

I Thank God- Maverick City Music

Wandering into the night, wanting a place to hide
This weary soul, This bag of bones
And I try with all my might, But I just can't win the fight
I'm slowly drifting, A vagabond

And just when I ran out of road
I met a man I didn't know
And He told me that I was not alone

He picked me up, He turned me around
He placed my feet on solid ground
I thank the Master, I thank the Savior
Because He healed my heart, He changed my name
Forever free, I'm not the same
I thank the Master, I thank the Savior
I thank God

I cannot deny what I see
Got no choice but to believe
My doubts are burning
Like ashes in the wind
So, so long to my old friends
Burden and bitterness
You can just keep it moving
Nah, you ain't welcome here
From now 'til I walk the streets of gold
I'll sing of how You saved my soul
This wayward son has found his way back home

He picked me up, He turned me around
Placed my feet on solid ground
I thank the Master, I thank the Savior
Because He healed my heart, He changed my name
Forever free, I'm not the same
I thank the Master, I thank the Savior
Oh, I thank God

Blessed Assurance- CAIN

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine; Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, the purchase of God; Born of His spirit, and I'm washed in
His blood

*This is my story, This is my song; I'm praising my Savior, All the day long
This is my story, Oh, this is my song; 'Cause I'm praising my Savior
All the day long*

Perfect submission, Now, all is at rest; 'Cause I in my Savior
Oh, I am happy and blessed; And I'm watching and waiting
And I'm looking above, 'Cause I'm filled with His goodness
And I'm washed in His blood

Refrain

This is my story, I'll testify; That God is good all the time
He saw me, And heard my cry; Now, I am His and He is mine (2x)

Holy Water- We The Kingdom

God, I'm on my knees again; God, I'm begging please again
I need you; Oh, I need you
Walking down these desert roads; Water for my thirsty soul
I need you; Oh, I need you

*Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips
Like the sound of a symphony to my ears
Like Holy water on my skin*

Dead man walking, slave to sin; I wanna know about being born again
I need you; Oh, God, I need you
So, take me to the riverside, Take me under, baptize
I need you; Oh, God I need you

I don't wanna abuse your grace; God, I need it every day
It's the only thing that ever really makes me wanna change
I don't wanna abuse your grace; God, I need it every day