

Battle Belongs

When all I see is the battle, You see my victory
When all I see is the mountain, You see a mountain moved
And as I walk through the shadow, Your love surrounds me
There's nothing to fear now for I am safe with You

Chorus:

So when I fight, I'll fight on my knees
With my hands lifted high
Oh God, the battle belongs to You
And every fear I lay at Your feet
I'll sing through the night
Oh God, the battle belongs to You

And if You are for me, who can be against me?
For Jesus there's nothing impossible for You
When all I see are the ashes, You see the beauty thank You, God
When all I see is a cross, God, You see the empty tomb

Chorus

Almighty fortress, You go before us
Nothing can stand against the power of our God
You shine in the shadow, You win every battle
Nothing can stand against the power of our God.
[x2]

Chorus

Oh God, the battle belongs to You

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name

[x2]

Chorus:

Christ alone
Cornerstone
Weak made strong
In the Saviour's love
Through the storm
He is Lord
Lord of all

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

Chorus

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

[x2]

Chorus [x2]

Fresh Wind

Spirit sound
Rushing wind
Fire of God fall within
Holy Ghost
Breathe on us we pray

As we repent
Turn from sin
Revival embers smouldering
Breath of God
Fan us into flame

We need a fresh wind
The fragrance of heaven
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out

For hearts that burn
With holy fear
Purified in faith and deed
Refiner's fire
Strengthen what remains

So we the church
Who bear Your light
Lamp aflame
City bright
King and kingdom come
Is what we pray

We need a fresh wind
The fragrance of heaven
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out
A holy anointing
The power of Your presence
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out

Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out

Let all the redeemed
Prophecy and sing
We can hear the wind
Blowing blowing blowing
Move upon our praise
Sons and daughters sing
We can hear the wind
Blowing blowing blowing

We need a fresh wind
The fragrance of heaven
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out
A holy anointing
The power of Your presence
Pour Your Spirit out
Pour Your Spirit out

God of This City

You're the God of this city
You're the King of these people
You're the Lord of this nation
You are
You're the light in this darkness
You're the hope to the hopeless
You're the peace to the restless
You are

For there is no-one like our God
There is no-one like our God

Chorus:

Greater things have yet to come
Greater things are still to be done
In this city
Greater things have yet to come
And greater things have still to be done here

You're the Lord of Creation
The Creator of all things
You're the King above all Kings
You are
You're the strength in our weakness
You're the love to the broken
You're the joy in the sadness
You are

For there is no-one like our God
There is no-one like our God

Chorus [x2]

For there is no-one like our God
There is no-one like our God

Chorus [x2]