**Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross**

CCLI Song # 36736

Jesus keep me near the cross

There a precious fountain

Free to all a healing stream

Flows from Calv'ry's mountain

**In the cross in the cross**

**Be my glory ever**

**Till my raptured soul shall find**

**Rest beyond the river**

Near the cross, O Lamb of God

Bring its scenes before me

Help me walk from day to day

With its shadows o'er me

Near the cross I'll watch and wait

Hoping trusting ever

Till I reach the golden strand

Just beyond the river

**Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me**

CCLI Song # 7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to give

He is my joy my righteousness and freedom

My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus

For my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine

Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken

For by my side the Savior he will stay

I labor on in weakness and rejoicing

For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me

Through the deepest valley he will lead

Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome

Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven

The future sure the price it has been paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon

And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated

Jesus now and ever is my plea

Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free

Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus

For he has said that he will bring me home

And day by day I know he will renew me

Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus

All the glory evermore to him

When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat

Yet not I but through Christ in me

**There Is A Fountain**

CCLI Song # 27707

There is a fountain filled with blood

Drawn from Immanuel's veins

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

Lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

Lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day

And there may I though vile as he

Wash all my sins away

Wash all my sins away

Wash all my sins away

And there may I though vile as he

Wash all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb Thy precious blood

Shall never lose its pow'r

Till all the ransomed Church of God

Be saved to sin no more

Be saved to sin no more

Be saved to sin no more

Till all the ransomed Church of God

Be saved to sin no more

When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue

Lies silent in the grave

Then in a nobler sweeter song

I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

Then in a nobler sweeter song

I'll sing Thy pow'r to save