

Courtyard Service

GRACE WINS

In my weakest moment I
see you

Shaking your head in disgrace
I can read the disappointment
Written all over your face

Here come those whispers in
my ear

Saying who do you think you are
Looks like you are on your own
from here

Because grace can never reach
that far

But in the shadow of the shame
Beat down by all the blame
I hear you call my name

Saying its not over
But my heart starts to beat
so loud

Now drowning out the doubt
I'm down but I'm not out

Chorus:

**There's a war between guilt
and grace**

**And there fighting for a
sacred space**

But I'm living proof

Grace wins every time

**No more lying down in
deaths defeat**

Now I'm rising up in victory

Singing Hallelujah

Grace Wins every time

**Words can't describe the way
it feels**

When mercy floods a thirsty soul

A Broken side begins to heal

**And grace returns what guilt
has stole**

-Chorus-

For the prodigal son

Grace Wins

For the Woman at the well

Grace Wins

For the blind men and

the begger
Grace Wins
For always and forever
Grace Wins
For the lost out on the street
Grace Wins
For the worst part of you and me
Grace Wins
For the thief on the cross
Grace Wins
For the world that is lost

WHAT A FRIEND

Everybody has trials and
temptations
Everybody knows heart break,
isolation, but we can lay our
burdens down
Lay our burdens down
What a friend we have in Jesus
East to west my sins are gone
I see grace on every horizon
And forever and ever His heart is
my home

Everybody has fears, everybody
got worries
Everybody knows sorrow,
devastation

No more betrayal, for He
is faithful
He fills me up and my cup
runneth over
No more betrayal, for He is
faithful
How He has proven it over
and over

OLD CHURCH CHOIR

There's revival, and
it's spreading
Like a wildfire in my heart
Sunday morning, Hallelujah
And it's lasting all week long
Can you hear it?
Can you feel it?
It's the rhythm of a gospel song
Oh, once you choose it, you can
lose it

There ain't nothing, there ain't
nothing gonna steal my joy

Chorus:

I got an Old Church Choir singing
in my soul

I got a sweet salvation and
it's beautiful

I've got a heart overflowing
'cause I've been restored

There ain't nothing gonna steal
my joy

No, there ain't nothing gonna
steal my joy

When the valleys that I wander
Turn to mountains that I
can climb

Oh, you are with me, never
leave me

Oh, 'cause there ain't nothing,
there ain't nothing gonna steal
my joy

Chorus

Clap your hands and stomp

your feet
Till you find that gospel beat
'Cause it's all you'll ever need,
all you'll ever need

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

All this pain
I wonder if I'll ever find my way
I wonder if my life could really
change, at all
All this earth
Could all that is lost ever
be found?
Could a garden come out from
this ground, at all?

Chorus:

You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of
the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out
of us

All around,
Hope is springing up from this

old ground
Out of chaos life is being found,
in you

Chorus

You make me new,
You are making me new

DEATH WAS ARRESTED

Alone in my sorrow and dead in
my sin
Lost without hope with no place
to begin
Your love Made a way to let
mercy come in
When death was arrested and
my life began
Ash was redeemed only beauty
remains
My orphan heart was given
a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet
rose to dance
When death was arrested and
my life began

Oh, Your grace so free
Washes over me
You have made me new
Now life begins with You

Released from my chains I'm a
prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He
faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He
called me His friend
When death was arrested and
my life began

Oh, Your grace so free
Washes over me
You have made me new
Now life begins with You

It's your endless love
Pouring down on us
You have made us new
Now life begins with You

Our savior displayed on a
criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though

heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our
freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested
and my life began

Oh, we're free, free
Forever we're free
Come join the song
Of all the redeemed

Yes, we're free free
Forever amen
When death was arrested
and my life began

Eastgate Christian Fellowship

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