

SONGBOOK • APRIL 20, 2025



Easter Sunday Worship Assembly

Worship Leaders: Tim Reynolds & Brandon Shaw

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Our God, He Is Alive

Welcome

Rocky & Shepherd Wyatt

Nothing But the Blood

We Will Worship the Lamb of Glory

How Deep the Father's Love

Communion

Brad Jones

Forever (We Sing Hallelujah)

Offering

Brad Jones

Kids Dismissal

Rocky Wyatt

Low in the Grave He Lay (Christ Arose)

Living Hope

Message: Where are You, Lord?

Rob Shaver

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Testimony

John & Alicia Wood

Prayer Response

Resurrecting

Next Steps

Rocky & Shepherd Wyatt

Shepherd's Prayer

Hector Valderrama

Our God, He Is Alive

C/G

But the Lord is the true God. – Jeremiah 10:10

1. There is, be - yond the az - ure blue, a God, con - cealed from hu - man
 2. There was, a long, long time a - go. a God whose voice the proph - ets
 3. Se - cure, is life from mor - tal mind, God holds the germ with - in His
 4. Our God, whose Son up - on a tree, a life was will - ing there to

sight. He tint - ed skies with heav'n - ly hue and framed the
 heard. He is the God that we should know, who speaks from
 hand, Tho men may search, they can - not find, for God a -
 give, That He from sin might set man free, and ev - er -

Refrain

worlds with His great might. There is a God,
 His in - spir - ed Word. He is a
 lone does un - der - stand. There is a God,
 more with Him could live.

He is a - live, in Him we live,
 live, in Him we live, and we sur -

WORDS: A. W. Dicus (w. 1966)

MUSIC: A. W. Dicus (w. 1966)

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AZURE BLUE

8.8.8.8 w/REFRAIN

GOD'S PRAISE AND ADORATION

and we sur - vive; From dust our God cre - at - ed
vive; From dust our God

man, He is our God, the great I AM.
cre - at - ed man, He is our God, the great I AM.

Rit.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Rit.' (Ritardando) at the end of the piece. The lyrics are: 'and we sur - vive; From dust our God cre - at - ed', 'vive; From dust our God', 'man, He is our God, the great I AM.', and 'cre - at - ed man, He is our God, the great I AM.'.

SEGUE TO "BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD"

Nothing But the Blood

F/F

He did not enter with blood of goats, but with the blood of Jesus. — Hebrews 9:12

FINE

1. {What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;}
 {What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.}
 2. {For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;}
 {For my cleans-ing this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.}
 3. {Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;}
 {Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.}

(D.S.) Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

D.S.

Refrain

Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth-er fount I know,

WORDS: Robert Lowry (w. 1876)

MUSIC: Robert Lowry (w. 1876)

Arr. Alton Howard 1993 © Copyright Howard Publishing Co., Inc. 1994.

SEGUE TO "THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD"

PLAINFIELD
7.8.7.8.w/REFRAIN

We Will Worship The Lamb Of Glory

Dennis Jernigan

Slowly 1st x
Lively after 1st ending

$\text{♩} = 84/112/84$

{ - We will wor-ship the Lamb of Glo - ry. - We will wor-ship the King of kings.
 I bless the name of the Lamb of Glo - ry. I bless the name of the King of kings.

- We will wor-ship the Lamb of Glo - ry. - We will wor-ship the King. And with our hands lift-ed high
 I bless the name of the Lamb of Glo - ry. I bless the name of the King.

we will wor-ship and sing. And with our hands lift-ed high we come be-fore You re-joic-ing. With our hands lift-ed high

to the sky when the world won-ders why, we'll just tell them we're lov-ing our King.

them we're lov-ing our King. them we're lov-ing our King. We'll just tell them we're lov-ing our King.

We will wor-ship the Lamb of Glo - ry. We will wor-ship the King of Kings.

We will wor-ship the Lamb of Glo - ry. We will wor-ship the King.

How Deep the Father's Love

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us! How vast be - yond all
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r, no

mea - sure! That He should give His on - ly Son to
should - ers. A - shamed I hear my mock - ing voice call
wis - dom. But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

make a wretch His treas - ure! How great the pain of sear - ing loss! The
out a - mong the scoff - ers. It was my sin that held Him there un -
death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

Fa - ther turns His face a - way as wounds which mar the
til it was ac - com - plished. His dy - ing breath has
can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with

Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.
all my heart; His wounds have paid my ran - som.

Forever (We Sing Hallelujah)

Words and Music by
 BRIAN JOHNSON, KARI JOBE, JENNN JOHNSON,
 GABRIEL WILSON, JOEL TAYLOR and CHRISTA BLACK
Arranged by Peter Wilson and Randy Gill

A

G D/F# Em

The moon and stars, they wept, the morn-ing sun was dead; The Sav-ior of the
 One fin - al breath He gave as heav - en looked a - way; The Son of God was

Oo_____

Oo_____

4 C G D/F# Em

world was fall - en. His bod-y on the cross, His blood poured out for us; The weight of ev-'ry
 laid in dark ness. A bat-tle in the grave, the war on death was waged; The pow'r of hell for

Oo_____

8 1 C 2 C B *G Add Tenor* D

curse up-on Him. ev-er bro - ken. The ground be-gan to shake, the stone was rolled a-

8

Ah

12 *Em* *C* *G/B Add Alto*

way; His per - fect love could not be o - ver - come. Now death, where is Your

12

Ah

Ah

15 *D* *Em* *C*

_ sting? Our res - ur-rect - ed King has ren - dered You de - feat - ed.

