

Midtown Fellowship

JESUS THE KING

Lyrics

*Songs written from the book of Mark, and "Jesus The King," by Tim Keller

1) Glorious God

©2013 Sony/ATV Nashville. Author: Adam Hambrick.

Creator, perfect Creator,
Your very words bring life where nothing used to be.
Power, God of all power,
death is a whisper against your shout of victory.

*Glorious, glorious, You are glorious, Father
Glorious, You are glorious God.*

Stranger, I was a stranger;
desperate in darkness, Your loving hand reached out to me.
Mercy, You poured out Your mercy.
No longer blind, Your kindness healed me, now I see.
I see you are

*Glorious, glorious, You are glorious, Father
Glorious, You are glorious God.*

If my voice fails, then the rocks cry,
Your praises cannot be silenced.
You rescue, You restore,
I am yours forevermore

Glorious, glorious, You are glorious God.

*Glorious, (If my voice fails) glorious (the rocks cry out)
glorious, (Your praises cannot be silenced) Father.
Glorious, (You rescue) glorious, (You restore)
glorious God (I am yours forevermore)
You are glorious, You are glorious God.*

2) Upside Down

©2013 Mrs Rockafeller Music. Author: Emily Feller.

Blessed are the weakest, and woe if you are strong.
The LORD's administration proves us wrong.
We're building up our treasures, enough to get us by.
The riches of our GOD cannot run dry.

*Jesus, will you turn us upside down.
We've tried to rule without you, take our crowns.
You are the Great Redeemer, we need you now,
We need you now, need you now.*

We stand prepared for battle, drawing back our swords.
The Prince of Peace has offered life restored.
All our greatest efforts, and all our best laid plans,
are only empty gloves without your hand.

*Jesus, will you turn us upside down.
We've tried to rule your kingdom, take our crowns.
You are the Great Redeemer, we need you now,
We need you now, need you now.*

Praise the one who gave his Son to right our every wrong.
Not our will, but yours be done, a compass leading home.
Praise the one who gave his Son to right our every wrong.
Not our will, but yours be done, a compass leading home.

*Jesus, will you turn us upside down.
We've tried to rule your kingdom, take our crowns.
You are the Great Redeemer, we need you now,*

*Jesus, will you turn us upside down.
We've tried to rule your kingdom, take our crowns.
You are the Great Redeemer, we need you now,
We need you now, need you now.*

3) My King

©2013 Josh Pantana Music. Author: Josh Pantana

Heaven's crown; You laid aside
For the weight of love; You came to die
On gruesome cross; for cursed heart
The hand of God brought light to dark

And buried all my shame
Beneath His holy name

*My king is known by mercy
From shadow forth he calls me
His hands are hands of healing
My king is known by mercy*

I see the sun rise in the East
The reign of night at last shall cease
Oh, crimson flood that washes me
This royal blood marks His redeemed

Grace is given freely
That death may not defeat me

*For my king is known by mercy
From shadow forth he calls me
His hands are hands of healing
My king is known by mercy*

See my King - His crown of thorns
From His side - The water's poured
My brokenness - He has restored
Sin and death have claim no more

*My king is known by mercy
From shadow forth he calls me
His hands are hands of healing
My king is known by mercy*

*For my king is known by mercy
From shadow forth he calls me
His hands are hands of healing
My king is known by mercy*

4) Mercy Seat

©2013 My Associate Cornelius Music. Authors: Stacy Lantz & Matt Wertz

I've seen what You have called me to.
I know where You have brought me from.
But my heart seeks all the wrong things,
and I'm ashamed of what I've loved.

*Oh, LORD, how can it be,
that Your love still calls to me?
Wash me, and make me clean.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.*

I have clothed myself in worthless pride,
with all the riches I've acquired.
But the emptiness still finds me beaten by desires.

