

ALL THE GLORY IS YOURS

This world is not our home
We don't belong here
It won't be long 'til Jesus
Jesus comes riding on the clouds
Removing all the doubts of
What this life's about

We are made for You, Lord
We are made to
Bring You all the glory!
We are made to love
And be loved by You! It's true
All the glory is Yours!

This world is not our home
And we are waiting
Anticipating Jesus!
'Til then, His cross has enemies
Their minds on earthly things,
Can make it hard to breathe

All the glory. All the glory is Yours!
All the power. All the power is Yours!
All the praise. All the praise is Yours!
All the thanks. All the thanks is Yours!
All the splendor. All the splendor is Yours!
All the heavens. All the heavens are Yours!
All the greatness. All the greatness is Yours!
All I have. All I have is Yours!

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FOUND IN WHO YOU ARE

Lord the depths of your mercy
Overwhelm and satisfy
Our hearts cannot be the same
Savior, King, You alone
Have turned Your ear to hear our prayer
Our hope is in Your Name

Found in who You are, joy complete
Found in who You are

Open our eyes, let us see Your glory
Rising up, rising up
Open our hearts, let us know the goodness
Found in who You are
Fill up this place, let the sound of worship
Rising up, rising up
Fill up our hearts, that our lives be ever
Found in who You are

All that men have pursued
Has turned to dust, decay and rust
But the life in Your blood remains
As we dwell in the Love
That redefines broken lives
Our freedom is in Your Name

Though the earth gives way and the mountains tremble
Kings and their warriors, many mighty men fall
Nations rage, and kingdoms crumble
Only You remain
Though the earth gives way and the mountains tremble
Your love a fortress, that will not be shaken
We are made, heirs of the kingdom
Found in who You are

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OUR BATTLE CRY

Lord lead us out, as soldiers unto war
Covered in the armor, Your Word our sword
The stakes are high, the battle lines are drawn
The message that we carry, is worth the cost

Your compassion feeds the fire
Longing for redemption's plan

Your love is our battle cry
A call to arms, to give our lives
Take the gospel into the night
Awaken souls, the fields are ripe
Send us with one heart, Spirit be our Guide
Be Hope in all the world! "Love" is our battle cry

Remove the doubt, that often grips our minds
Fill us with Your boldness, we leave fear behind
The shield of faith, protection from the foe
Evil are his methods, but Your strength will hold

The enemy, fights for us to stay
Shallow and complacent, but not today!
We're marching on, to serve 'til You return
The gospel is our banner, let faith stand firm!

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LOVE BECAME

Love became something undeserved
Foolish games full of empty words
Faceless names and lessons left unlearned
Could we go back? If we could just go back

Memories haunting from the past
the brevity of something meant to last
weary walking in the shadows cast
Could we go back? If we could just go back

To a place where there is no more crying.
A place where broken wings can soar again!
The Truth is the same as the One Who bears It's Name
And the Lion lays down with the Lamb!
A place where we are never wanting.
A place where we find out what Love was meant to be!
Life is the same as the One Who bears It's Name
Our sin cast in the depths of the sea.
That's Who Love is! That's Who Love is!

Love became human flesh and bones.
Cast aside, forsaken, and alone.
No resting here, this was not His home.
Would He go back? Would He take us back?
Mysteries yet to be unearthed,
The sin of Adam marks us at our worst
The Second Adam and a second birth
Beckons us back! Could we just go back?'

Love is patient, kind, does not envy
Does not boast, is not rude
Love does not delight in evil
But rejoices in the truth!
Love insists not on its own way
Nor to anger quickly goes
Not resentful, always trusts
Protects, perseveres, and hopes
Love never fails and Love is a person
Love rocked our world and will return to take us

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LOVE HAS CALLED

Lord, we sit at Your table
Your presence and favor abound
We dwell in Your wonder
What once was lost has now been found.

