**Songs for July 25th worship service – 88.3 f.m.**

**Lord, I Lift Your Name on High**  
  
Lord, I lift Your name on high,  
Lord, I love to sing Your praises.  
I'm so glad You're in my life;  
I'm so glad You came to save us.  
  
You came from heaven to earth to show the way;  
from the earth to the cross, my debt to pay.  
 From the cross to the grave  From the grave to the sky;  
Lord, I lift Your name on high. (Repeat all above)  
  
You came from heaven to earth to show the way;  
from the earth to the cross, my debt to pay.  
 From the cross to the grave,  From the grave to the sky;  
Lord, I lift Your name on high. Lord, I lift Your name on high.  
Lord, I lift Your name on high.  
  
  
**We want to see Jesus lifted high**  
  
We want to see Jesus lifted high,  
A banner that flies across this land,  
That all men might see the truth and know  
He is the way to heaven.  
  
We want to see Jesus lifted high,  
A banner that flies across this land,  
That all men might see the truth and know  
He is the way to heaven.  
  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
  
Step by step we're moving forward,  
Little by little taking ground.  
Ev'ry prayer a powerful weapon,  
Strongholds come, tumbling down,  
and down, and down, and down.  
  
We want to see Jesus lifted high,  
A banner that flies across this land,  
That all men might see the truth and know  
He is the way to heaven.  
  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
  
Step by step we're moving forward,  
little by little taking ground.  
Ev'ry prayer a powerful weapon,  
strongholds come, tumbling down,  
and down, and down, and down.  
  
We want to see Jesus lifted high,  
A banner that flies across this land,  
That all men might see the truth and know  
He is the way to heaven.  
  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
We want to see, we want to see,  
We want to see Jesus lifted high.  
  
We're gonna see, we're gonna see,  
We're gonna see Jesus lifted high.  
We're gonna see, we're gonna see,  
We're gonna see Jesus lifted high.  
  
We're gonna see Jesus lifted high.  
We're gonna see Jesus lifted high.

**Here is Love**  
  
Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
Loving kindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
Shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten,  
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.  
  
On the mount of crucifixion,  
Fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
Poured incessant from above,  
And heav'n's peace and perfect justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love.  
  
Let me, all Thy love accepting,  
Love Thee, ever all my days;  
Let me seek Thy kingdom only,  
And my life be to Thy praise;  
Thou alone shalt be my glory,  
Nothing in the world I see;  
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,  
Thou Thyself has set me free.  
  
In Thy truth Thou dost direct me  
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;  
And Thy grace my need is meeting  
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.  
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring  
Thy great love and pow'r on me,  
Without measure, full and boundless,  
Drawing out my heart to Thee.  
  
Without measure, full and boundless,  
Drawing out my heart to Thee.  
  
  
**At Calvary**  
  
Years I spent in vanity and pride,  
Caring not my Lord was crucified,  
Knowing not it was for me He died  
On Calvary.  
  
Chorus:  
Mercy there was great, and grace was free,  
Pardon there was multiplied to me,  
There my burdened soul found liberty  
At Calvary.  
  
By God's Word at last my sin I learned  
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,  
Till my guilty soul imploring turned  
To Calvary.  
  
Chorus  
  
Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything,  
Now I gladly own Him as my King,  
Now my raptured soul can only sing  
Of Calvary.  
  
Chorus  
  
O the love that drew salvation's plan!  
O the grace that bro't it down to man!  
O the mighty gulf that God did span  
At Calvary!  
  
Chorus:  
Mercy there was great, and grace was free,  
Pardon there was multiplied to me,  
There my burdened soul found liberty  
At Calvary. (2x)