*Oh, LORD, how can it be,
that Your love still calls to me?
Wash me, and make me clean.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.*

Not by my own strength, nothing I can claim,
ever has the power to set me free from all my shame.
Everything I am, for everything You are.
In spite of me You loved me, loved me from the start.
Not by my own strength, nothing I can claim,
ever has the power to set me free from all my shame.
Everything I am, for everything You are.
In spite of me You loved me, loved me from the start.

*Oh, LORD, how can it be,
that Your love still calls to me?
Oh, LORD, how can it be,
that Your love still calls to me?
Wash me, and make me clean.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.
Lead me to Your mercy seat.*

5) Wherever You Are

©2013 Grahamaphone Songs. Author: Graham Bechler.

Where are you going? Where are you going to?
How can I follow? How can I follow you?
What am I missing? I've said all the right things.
So, where are you going? Where are you going to?
All of my life I've been working for a miracle.

*Wherever you are I will follow.
Wherever you are I will follow,
follow you.*

How am I using all of my good deeds.
Teach me to trade them. I lay them at your feet.
'Cause I want to know you, feel the scars in your hands and feet.
And trust that your mercy, in my weakness, is made complete.
All of my life I've been working for a miracle.

*Wherever you are I will follow.
Wherever you are I will follow.*

When there's nowhere left but lost, send your perfect peace.
When I'm counting up my cost, guide my wandering feet.

All of my life I've been working for a miracle.

*Wherever you are I will follow.
Wherever you are I will follow,
follow you, follow you.*

6) I Will Wait

©2013 Tupelo Honey Music. Author: Mandy Mann.

You move like the Autumn wind,
causing leaves and trees to bend,
to your will and master plan,
death to life again.

We suffer from worldly cures.
Great Physician, heal our hurts.
We reach out to touch your hem,
make us whole again.

I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for you.

Cast upon a lonely sea,
put your hand of peace on me.
Still the storm and calm the sea,
I will wait for you.

Man of Sorrows enter here.
Acquainted with my hope and fear,
You draw close as I draw near.
I will wait for you.

I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for you.

You cause dry bones to live, I hear the word again,
breathing life, forming skin.
You cause dry bones to live, I hear the word again,
breathing life, forming skin.

I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for mercy to be new.
I will wait. I will wait for you.

Emmanuel, GOD with us, I will wait for you.

7) Help My Unbelief

©2013. Author: Seth Harper.

My eyes have seen Your glory,
and my ears have heard Your call.
Still, my heart is false and fearful,
wrecked and ruined by the fall.

You have offered me Your spirit,
though my faith is weak and small.
And my prayer remains the same
since the day I breathed Your name:

*I believe, I believe,
in gladness or in grief.
I believe, I believe.
O, help my unbelief.*

Your Word has formed the heavens,
and Your hands have shaped the earth.
Still, You fixed Your gaze upon me
at the moment of my birth.

I have nothing, Lord, to offer.
For in You, I find my worth.
I confess my sin and doubt.
Only You can blot them out.

*I believe, I believe,
in gladness or in grief.
I believe, I believe.
O, help my unbelief.*

My Rock, my Rock, my mighty Rock,
the ground on which I stand.
Let me find you even when
my feet would seek the sand.

*I believe, I believe,
in moments all too brief.
I believe, I believe.
O, help my unbelief.*

*I believe, I believe,
in gladness or in grief.
I believe, I believe.
O, help my unbelief.*

8) Glimpse of Glory

©2014 Invertigo. Author: Stephen Gause.

LORD, you're writing a story that's full of your glory,
and we get to watch it unfold.
The veil has been torn, you are hidden no more,
Your majesty we can behold.

You made a way where there was not a way.
Boldly, we worship you here.
You have called us your own, we bow down at your throne,
in your presence we kneel without fear.

*Just a glimpse, just a taste of the glory that's yet to come.
Show your face so it shines like the light of the rising sun.
LORD, give us a glimpse of the glory that's yet to come.*

All of your righteousness, life lived in Godliness,
given to those you've redeemed.
A church made of flesh and bone, we sing to you alone,
voices of those who believe.