You said there's joy before the angels
For every heart, plucked from the grip of death
Celebrate the mercy
As prodigals received, it brings us to our knees

You have saved us, by Your mighty hand
You have rescued us, from a foreign land
Your love has called, love has called us home
A Good Shepherd, seeking out Your own
A Father running out, to a child returned
Your love has called, love has called us home

Oh the depth of compassion
You gave everything for Your bride
Your blood purchased freedom
What once was dead is now alive

Unworthy You found us, burdened and calloused
By all we had pursued
Through thickets and thorns, our way had been worn
On a path away from You
But Your grace knows no boundaries
You crashed in and found me
Lifted my head up, and covered my shame
Now through death we have favor
By the cross and the Savior
Your life was the cost, and our debt has been paid

I know there's joy before the angels
Because my heart, plucked from the grip of death
Celebrates the mercy
I am a prodigal received, it brings me to my knees

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REBUILD THE WALL

So much rubble, lying on the ground
Some from a broken heart, we don't know where to start
And the trouble lying to us now
Intimidates our plan, until we understand
That the still Voice, calling to us
Calls us to the promised land

Rebuild the wall, take up the fight
God is our Refuge, come and abide
He will restore what fallen time has worn away
Rejoice in His Word, the joy of the Lord is our strength
Rejoice in His Word, the joy of the Lord is our strength

Our accuser, pointing at the law
Mixing the truth with lies, until we can't deny
Our abuser, pointing out our flaws
Calls at us to return, to a cycle where we're burned
But the still voice, calling to us
Calls us to His promises

Lord of Heaven, Awesome God
Of covenant and steadfast love
Lord hear our prayer. Lord we confess
Lord we return to faithfulness
Now Your still voice, calling to us
Calls us to Your righteousness

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INVISIBLE, IMMORTAL

When I think that I know all there is to know
I realize that I don't know a thing
And deep inside each heart there is a hole
A song still left to sing. But...

You know where the lightning's kept
You send every wave to crash
Upon the shore! And so much more!
Mountains move before You speak
And yet, You wait for hearts to seek Your face
To know Your Name!

Invisible, Immortal, Eternal King
The only God be honor and praise!
Invisible, Immortal, Eternal King
The only God be glory and strength!
Jesus! Your Name is unlike any other name!

When I think that I've seen all there is to see
I realize that I've not seen a thing.
No ear has heard nor mind has yet perceived
The song that You will sing! For...

The Name above all names!
Every tongue confess that Jesus reigns!
And every knee will bow, casting every crown
At the feet of Jesus! In the Name of Jesus!

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ONE HUNDRED DOORS

A single room, one hundred doors, each one different.
Ninety-nine of them are locked, one stays different.
Many colors, many heights,
Many grains took many nights
Sanding, staining, hinges dressed,
To the last, they all impress.
Ninety-nine of them stay locked; one stays different.

People came from far away, wanting to see
A single room, one hundred doors,
Which would they seek?
Each one picked a favorite sort,
Hypnotized by each new door.
But one came to a work of art,
And found no yearning to depart.
To other doors, the others flocked,
But his, the only door unlocked...

A single room, one hundred doors, one was different.
People wanted to go home, but they couldn't.
Many handles, many pulls, many taking many turns;
Straining, cursing locked-up parts

Didn't sway their stubborn hearts...
Ninety-nine of them stayed locked, one was open.

A single room, one hundred doors, now a fire.
People try their doors again, a desperate choir.
The one whose door is open cries,
"There is One Way, come outside!"
Some will leave their doors behind
To live forevermore in light.
All the other ways are locked; One Way's open.

A single room, one hundred doors, one is open.
Free to any who will choose. the One that's open.
Is it cruel to make them go
through the open path toward home?
Or crueler not to point the way
and leave them to a crueler flame?
A single room, one hundred doors, One is open.

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SAVIOR REIGN

Morning wakes to find You have not slumbered.
Evening sets itself to rest in Thee.
The world in all its splendor
Couldn't touch what You would render
With the brush of Your hand, in the heart of the Lamb!

Your Son, a servant sent to suffer for me
His purity exchanged for all my sin.
And I am still undone, at the victory He won
When Life, Itself, killed death that I might live!

Savior, the beauty and the power of Your Name!
Jesus, Your majesty and glory never fade!
On the earth, on the cross, now in heaven reign forever!
Jesus, Savior reign!

To set our sights on what this world can offer
Is settling at best for compromise,
But when we seek Your face, we shed our disgrace
And our idols come down crashing as we cry

Jesus, lift Your Name up
In our hearts, and in our lives!

