

Lyrics:

All lyrics and music are written by Andrew Case, unless otherwise noted. The authors and composers of the Spanish songs are unknown.

Page

2. Exquisite Election
3. Lovely Christ
4. King Eternal
5. Drawn to a Saviour
6. Deliciously Gracious
7. Vessel of Beauty
8. All My Boast
9. Who is Like Him?
10. My Lover Loves Himself
11. He Commanded, She Was Created
12. Merciful Allurement
13. All Things for You
14. Let Your Glory Fall
15. Wondrous Things
16. Have You Forgotten?
17. Sing For Joy!
18. Fairytale Song
19. That's Enough
20. Purest Love
21. Salmo 145
22. Feeble Knees
23. Salmo 150
24. Father of a King
25. Alabaster
26. Tryst

Exquisite Election

**Saviour, Justifier
Before the foundations of earth
You chose me, foreknew me
For the sake of God's righteousness
To the praise of Your glory.**

***Let my soul live and praise You
Lord GOD, O King of the ages.
Let my soul gaze upon You
Sovereign, Beautiful, Merciful
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus***

**Creator, Sanctifier
According to Your gracious will
You saved me through Mercy
Not by my will or my works
To the praise of Your glory**

***Only by Your
predestination and regeneration can I know
the riches of Your electing love that keeps me;
Spirit keep me, Father keep me, Jesus keep me!***

Lovely Christ

You are the image of the invisible God.
 For by You and through You and for You
 All things were created.
 And You are before all things and in You
 All things hold together.

Lovely Christ
Magnificent Son of God.
Lovely Christ
The spotless, sweet Lamb of God.
Lovely Christ
Our righteousness before God.
Lovely Christ
My greatest, fairest, dearest Treasure.

You are the radiance of the glory of God,
 And the exact imprint of His
 Preeminent nature.
 And You uphold all things by the word
 Of Your mighty power.

Lovely Christ
Supreme over everything.
Lovely Christ
Let angels bow down and sing.

Lovely Christ
The sovereign ruler and King
Lovely Christ
My greatest, fairest, dearest Treasure.

Let me hear Your voice
 For Your voice is sweet, sweeter than
 honey.
 Let me see Your face
 For Your face is lovely, lovely, lovely.

Lovely Christ
The Spirit's passion to praise.
Lovely Christ
Unsearchable in Your ways.
Lovely Christ
You never cease to amaze!

Lovely Christ
Transcendent, perfect, and sure.
Lovely Christ
Bridegroom of sinners made pure.
Lovely Christ
Your faithfulness will endure.
Lovely Christ
My true and never-failing Friend.

King Eternal

**Words and music by Charlie Hall
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Arrangement by Andrew Case**

Drawn to a Saviour

Daisies decorate her silken crown;
 Bare feet pat softly on the ground.
 Luminous, longing eyes look ahead,
 Sparkling with their prize.

It's a dusty, dirty road she's on;
 Tear-stained gravel from dusk till dawn,
 But she smiles because she's drawn by

Jesus, Jesus.
She's sprinting home with open arms
Laughing, skipping, running—running to Jesus.

Flailing arms seeking His warm embrace
 Traces of fear and joy on her face.
 Friendly voices call for return,
 Saying that she must earn it.

But her love for Him is deeper
 And she just keeps on running faster,
 Always singing the sweet name of ...

She's closer now with every stride
 But she won't stop till she's by His side
 And in His arms, and feels His kiss
 And sees the eyes that she had missed-
 The eyes of...

