

# Emmanuel Church Word Sheet

## Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> August 2020



### HOW GREAT THE CHASM THAT LAY BETWEEN US

How high the mountain I could not climb  
In desperation I turned to heaven  
And spoke Your name into the night  
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness  
Tore through the shadows of my soul  
The work is finished the end is written  
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy  
What heart could fathom such boundless grace  
The God of ages stepped down from glory  
To wear my sin and bear my shame  
The cross has spoken I am forgiven  
The King of kings calls me His own  
Beautiful Saviour I'm Yours forever  
Jesus Christ my living hope

*Hallelujah praise the One who set me free  
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me  
You have broken every chain  
There's salvation in Your name  
Jesus Christ my living hope*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise  
Your buried body began to breathe  
Out of the silence the Roaring Lion  
Declared the grave has no claim on me  
(REPEAT)  
Jesus Yours is the victory

*Jesus Christ my living hope  
Oh God You are my living hope*

Brian Johnson | Phil Wickham

**SUCH LOVE, PURE AS THE WHITEST SNOW;**

Such love, weeps for the shame I know;  
Such love, paying the debt I owe;  
O Jesus, such love.

Such love, stilling my restlessness;  
Such love, filling my emptiness;  
Such love, showing me holiness;  
O Jesus, such love.

Such love, springs from eternity;  
Such love, streaming through history;  
Such love, fountain of life to me;  
O Jesus, such love.

**THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT.**

He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone.  
And I will trust in You alone,  
For Your endless mercy follows me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.*

*(Descant)  
I will trust, I will trust in You.  
I will trust, I will trust in You.  
Endless mercy follows me,  
Goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
And He anoints my head with oil,  
And my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know.

**BLESSÈD ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE:**

O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blessed;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.