

## Raise A Hallelujah

I raise a hallelujah, in the presence of my enemies  
I raise a hallelujah, louder than the unbelief  
I raise a hallelujah, my weapon is a melody  
I raise a hallelujah, heaven comes to fight for me

I'm gonna sing, in the middle of the storm  
Louder and louder, you're gonna hear my praises roar  
Up from the ashes, hope will arise  
Death is defeated, the King is alive!

I raise a hallelujah, with everything inside of me  
I raise a hallelujah, I will watch the darkness flee  
I raise a hallelujah, in the middle of the mystery  
I raise a hallelujah, fear you lost your hold on me!

I'm gonna sing, in the middle of the storm  
Louder and louder, you're gonna hear my praises roar  
Up from the ashes, hope will arise  
Death is defeated, the King is alive!

Sing a little louder (In the presence of my enemies)  
Sing a little louder (Louder than the unbelief)  
Sing a little louder (My weapon is a melody)  
Sing a little louder (Heaven comes to fight for me)

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## Made New

You're calling me over  
You're pulling me close  
With love You surround me  
You give me hope

You're taking me deeper  
You're making me whole  
With grace You redeem me  
You restore my soul

Now I'm made new  
Because of You  
Yeah, You hold my head up  
You remind me who I am

You hold my head up  
I'm alive in You again  
I'm made new  
I'm made new

You're making me stronger  
You're healing my heart  
With Your hands You hold me  
You set me apart

Now I'm made new  
Because of You  
Yeah, You hold my head up  
You remind me who I am

You hold my head up  
I'm alive in You again  
I'm made new  
I'm made new

You are my salvation  
I will not fear, no  
You're the strength of my life  
I won't fear

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I won't fear

You hold my head up  
You remind me who I am  
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I'm alive in You again

I'm made new  
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You hold my head up  
You hold my head up

Josiah James Meeker | Lincoln Brewster | Colby  
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## Broken Vessels / Amazing Grace

All these pieces  
Broken and scattered  
In mercy gathered  
Mended and whole

Empty handed  
But not forsaken  
I've been set free  
I've been set free

Amazing grace  
How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me

Ohhh I once was lost  
But now I am found  
Was blind but now I see

Oh I can see You now  
Oh I can see the love in Your eyes  
Laying Yourself down  
Raising up the broken to life

You take our failure  
You take our weakness  
You set Your treasure  
In jars of clay

So take this heart Lord  
I'll be Your vessel  
The world to see  
Your love in me

Amazing grace  
How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me

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But now I am found  
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## The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown