lyrics, 138 bpm, 6/8]

[The Ransom] by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Intro, V1, Inst, V2, Inst, V3, Inst, V4, Tag1, Tag2

Intro:

Verse 1: (soft)

In Christ alone my hope is found He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease!
My Comforter my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand

Instrumental 1: (Woah)

Verse 2:

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This Gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid: Here in the death of Christ I live

Verse 3: (build)

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ

Verse 4: (soft then big chorus)

No guilt in life no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand
Til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand

In Christ Alone [E, 138 bpm, 6/8]

[The Ransom] by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Intro, V1, Inst, V2, Inst, V3, Inst, V4, Tag1, Tag2

Intro: E /// A /// C#m /// A ///

Verse 1: (soft)

In Christ alone my hope is found He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease!
My Comforter my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand

Instrumental 1: E /// A /// C#m /// A (Woah)

Verse 2:

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This Gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid: Here in the death of Christ I live

Verse 3: (build)

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ

Verse 4: (soft then big chorus)

No guilt in life no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand
Til He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery [Lyrics, 77 bpm, 3/4]

[Matt Boswell] by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker

Intro, V1, Inst, V2, Inst, V3, Inst, V4, Tag

IntroInstrumental: •

Verse 1:

Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail hu - mani - ty
In our longing in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who conde - scended, took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2:

Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suff'ring, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hellbound man
Christ the great and sure ful - fillment, of the law in Him we stand

Verse 3:

Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victor - y
See the price of our re - demption, see the Father's plan un - fold
Bringing many sons to Glory, grace unmeasured love un - told

Verse 4:

Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord He is a - live
What a foretaste of de - liv'rance, how un - waver - ing our hope
Christ in power resur - rected, as we will be when He comes

Tag:

Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord He is a - live

Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery [D, 77 bpm, 3/4]

[Matt Boswell] by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker

Intro, V1, Inst, V2, Inst, V3, Inst, V4, Tag

Intro/Instrumental: D D/F#• | G2 | Bm7 | Asus

Verse 1:

 D G2 D Asus
Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, in the dawning of the King
A Bm7 G2 Asus D
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail hu - mani - ty
D/F# G D/F# Bm7 Asus G2
In our longing in our darkness, now the light of life has come
 D G2 Asus (D)
Look to Christ who conde - scended, took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2:

 D G2 D Asus
Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, He the perfect Son of Man
A Bm7 G2 Asus D
In His living in His suff'ring, never trace nor stain of sin
D/F# G D/F# Bm7 Asus G2
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hellbound man
 D G2 Asus (D)
Christ the great and sure ful - fillment, of the law in Him we stand

Verse 3:

 D G2 D Asus
Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ the Lord upon the tree
 Bm7 G2 Asus D
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victor - y
D/F# G D/F# Bm7 Asus G2
See the price of our re - demption, see the Father's plan un - fold
 D G2 Asus D
Bringing many sons to Glory, grace unmeasured love un - told

Verse 4:

A D G2 D Asus
Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death the God of life
A Bm7 G2 Asus D
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord He is a - live
D/F# G D/F# Bm7 Asus G2
What a foretaste of de - liv'rance, how un - waver - ing our hope
 D G2 Asus D
Christ in power resur - rected, as we will be when He comes

Tag:

 G D/F# Bm7 Asus G
Come be - hold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death the God of life
 D D/F# G Asus D
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord He is a - live