

You Are My Vision

Words and Music by Eleanor Henrietta Hull, Mary Elizabeth Byrne, and Rend Collective
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CCLI Song # 6054533

You are my vision O King of my heart
Nothing else satisfies only You Lord
You are my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping Your presence my light

You are my wisdom You are my true word
I ever with You and You with me Lord
You're my great Father and I'm Your true son
You dwell inside me together we're one
Oh Oh

You are my battle-shield sword for the fight
You are my dignity You're my delight
You're my soul's shelter and You're my high tower
Come raise me heavenward O Power of my power
Oh Oh

I don't want riches or man's empty praise
You're my inheritance now and always
You and You only the first in my heart
High King of heaven my treasure You are
Oh Oh

High King of heaven when victory's won
May I reach heaven's joy O bright heaven's Son
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all
Oh

Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all

Oh Oh (Repeat)

By His Wounds

Words and Music by Mac Powell and David Nasser

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CCLI Song # 4926560

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed Repeat

We are healed by Your sacrifice
And the life that You gave
We are healed for You paid the price
By Your grace we are saved, we are saved

He was pierced for our transgressions
And crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

By His wounds, by His wounds
What can wash away my sin
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

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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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.