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SPIRIT OF GOD

Spirit of God speak, Spirit of God groan
Spirit of God intercede for me
Spirit of God breathe, Spirit of God move
Spirit of God, teach my heart to worship
In the truth and in, the Spirit of God. Spirit of God

Spirit of God, Holy One, sent from the Father
In the Name of the Son
Spirit of Power, Spirit of Love
Uncontainable, dwelling in me
Spirit of God, Holy fire, You're my delight
You're my desire, Spirit of God
I will abide, in You forever

Spirit of God, Counselor
Instruct my mind, exalting Your Word
Lift up the Name, the Name that deserves
Highest praise, in the heavens and the earth
Spirit of God, Guarantee, the promise in Christ
Waiting for me, Spirit of God
We lift our hands, In Christ forever

You are welcome here
Purify, cleanse our tongues, loose our ears!
Send revival Lord. Sanctify, work a faith, in our hearts!

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AS I ABIDE IN THEE

Purify my heart.
In righteousness renew, a spirit within me
And I will be transformed by the renewing of my mind
The Truth has set me free, as I abide in Thee.

If we confess our sin, You will fully cleanse
In faithfulness and justice, Lord, You forgive!

The deeds of faithless men, they will not cling
I will set before my eyes, no vile thing!

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REVELATION 22

John beheld a river flowing from the throne
Of the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb
Down the middle of the street within
The New Jerusalem, the Tree of Life bearing fruit therein.

No longer will there be any curse.
The servants of the Lord will serve Him well.
They will see His face and they will bear the Name of
The Lord God Almighty and the Lamb!

You are our Temple, Lord, we worship You!
Jesus is coming very soon!
The Gate by which we enter. Come, Lord, come!
Glory to the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb!
We praise the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb!

We are left to waiting for a time to be revealed
When the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb
Will see the Son return to earth riding on the clouds
The sound of the Trumpet ringing out...

Reigning forever on high, be lifted high!
The One counted worthy, our Sacrifice!
Alpha Omega Beginning and End
Praise to the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb!
The Root and Offspring of David!
The Spirit and the bride say "Come Lord, Come"
Bright Morning Star, we declare Who You are!
We praise the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb!

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BE GLORIFIED

God of ages past, Majesty unchanged
You are worthy and adored
Robed in righteousness, All-Consuming Flame
Speak and calm the ocean's roar

This is our privilege, we join the ancient song
Sung by many come before

Be glorified!

You are glorious, Almighty Warrior
Against death You're waging war

Be glorified!
Lifted up forever
Be glorified!
Exalted over all

With fear and trembling
Our praises lifted high
Lord of Lords and King of Kings

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DAY IS COMING

Hope is an anchor, Hope is an anchor for our souls.
Steered through danger, Jesus is the only Truth we know!
A Day is coming, great and dreadful at Your holy roar!
Saints and angels gather to proclaim around Your throne

Holy! Holy! Holy!
Holy, are You, Lord!
Holy! Holy! Holy!
Holy, are You, Lord!

Faith is a promise, Faith is a promise yet unseen,
All we hope for, calling us to step out in belief.
A Day is coming when You will wipe all our tears away.
Saints and angels gathered 'round Your throne, again proclaim

Love is a Person, Love is a Person who would show
Weary sinners just to what great lengths He'd choose to go!
A Day is coming
The sting of sin and death will ring no more!
Saints and angels celebrate, victorious at Your throne

In majesty, be lifted high!
Our Sacrifice, now glorified!
Exalted One, the sinless Lamb,
have everything! All I am!

Worthy! Worthy! Worthy!
Worthy, are You, Lord!
Glory! Glory! Glory!
Glory to You, Lord!
Holy! Holy! Holy!
Holy, are You, Lord!

Michael Liler; Stephen Ayers

This collection of songs seeks to reflect the heart and purpose of our team, which is to praise the Lord in the truth of who He is and with the excellence for which He is worthy. Across different generations and musical styles, the message of the gospel and the glory of Jesus Christ remains the same. What a privilege to use the gifts He has given us and give them back to Him as worship.

For more information, check out our website at www.faithnc.org/music. Or search "21 Days" on Spotify, iTunes, or whatever other music service you use.

