

Shabbat Pesach | פסח | "Passover"

April 15, 2017 | Exodus 33:12-34:26

Next Week: Leviticus 9:1-11:47

There Is Power in the Blood

Would you be free from the burden of sin?

There's power in the blood.

Would you o'er evil the victory win?

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the blood of the Lamb.

There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?

There's power in the blood.

Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide.

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood. (*chorus*)

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?

There's power in the blood.

Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow;

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood,

There's power in the blood. (*chorus twice*)

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now I'm found,

Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear,

The hour I first believed.

My chains are gone. I've been set free.

My God, my Savior, has ransomed me.

And like a flood His mercy reigns,

Unending love, amazing grace.

Yah has promised good to me,

His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be,

As long as life endures. (*chorus twice*)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,

The sun forbear to shine.

But God who called me here below,

Will be forever mine,

Will be forever mine, You are forever mine.

Nothing But the Blood

Your blood speaks a better word

Than all the empty claims I've heard upon this earth;

Speaks righteous for me, and stands in my defense.

Yeshua, it's Your blood. (*repeat*)

What can wash away our sins?

What can make us whole again?

Nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood of Yeshua.

What can wash us pure as snow,

Welcomed as the friends of God?

Nothing but Your blood,

Nothing but Your blood, King Yeshua.

Your cross testifies in grace,

Tells of the Father's heart to make a way for us.

Now boldly we approach,

Not earthly confidence; it's only by Your blood.

What can wash away our sins?

What can make us whole again?

Nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood of Yeshua.

What can wash us pure as snow,

Welcomed as the friends of God?

Nothing but Your blood,

Nothing but Your blood, King Yeshua. (*repeat*)

We praise You for the blood.

We praise You for the blood.

Nothing but Your blood,

Nothing but Your blood, King Yeshua. (*repeat*)

Yeshua.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,

How vast beyond all measure;

That He should give His only Son

To make a wretch His treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss,

The Father turns His face away;

As wounds which mar the Chosen One

Bring many sons to glory.

(*continued on next page*)

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life—
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gift, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Yeshua,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

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But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Your Love, Oh Yah

Your love, oh Yah, reaches to the heavens.
Your faithfulness stretches to the skies.
And your righteousness is like the mighty mountain, yeah.
And your justice flows like the ocean's tide.

And I will lift my voice to worship You, my King.
And I will find my strength in the shadow of Your wings.

Once Again

Yeshua, I think about Your sacrifice.
You became nothing, poured out to death.
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,
And I'm in that place once again.
I'm in that place once again.

And once again I look upon that cross where You died,
I'm humbled by Your mercy and I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank you,
Once again I pour out my life.

Now You are exalted to the highest place,
King of the heavens where one day I'll bow.
But for now I marvel at this saving grace,
And I'm full of praise once again.
I'm full of praise once again. (*chorus*)

Thank You for the cross, thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross, my Friend. (*repeat*)

And once again I look upon that cross where You died,
I'm humbled by Your mercy and I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank you,
Once again I pour out my life.
Once again I thank you,
Once again I pour out my life.

Lord of the World (*to be sung at the end*)

Lord of the world, who reigned as King
Before creating everything,
And at the moment all was made,
Then was His name as King proclaimed.

And after all comes to an end,
The Awesome One will be sovereign;
He was and He remains to be,
He will remain, with majesty.

He is but One, and none exist
To equal Him or to assist;
Without beginning, without end,
Authority belongs to Him.

My Redeemer lives; He is my God.
He is my Rock when times are hard.
A banner and a safe haven,
My portion when I call to Him.

I give my spirit to His hand
When I lie down, and I will stand,
And with my flesh, my soul will be;
I do not fear; Yehovah's with me.

In His Temple I will sing;
He sends us our Messiah King,
And in His house rejoice again
Before the Awesome One, Amen.