

Our Sweet Home is in Heaven

Chorus

**Our sweet Home is in Heaven.
We'll see Jesus face to face *echo*
When we enter in His Kingdom,
We'll be there by Amazing Grace
End **Amazing Grace 2x****

**Jesus came to seek and save the lost.
Mocked and scourged nailed to a cross
Allowed Himself to die for our sins.
Through God's power He has risen again!**

Chorus

**Now our sins are forgiven.
The Holy Spirit is our Living Proof
He opens up our eyes that we may see,
Jesus Christ has set us all free!**

Chorus

**When our life on earth is over,
As we meet the Lord above
We'll see Him in all His Glory.
We'll be blessed by God's Mighty Love!**

Chorus

Amazing Grace

**Amazing grace, how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.**

**'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.**

**Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.**

**'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.**

**The Lord has promised good to me
His Word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures**

**When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.**

Just As I Am

**Just as I am without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of God, I come, I come**

**Just as I am and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come, I come**

**Just as I am though tossed about
With many a conflict many a doubt
Fightings and fears within without
O Lamb of God, I come, I come**

**Just as I am poor wretched blind
Sight riches healing of the mind
Yea all I need in Thee to find
O Lamb of God, I come, I come**

**Just as I am Thou wilt receive
Wilt welcome pardon cleanse relieve
Because Thy promise I believe
O Lamb of God, I come, I come**

Song of the Lamb

**Sing a song of celebration, lift up a shout of praise
For the Bridegroom will come, the Glorious One
And oh--- we will look on His face
We will go--- to a much better place**

**So dance with all your might, lift up your hands
And clap for joy for the time's drawing near
When He will appear**

**And Oh--- we will stand by His side
A strong--- pure, spotless bride**

**And we will dance on the streets that are golden
The glorious bride and the great Son of Man
And every tribe and tongue and nation
Will join--- in the song of the Lamb**