

The Springs Calvary Chapel Worship Lyrics for May 24, 2020

Great Are You Lord by All Sons & Daughters

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken
Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

All the earth will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing
Great are You, Lord

The Secret Place by Phil Wickham

Better is a moment that I spend with You
Than a million other days away
I'm running, I'm running, I'm running to the secret
place

Where will you run my soul
Where will you go when wells run dry
When the wind starts to blow
How are you gonna keep this flame alive
In the fading light when night is breaking
I know You will always be waiting
You'll always be there

Chorus:

I'm running to the secret place
Where You are, where You are
I'll sing to You of all the ways
You stole my heart, stole my heart
Better is a moment that I spend with You
Than a million other days away
I'm running, I'm running, I'm running to the secret
place

You are my only hope
You are the rock on which I stand
And You will not let me go
I know that I'm safe inside Your hands

In the fading light when night is breaking
I know You will always be waiting
You'll always be there

Chorus

Hands are lifted high, hearts awake to life
We are satisfied here with You, here with You
Chains will hit the floor, broken lives restored
We couldn't ask for more here with You, here with
You

Hands are lifted high, hearts awake to life
We are satisfied here with You, here with You
Chains will hit the floor, broken lives restored
We couldn't ask for more here with You, here with
You

Chorus

Nothing I Hold Onto by Will Reagan

I lean not on my own understanding,
My life is in the hands of the maker of heaven

I Give it all to you God,
Trusting that you'll make something beautiful out of
me

I will climb this mountain
With my hands wide open
I will climb this mountain
With my hands wide open

There is nothing I hold on to
There is nothing I hold on to
There is nothing I hold on to
There is nothing I hold on to

Come Let Us Worship and Bow Down By Dave Doherty

Come let us worship and bow down,
Let us kneel before the Lord,
Our God and Maker.

For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand,
Just the sheep of his hand.