Deliciously Gracious

**My thoughts of You have been unworthy—
Oh what blasphemy in breathing words deriding Your beauty!
When did Your sensuality escape me?
My songs fall short. Allure me again and again and again...**

*Oh, to taste of Your sweetness.
Oh, to taste of Your steadfast unfailing love,
Ineffable greatness, unfailing love.
Deliciously gracious You are.*

**Turn my eyes from things so worthless;
My soul clings to the dust; please give me life according to Your Word!
Consume my soul with longing to praise Thee.
My flesh trembles for fear of You.
I must have life, I must have life!**

**Intoxicating, captivating,
compelling in charm You are.
Bewitching, enchanting, electing, entrancing, romancing in love You are.
Let me taste and see
And marvel at nothing but Your infinite mercy.**

Vessel of Beauty

Oceans cower from a mighty Hand;
Divine Power causes none to stand.
Surely stars call out to You for light and heat,
Longing to hear You speak
Their names in thunder
That shakes the mountain peaks.

But then You raise Your voice in song,
As the purest melody flows strong
From Your steadfast love
From Your steadfast love
and dances in the eyes
of this lavish vessel of beauty.

Through a rainbow You speak promise;
In the flower Your unending bliss.
Dawning moonlight shimmers in the sea,
But when You sing it is through her;
When You rejoice it is in her.
Through her gales of laughter

Your heart pours forth a perfect song,
As the purest melody flows strong
From Your steadfast love
From Your steadfast love
and shines a symphony
through this smiling vessel of beauty.

Each eyelash blinks a chorus of enchanting lyres.

Your heart pours forth a seamless song
As the purest melody flows strong
From Your steadfast love
From Your steadfast love
And plays a flute of fantasy
Through her breath for Your Beauty, Your Glory,
Your Exquisite, Unfailing Mercy.

All my Boast

You whisper in my ear and
Waken wistful wonder inside.
In dancing starlight and scented twilight
You raise my soul to praise,

For You're sweeter than music
Glistening, glimmering, strange glamour;
Unbearably sweeter, abundantly sweeter.

*Your Name is all my boast, Jesus.
Your Cross is all my boast.
And Your Beautiful Name
Won't leave me the same.
Oh, this sacred awe.*

You whisper in my ear as
Mountains flee with terror inside.
With unleashed power and endless wonder
You make the nations bow.

For Your judgment is awful;
Let every man fall upon his face—
Unbearably fearful, unbearably fearful.

And if I must boast, let it be in my fragileness.
And if I must boast, let it be in my frailty.
Perfect Your power,
Perfect Your pleasure in my weakness.

Qadosh, qadosh, Adonai, Adonai
(Holy, holy is the LORD)

Who is Like Him?

**Majestic in holiness
 Robed in all righteousness
 Purest in loveliness
 You are endless**

**None can stay Your Hand
 None can stay Your Powerful, Almighty Hand**

*Who is like the Lord our God?
 Who is like the Lord our God?
 Doing wonders;
 performing glorious deeds.
 Who is like the Lord our God?*

**Saving in sovereign might
 Glowing in gracious light
 Faithful in blackest night
 You are timeless**

**Ascribe to Him wisdom!
 Ascribe to Him glory!
 Ascribe to Him greatness!
 Ascribe to Him glory due His Name
 Glory due His Name!**

**His work is perfect!
 His mercy boundless!
 His ways are justice!
 His Word is flawless!
 His love is steadfast!
 His voice majestic!
 He kills and brings to life!
 He kills and brings to life!**

My Lover Loves Himself

Oh, the sweetness of Christ's caresses.
 Oh, the wonder of His breath upon my neck.
 Oh, the dearest depth of Him coalesces
 And drips so pure from the doctrines of His Word.

I can't escape this romance
 That erupts into a dance
 For my Lover loves Himself more than me.

*You delight in Your Beauty more than me!
 You delight in Your Beauty
 and Your Glory more than me!*

Oh, how splendidly the Spirit rides
 Upon the Word and all of its winsome light.
 Oh, the precious truth of Christ abides
 And gushes forth from the goodness of His Grace.

Oh what glorious delight
 Springs from knowing You delight
 In Your beauty and Your might more than me.

