Come Now Is The Time To Worship

Words and Music by Brian Doerksen © 1998 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire) (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music, David C Cook)) CCLI Song # 2430948

Come now is the time to worship Come now is the time to give your heart Come just as you are to worship Come just as you are before your God Come

One day every tongue Will confess You are God One day every knee will bow Still the greatest treasure remains For those who gladly choose You now

Come now is the time to worship Come now is the time to give your heart Come just as you are to worship Come just as you are before your God Come

One day every tongue Will confess You are God One day every knee will bow Still the greatest treasure remains For those who gladly choose You now

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives Willingly our knees will bow With all our heart soul mind and strength We gladly choose You now

Come now is the time to worship Come now is the time to give your heart Come just as you are to worship Come just as you are before your God Come come come

<u>Hosanna</u>

Words and Music by Brooke Fraser ©2006 Hillsong Publishing CCLI Song # 4785835

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 ©2011 SHOUT! Music Publishing | Ariose Music | 9t Songs | Universal Music - Brentwood Bentsen Tunes | JLee Publishing CCLI Song # 6086707

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.