15

Ah

For -

C

18 Am/G G G/D D Am/E Em7 G/C Am/C

ev - er He is glo - ri - fied; For - ev - er He is lift - ed high. For -

22 Am/G G G/D D Em7 C D G

ev - er He is ris - en; He is a - live; — He is a-live! The ground be-gan to

26 D Em C

shake, the stone was rolled a - way; His per - fect love could not be o - ver - come.

29 G/B D Em C

— Now death, where is your sting? Our res-ur-rect-ed King has ren-dered you de - feat - ed. — For -

E



Last X to CODA

33 Am/G G G/D D Am/E Em7 G/C Am/C Am/G G

ev - er He is glo - ri-fied; For - ev - er He is lift - ed high. For - ev - er He is

38 D Em C6 Dim. G Start softly and build D

ris-en; He is a-live; — He is a-live! — We sing hal-le-lu - jah! We sing hal-le-lu -

43 Em C G

- jah! We sing hal - le - lu - jah! The Lamb has o - ver - come! — We sing hal - le - lu -

46 D Em C G D.S. al Coda

- jah! We sing hal-le-lu - jah! We sing hal-le-lu - jah! The Lamb has o-ver-come! — For-

CODA

50 G/D D Em7 C6 C G

ris - en; He is a - live; ___ He is a - live! ___ He is a - live; ___

344 Low in the Grave He Lay

C/G

He has risen from the dead. – Matthew 28:1-7

pp *Slowly*

• 1. Low in the grave He lay Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day
 • 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead
 • 3. Death can-not keep His prey Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a - way

ff *Refrain Quickly*

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose with a

He a - rose
 might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

He a - rose,
 dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign:

He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

WORDS: Robert Lowry (w. 1874)

MUSIC: Robert Lowry (w. 1874)

SEGUE TO "CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TODAY"

CHRIST AROSE
Irregular

Living Hope

Words and Music by
 PHIL WICKHAM and BRIAN JOHNSON
 Arranged by Jake Keefer

A C G F Am7

How great the cha - sm that lay be - tween us, how high the moun - tain I could not
 Who could i - ma - gine so great a mer - cy? What heart could fa - thom such bound - less

4 G C G F G

climb. In des - pe - ra - tion I turned to hea - ven and spoke Your name in - to the
 grace? The God of ag - es stepped down from glo - ry to wear my sin and bear my

8 **B** C F C Am7

night. Then through the dark - ness Your lov - ing - kind - ness tore through the sha - dows of my
 shame. The cross has spo - ken; I am for - giv - en. The King of Kings calls me His

12 G C G F G

soul. The work is fin - ished, the end is writ - ten. Je - sus Christ, my Liv - ing
 own. Beau - ti - ful Sa - vior, I'm Yours for - e - ver. Je - sus Christ, my Liv - ing

Living Hope - 2

16 1 C 2 C C F C G Am

Hope. Who could i - Hope. Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the One who set me free. Hal-le -

20 F C G Am F C

lu - jah, death has lost its grip on me. You have bro - ken ev - 'ry chain. There's sal -

23 G Am F G 1 C 2 C G

va-tion in Your name, Je - sus Christ, my Liv - ing — Hope! Hal-le Hope! Then came the

D C G Am7/G F Am7 G

morn - ing that sealed the pro - mise. Your bur - ied bo - dy be - gan to breathe. Out of the

Living Hope - 3

31 C G F G Am F G

si-lence, the roar-ing li-on de-clared the grave has no claim on me. Je-sus, Yours is the vic-to -

36 C E F C G Am F C

ry! Hal-le - lu - jah, praise the One who set me free. Hal-le - lu - jah, death has

40 G Am F C G Am

lost its grip on me. You have bro-ken ev-'ry chain. There's sal - va-tion in Your name, Je-sus

43 F G 1 C 2 Am7 F G C

Christ, my Liv - ing ___ Hope! Hal-le Hope! Je-sus Christ, my Liv - ing ___ Hope!

Resurrecting

Words and Music by: Steven Furtick, Chris Brown, Mack Brock,
Wade Joye, Matthew Ntlele
Arr. Mike Rogers

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glo-ry now. The Sav-ior knelt to wash our
2. The one who wore our sin and shame, now robed in maj-es - ty. The rad - i - ance of per - fect
3. The fear that held us now gives way to Him who is our peace. His fi - nal breath up - on the
4. The tomb where sol - diers watched in vain was bor - rowed for three days. His bod - y there would not re-

7. feet; now at His feet we bow. love now shines for all to see. cross is now a - live in me. main. Our God has robbed the grave. *f* Our God has robbed the grave!

14. Your name, Your name is vic - to - ry. All praise will rise to Christ, our king. Your

19. name, Your name is vic - to - ry. All praise will rise to Christ, our king. 1. D.C. (v.3) 2.

25. By Your Spir - it I will rise from the ash - es of de - feat. The res - ur - rect - ed king is res - ur - rect - ing

29

me. In Your name I come a - live to de - clare Your vic - to - ry. The res - ur - rect - ed king is res - ur - rect - ing

33

me. By Your Spir - it I will rise from the ash - es of de - feat. The res - ur - rect - ed king is res - ur - rect - ing

37

me. In Your name I come a - live to de - clare Your vic - to - ry. The res - ur - rect - ed king is res - ur - rect - ing

41

me. He's res - ur - rect - ing me! Your name, Your name is vic - to - ry. All praise will rise to

47

Christ, our king. Your name, Your name is vic - to - ry. All praise will rise to

51

1. Christ, our king. 2. Christ, our king.