*You delight in Your Beauty more than me!
 You delight in Your Beauty
 and Your Glory more than me!
 In Your Son more than me!
 In Your Spirit more than me!
 In Your Namesake more than me!
 In Your Beauty more!*

He Commanded...She was Created

**Shout to God with joyful sounds!
Oh behold the glorious wonders of my God!
All the earth His praise resounds;
Oh behold the glorious wonders of my God!**

***Oh behold the glorious wonders of my God!
Praise the Lord! (2x)
For He commanded and she was created!***

**Knit together by His Hands:
Stand in awe before this wonder of my God!
Glowing glory of the Lamb;
Stand in awe before this wonder of my God!**

**Oh, what joy You must take
In forming, adorning beauty in the womb!
Oh, what pleasure to create a living treasure—
Living, breathing, sweet perfection.**

**Luminous beyond description.
Winsomeness without dimension.
Radiant above perception.
Glittering with pure perfection.**

Merciful Allurement

(based on Ezekiel 16 and Hosea 2)

At birth you were thrown out
 And no eye pitied you.
 And when I passed you by in your blood
 I said, "Live!" in your blood I said, "Live!"

I wove wonder into your hair
 And flourished you into a fair
 Princess, tall and at the age for love.

*With covenantal coverings
 I made my vow
 And You became mine.
 With comforting caresses
 I washed off your blood
 And clothed you so fine.*

It was I who made you lovely,
 But you trusted in your beauty
 And played the whore and forgot Me—your Glory.

*With merciful allurements
 I drew you back
 And softly spoke to you.
 With shameful self-abasement
 You were mine again
 And called me your Husband.*

Oh beautiful betrothal
 in righteousness
 In steadfast love and faithfulness!

*Oh effectual atonement,
 the power of Grace
 To see His face!*

*Oh beautiful betrothal,
 to know His face
 in the intimate place!*

Oh Give to Him immortal praise
 For this picture of His ways!

All Things for You

Despair of myself. Lord crucify and purify
And give me Yourself.
For whom have I above but You?
There is nothing else,
No one else apart from You.

*To live is You and
To die is You and
You create, You destroy, You control
All things for You.
And that's why I hope and
That's why I trust and
You perfect, You redeem, You complete
Your own for You.*

My glamorous Greatness,
My only completeness—Christ Jesus
My fair hope of glory,
My maker of mystery—Christ Jesus
My song in the night,
My dazzling delight—Christ Jesus
My fair hope of glory,
Majestic in mercy—Christ Jesus

Let Your Glory Fall

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Words and Music by David Ruis
Arrangement by Andrew Case**

Wondrous Things

With the subtle beauty of the dawn
 Into this mystery You've drawn my soul.
 Efficaciously You graciously
 Opened my eyes and let me see the Son.
 At Your right hand is pleasure's spring.
 Let all my bones together sing,

*O LORD, who is like You,
 Who alone does wondrous things?
 May all who seek for You
 Rejoice and be glad in You!*

*// May those who love Your salvation say,
 "Great is the LORD! //*

With the effulgence of the Word
 I've been dazzled and You've stirred my heart.
 So tenderly You shattered me
 And mercifully made me new.
 You are blooming with righteousness.
 Let my spirit, mind, and tongue confess...

Enrapturing You're capturing
 And ravishing me with Your purity.
 Let my soul rejoice in Thee
 Exulting in Your salvation!
 Let me drink from the river of Your delights,
 For with You and in You is the fountain of life, the fullness of life.

Have You Forgotten?

Why are you cast down, O my soul?
And in dark turmoil within me?

Have you forgotten
Who sustains you?
He who claims you and restrains,
He who reigns and preordains you?

Have you forgotten
Who upholds you?
He who molds you and enfolds you
The One who is to be adored?

Hope in Him!
Worship Him!
Your salvation and your God.
Your salvation and your God.
Hope in Him!
Rest in Him!
He is your exceeding joy.
He is your exceeding joy.

Why are you cast down, O my soul?
And so despairing in your troubles?

