

Who You Say I Am

Words and Music by Ben Fielding and Reuben Morgan

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CCLI Song # 7102401

Who am I that the highest King would welcome me
I was lost but He brought me in, oh His love for me
Oh His love for me

Who the Son sets free, oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, yes I am

Free at last He has ransomed me, His grace runs deep
While I was a slave to sin Jesus died for me
Yes, He died for me

Who the Son sets free, oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, yes I am

In my Father's house there's a place for me
I'm a child of God, yes I am

I am chosen not forsaken
I am who You say I am
You are for me not against me
I am who You say I am. Repeat

I am who You say I am

Who the Son sets free, oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God, yes I am

In my Father's house there's a place for me
I'm a child of God, yes I am. Repeat

Hosanna

Words and Music by Brooke Fraser
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I see the King of glory
Coming on the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes
The whole earth shakes

I see His love and mercy
Washing over all our sin
The people sing
The people sing

Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest.

I see a generation rising up to take their place,
With selfless faith. With selfless faith.
A see a near revival, stirring as we pray and seek.
We're on our knees. We're on our knees.

Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest. Repeat

Heal my heart and make it clean.
Open up my eyes to the things unseen.
Show me how to love like You have loved me.
Break my heart for what breaks yours.
Everything I am for your Kingdom's cause.
As I walk from Earth into eternity.

Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, hosanna. Hosanna in the highest. Repeat

Proof of Your Love

Words and Music by Jonathan Lee, Joel Smallbone, Luke Smallbone, Fred Williams,
Mia Fieldes, and Ben Glover

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If I sing but don't have love I waste my breath with every song I bring;
An empty voice, a hollow noise.

If I speak with a silver tongue, convince a crowd but don't have love
I leave an empty taste with every word I say.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.

Let my life like you and what You're made of;

How you lived, how you died, love is sacrifice.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.

If I give to a needy soul but don't have love then who is poor

It seems all the poverty is found in me.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.

Let my life look like You and what You're made of.

How You lived, how You died, love is sacrifice.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.

Woah. When it's all said and done.

Woah. When we sing our final song.

Only love remains.

Only love remains.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.

Let my life look like You and what You're made of.

How You lived, how You died, love is sacrifice.

So let my life be the proof, the proof of Your love.