That all things are possible, and what we're created for
is found in our Savior's delight.
You are building your kingdom now. LORD, when that trumpet sounds,
all that is wrong will be right.

*Just a glimpse, just a taste of the glory that's yet to come.
Show your face so it shines like the light of the rising sun.
Hear the songs to be sung by the saints 'till the end of time.
In a chorus crescendo, where praise through the ages will all collide.
LORD, give us a glimpse of the glory that's yet to come.*

Just a glimpse. Just a taste.
Just a glimpse of your face,
of the wonder and beauty.

*Just a glimpse, just a taste of the glory that's yet to come.
Show your face so it shines like the light of the rising sun.
Hear the songs to be sung by the saints 'till the end of time.
In a chorus crescendo, where praise through the ages will all collide.
LORD, give us a glimpse of the glory that's yet to come.
Please, give us a glimpse of the glory that's yet to come.*

9) Jesus Your Love

©2013. Author: Cori Bechler.

What mercy is this to rest upon us,
and heal the broken hearted?
You bind all our wounds, remove the blindness,
to show us your goodness and glory.

Oh our LORD, faithful and true.
Oh our LORD, faithful and true.

*JESUS, your love rescued us all, called us from death to life.
You gave us a home, Your mercy washed over us all.
Now we stand confident in the debt that our JESUS paid
for all our sins. Because of our King, we will sing.*

Perfect in power, blameless and full of
compassion towards all the earth.
You are CHRIST our LORD;
Healer, Defender, Maker of all we are.

Oh our LORD, faithful and true.
Oh our LORD, faithful and true.

*JESUS, your love rescued us all, called us from death to life.
You gave us a home, Your mercy washed over us all.
Now we stand confident in the debt that our JESUS paid
for all our sins. Because of our King, we will sing:*

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Perfect in power, blameless and full of
compassion towards all the earth.

10) Everything You Need

©2013 BiG ReD VaN Music. Author: Christopher Williams.

You, tethered and worn, beautifully torn,
and tired from all you've seen.
Take the time you need, the air to breathe,
to find relief in the in between.
You have everything you need.
You have everything you need.

Love where you are, let your heart find
the rhythm that it seeks.
Rest your weary soul, so it will know
the ways it longs to be released.
You have everything you need.
You have everything you need.

Don't be afraid, there are no words to say.
Just like the day you first came into this world,
you have everything you need.
You have everything you need.
So, come rest here with me,
where you have everything you need.

11) Trinity

©2013 Jason Feller Music. Author: Jason Feller.

There's a beat that plays across the ages,
a cadence of the Three in One.
Every pulse a planned induction
of glory come.
It's a weaving waltz of adoration,
a back and forth of love and peace.
The Father, Son, and Holy Spirit
in harmony.

*Oh my soul, I want to rock and roll
like the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost,
the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.*

It was a shapeless void, a vast of nothing.
The Spirit fluttered like a dove.
A voice boomed out across the open,
and there it was;
a mountain rising from the water,
the sun exploding in the sky.
In Their likeness born a son and daughter.
It was alive, it was alive.

*Oh my soul, I want to rock and roll.
Like the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost,
the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.*

A world whose hearts were lost and scattered,
their empty souls but shapeless voids.
'Til from a manger and a virgin mother
there came a noise.
Now the Son is rising from the water,
the Spirit like a dove descends.
From the Heavens speaks the loving Father,
and it begins. And it begins again.

*Oh my soul, I want to rock and roll.
Like the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost,
the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.*

*Oh my soul, I want to rock and roll.
Like the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost,
the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost,
the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.*

Before the overture of history, the presence of the mystery
was writing out our story in sonnets and wedding bells.
Before the overture of history, the presence of the mystery
was writing out our story in sonnets and wedding bells.