Have you forgotten what your eyes have seen?
The King who brings you to Himself on eagle's wings and sings salvation?
Have you forgotten His fidelity, His beauty that so constantly rends reality.

And now, O LORD, for what do I wait? My hope is in You.
Gracious are You LORD, merciful and righteous.
You have become my strength and my song!
Gracious are You LORD, merciful and righteous.
You have become my great salvation!
Return, O my soul, to your rest,
For the LORD has dealt bountifully with you.

Sing for Joy!**//It is good to give thanks to the LORD!//****To sing praises to Your name, O Most High!
To declare Your steadfast love in the morning light!
To bow down before the greatness of Your might!*****//For You, O LORD
Have made me glad!
At the works of Your hands I sing for joy.//*****//O come, let us sing and give thanks to the LORD!//****To ascribe to You the glory due Your name!
To adore You in the splendour of Your name!
To break forth in joyous song and sing of Your fame!****Sing to the LORD a new song;
Sing to the LORD, all the earth!
Sing to the LORD, bless His name;
Tell of His salvation from day to day!*****For You, O LORD
Are my reward!
You're my marvelous portion forevermore.******For You, O LORD
Are my reward!
You're my marvelous portion forever and ever, forever and ever, more!***

Fairytale Song

My heart flutters and shudders praise as
I linger beneath the beauty of Your gaze.
The look in Your eyes stains red my pale face.
Inexplicable sweetness fills my
Soul like a spell so woven with delight.
I drink deep the enchantment of the night.

*I'm ravished by
my charming Prince whose castle soars above the sky
And makes me sigh and savour the sweet flavour of His Name.*

Mystery and magic surround as I kneel,
Driven and swept so humbly to the ground
By fiery affection for the Fairest I have found.
Dreams fade as I marvel at what You've made;
A swirling array of splendour glorious.
The stars dance around Your throne of righteousness.

That's Enough

You weren't late
But I always am.
It's not our first date
But it feels like it is.

We drive to the park.
You don't say a word.
Before it gets dark
You smile at me through golden skies.

*You reach for my hand
And You hold it tight.
Tears come to my eyes
As dusk turns to night.
There's nobody here but You and I—
And that's enough.*

I try to talk
But can't say a word.
We go for a walk
But You carry me.

I whisper Your name
With a loving remark.
You whisper the same
But I still can't imagine why, oh why...

Purest Love

So fair her visage, bathed
In pools of pale moonlight;
An untainted sight
Pure and unscathed.

*But Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer.
Jesus is fairer
Than all the splendour she can claim.*

So lovely her perfect smile,
Shining of shimmering elation;
A celebration
Of life in all its fullness.

*But Jesus is lovelier,
Jesus shines brighter.
But Jesus is lovelier
Than all the luster she displays.*

So much joy in her laugh
From love so deep,
Affection so sweet
That no one can seem to know.

*But Jesus brings sweeter joy,
Jesus loves so much deeper.
Jesus brings sweeter joy,
Jesus loves so much deeper
Than all devotion in her soul.
Than all devotion in her soul.*

Salmo 145

Te exaltaré, mi Dios y mi Rey,
Y bendeciré tu nombre.
Eternamente y para siempre.
Cada día te bendeciré,
Y alabaré tu nombre
Eternamente y para siempre.
Grande es Jehová
Y digno de suprema alabanza.
Y su grandeza es inescrutable.
Cada día te bendeciré.

Generación a generación
Celebrará tus obras,
Y anunciará tus poderosos hechos.
Cada día te bendeciré,
Y alabaré tu nombre
Eternamente y para siempre.
Grande es Jehová
Y digno de suprema alabanza.
Y su grandeza es inescrutable,
Cada día te bendeciré.

