



PINE GROVE BIBLE CHURCH

Christ Our Only Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death

Christ alone, Christ alone

What is our only confidence

That our souls to Him belong

Who holds our days within His hand
What comes, apart from His command
And what will keep us to the end
The love of Christ in which we stand

O sing hallelujah

Our hope springs eternal

O sing hallelujah

Now and ever we confess

Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul

God is good, God is good

Where is His grace and goodness known

In our great Redeemer's blood

Who holds our faith when fears arise

Who stands above the stormy trial

Who sends the waves that bring us nigh

Unto the shore the rock of Christ

O sing hallelujah

Our hope springs eternal

O sing hallelujah

Now and ever we confess

Christ our hope in life and death

Unto the grave what shall we sing
Christ He lives, Christ He lives
And what reward will heaven bring
Everlasting life with Him

There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

O sing hallelujah

Our hope springs eternal

O sing hallelujah

Now and ever we confess

Christ our hope in life and death

O sing hallelujah
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

CCLI Song # 7147502

Jordan Kauflin | Keith Getty | Matt Boswell | Matt Papa | Matthew Merker

© 2020 Getty Music Hymns and Songs (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

CCLI License # 2614364

So we don't look at the troubles we can see now; rather, we fix our gaze on things that cannot be seen. For the things we see now will soon be gone, but the things we cannot see will last forever.

2 Corinthians 4:18



Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

(repeat)

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord,
Lord of all!

When darkness seems to hide His face

I rest on His unchanging grace

In every high and stormy gale

My anchor holds within the veil

My anchor holds within the veil

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord,
Lord of all!

He is Lord - Lord of all

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord,
Lord of all!

When He shall come with trumpet sound

Oh may I then in Him be found

Dressed in His righteousness alone

Faultless stand before the throne!

Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
Through the storm, He is Lord,
Lord of all!

CCLI Song # 6158927

Edward Mote | Eric Liljero | Jonas Myrin | Reuben Morgan |
William Batchelder Bradbury

- © 2011 Hillsong Music Publishing (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved.

www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2614364

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us

How high the mountain I could not climb

In desperation I turned to heaven

And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished the end is written
Jesus Christ my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame

The cross has spoken I am forgiven

The King of kings calls me His own

Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever

Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free

Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me

You have broken every chain

There's salvation in Your name

Jesus Christ my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise

Your buried body began to breathe

Out of the silence the Roaring Lion

Declared the grave has no claim on me

(REPEAT)

Jesus Yours is the victory

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free

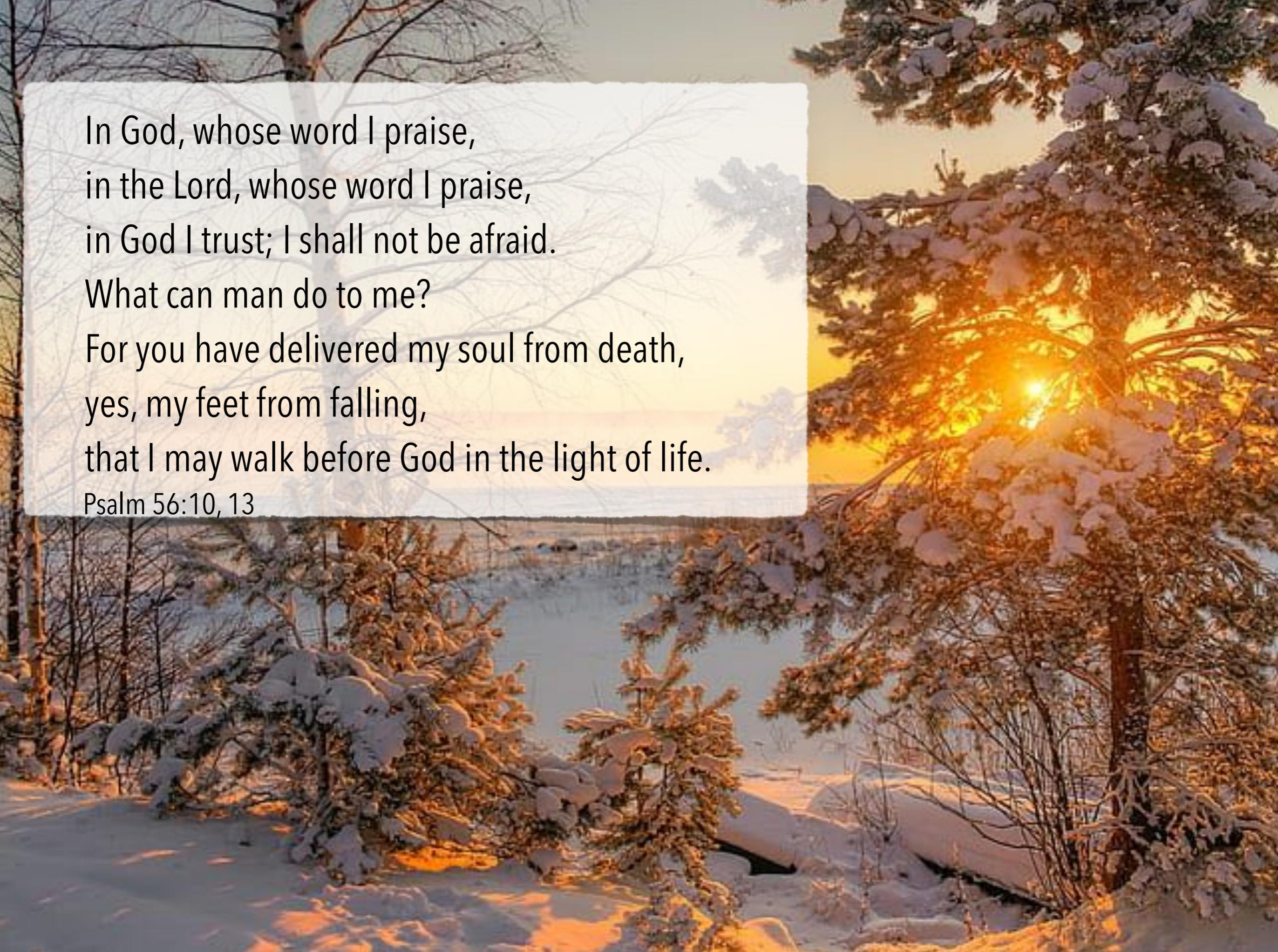
Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me

