

Rock of Ages

Words and Music by Rita Baloché

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CCLI Song # 2240547

There is no rock, there is no God like our God
No other name worthy of all our praise
The rock of salvation that cannot be moved
He's proven Himself to be faithful and true
There is no rock, there is no God like ours

Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
There is no rock, there is no God like ours

There is no rock, there is no God like our God
No other name worthy of all our praise
The rock of salvation that cannot be moved
He's proven Himself to be faithful and true
There is no rock, there is no God like ours

Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
Rock of Ages, Jesus is the Rock
There is no rock, there is no God like ours Repeat

There is no rock, there is no God like ours

Boldly I Approach

Words and Music by Rend Collective

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CCLI Song # 7014655

By grace alone somehow I stand
Where even angels fear to tread
Invited by redeeming love
Before the throne of God above
He pulls me close with nail-scarred hands
Into His everlasting arms

When condemnation grips my heart
And Satan tempts me to despair
I hear the voice that scatters fear
The Great I Am the Lord is here
O praise the One who fights for me
And shields my soul eternally

Boldly I approach Your throne
Blameless now I'm running home
By Your blood I come welcomed as Your own
Into the arms of majesty

Behold the bright and risen Son
More beauty than this world has known
I'm face to face with Love Himself
His perfect spotless righteousness
A thousand years a thousand tongues
Are not enough to sing His praise

Boldly I approach Your throne
Blameless now I'm running home
By Your blood I come welcomed as Your own
Into the arms of majesty (Repeat)

This is the art of celebration

Knowing we're free from condemnation
O praise the One praise the One
Who made an end to all my sin

Boldly I approach Your throne
Blameless now I'm running home
By Your blood I come welcomed as Your own
Into the arms of majesty

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.