Cantaré tus alabanzas
Por la eternidad! (repeat)

Feeble Knees

Mirthful melodies mingle
 With harmonies that tingle
 When she laughs.
 But there isn't anything
 Like the brilliance that gleams
 From her eyes;
 Nothing lies;
 No surprise her heart cries

*When she speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 She's not the same until she
 Speaks the Name that's above
 every other name- "Jesus"*

Winged whispers waterfall
 From lips that always call
 Out for more.
 But this soft murmuring
 Quickly becomes deafening
 From her voice;
 Not a choice;
 Just a rejoice to sing forth...

Her tongue proclaims with trembling bliss,
 And with feeble knees she bows to kiss
 Those faultless feet till
 Her lips meet an iron nail...

*When she speaks the Name
 That's above every other name
 She's not the same until she..
 Speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 There's power and life and joy when
 She speaks the Name
 That's above every other name.
 There's peace and love and hope when
 She speaks the Name
 That's above every other name-
 "Jesus"*

Salmo 150

**Alabadle a nuestro Dios en su santuario
En la hermosura de su cielo.
Por sus proezas alabadle a El.
Alabadle por la grandeza de su nombre
Con el sonido de bocina.
Salterio y arpa a la vez cantar.
Alabadle con el alegre pandero,
Con el candor de la danza.
Cantar con gozo al Señor.
Alabadle con cuerdas, flautas, y cimbalos;
Con jubilo resonante.**

**En su language todo
Lo que respira alabe a Jehova!
*Lo que respira alabe a Jehova!***

Father of a King

(a prayer Joseph, the father of Jesus, might have prayed)

Oh God, I come before You now.
I want to ask You just how
To be a father to my King.
He seems so fragile laying there.
Please show me how You'll help me bear
The task of caring for my Saviour.

I keep Him safe yet He is my Rock.
I hold Him tight—He gives me strength.
How am I to lead my own Shepherd?
Next to my Lord I feel so small.
I need Your help; to You I call.
I pray I'll be a righteous father.

This joy untold, a sinner as I
could never imagine,
So I praise Your mighty power to raise perfection
through these foolish hands of mine.
I praise Your mighty power.

Alabaster

A cross on a hill outside town.
 A King with a thorny crown.
 With blurry eyes she tried to see
 The man upon that blood-drenched tree.
 On her hair remained the fragrance
 Of perfume mixed with her tears.
 And now those feet that she had kissed
 Were pierced with nails
 and heartless cheers.

She knew that He was

Yeshua, Yeshua.
And she loved Him more than life.
She loved Him more than life.

Her past was only filled with shame
 But given her was a new name.
 He had said, "You are forgiven."
 But it was hard to watch Him take her blame.

The man that healed so many
 Was now displayed in scorn
 But He now was her pardon
 The veil of sin would soon be torn.
 She fell and worshiped...

The clouds began to thunder
 As darkness filled the sky
 And she looked up in her sorrow
 She never thought she'd
 have to say goodbye.

Say goodbye to
Yeshua, Yeshua
Cause I loved Him more than life.
I loved Him more than life.
I fell in love with Yeshua, Yeshua
And I loved Him more than life.
I loved Him more than life.

Tryst

A rosy sunset tryst. Strange silence too sweet for words
Wavers as winsome eyes full of dreams -
Secret stores of steadfast joy - and unshed tears
Spill from deep, azure, glassy, springs.

She sings subtle, sad music for mercy.
Oh, to be enraptured by persistent beauty.
And delicious sighs of surrender
Echo from a voice full of unseen splendour.

Breezes blow powdered pieces of paradise
As her soul glitters liling, silver laughter,
Steeped inside with scandalous, untamed love
For the invisible One who has called her His dove.

She sings subtle music of sovereignty.
Oh, to be enraptured by persistent beauty.
And delicious sighs of surrender
Echo from a voice full of unseen splendour.

In fields of asphodel under wind-winnowed skies,
With wrinkled brow and unchaste panting cries
Broken words of her own delight
For a glimpse, a taste, a consuming whisper at twilight.

She sings misty music of majesty.
Oh, to be enraptured by persistent beauty.
And delicious sighs of surrender
Echo from a voice full of unseen splendour.