You have broken every chain

There's salvation in Your name

Jesus Christ my living hope

(Repeat)

A serene winter scene featuring a snow-covered landscape. In the foreground, there are snow-laden evergreen trees. In the background, a calm body of water reflects the bright, golden light of a low sun, creating a warm, glowing atmosphere. The sky is a mix of soft pinks and oranges, suggesting either sunrise or sunset. The overall mood is peaceful and hopeful.

In God, whose word I praise,
in the Lord, whose word I praise,
in God I trust; I shall not be afraid.
What can man do to me?
For you have delivered my soul from death,
yes, my feet from falling,
that I may walk before God in the light of life.

Psalms 56:10, 13

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor

In the fury of the storm

When the winds of doubt blow through me

And my sails have all been torn

In the suffering, in the sorrow
When my sinking hopes are few
I will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor
While the tempest rages on
When temptation claims the battle
And it seems the night has won

Deeper still then goes the anchor

Though I justly stand accused

I will hold fast to the anchor

It shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor

Through the floods of unbelief

Hopeless, somehow, o my soul

Now lift your eyes to Calvary

This my ballast of assurance
See His love forever proved
I will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed

Christ the sure and steady anchor
As we face the wave of death
When these trials give way to glory
And we draw our final breath

We will cross that great horizon
Clouds behind and life secured
And the calm will be the better
For the storms that we endured

Christ the shore of our salvation

Ever faithful ever true

We will hold fast to the anchor

It shall never be removed

CCLI Song # 7045331

Matthew Boswell | Matthew Papa

© 2015 Getty Music Hymns and Songs (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Getty Music Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Love Your Enemies Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Messenger Hymns (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2614364

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call

When my hope is shaken

Torn and ruined from the fall

Hear my desperation

For so long I've pled and prayed

God, come to my rescue

Even so the thorn remains

Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul

Questions without answers

On my faith these billows roll

God, be now my shelter

Why are you cast down, my soul?

Hope in Him who saves you

When the fires have all grown cold

Cause this heart to praise You

Should my life be torn from me

Every worldly pleasure

When all I possess is grief

God, be then my treasure

Be my vision in the night

Be my hope and refuge

Till my faith is turned to sight

Lord, my heart will praise You

And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God

My help, my Rock, I will praise Him

Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm

You're still my God, my salvation

And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God

My help, my Rock, I will praise Him

Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm

You're still my God, my salvation

CCLI Song # 7127376

Matt Boswell | Matt Papa

- © 2018 Getty Music Hymns and Songs (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)
- Getty Music Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)
- Love Your Enemies Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)
- Messenger Hymns (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2614364



Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance now and always
Thou and Thou only be first in my heart
High King of heaven my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven when vict'ry is won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

CCLI Song # 30639

Eleanor Henrietta Hull | Mary Elizabeth Byrne

© Words: Public Domain

Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect®. Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 2614364



PINE GROVE BIBLE CHURCH