

43.

Ephesians 2

- D G
1. I once was dead- dead in my sins,
D A
Behaved myself in lust of flesh.
D G
By nature, such a child of wrath,
D A D
Even as the rest.
2. But God being so merciful,
Because of His great love to me.
Enlivened me. I'm now with Christ
Seated in the heavenlies.
3. But that's not all! I'm with the saints;
Together we're His workmanship.
His masterpiece expressing Him
In the heavens and on earth.
4. I was once apart from Christ, you know,
Alien from the wealth of Israel.
Not a hope, not even one to tell
Without God in the world.
5. Now in Christ He has become my peace:
By the blood of Christ I am released.
I am one with all the saints since He's
Broken down the middle wall.
6. He has died creating one new man.
Thus fulfilling God's eternal plan.
With all saints together let us stand.
Shout and sing and praise the Lord!

44.

- D A
Lord, I love You:
G D
Lord, take my heart.
A
Lord, saturate me.
G A Bm
Fill every part with your life divine.
G A D
Lord, I now surrender all to You.
G A Bm
Keep me turning to You every day.
G A D Bm
Until I'm expressing only You always.
G A D
Until I'm expressing only You.

45.

- D-G-D -G-D
I want to be filled with the Triune God.
A
He makes me happy.
G D-G-D
I want to be filled with Him.
D-G-D -G-D
I want to be filled with the Triune God.
A
He makes me happy.
G D
I want to be filled with Him.
G
So I will drink, drink, drink, drink, drink
D - G - D
That living water.
A7
I will eat, eat, eat, eat, eat
D
That tree of life.
G
I will call upon His name,
D B
O Lord Jesus!
G G G# A D-G-D-A-D
I want to be filled up, up, up with Him!

46.

- D A
1. Shepherd, receive man,
Em Bm A
Come near and eat with them,
Bm A
Publicans and sinners,
Em F#7 Bm
Go out to carry them home
G D
On Your shoulders, rejoicing,
A D
Lord, carry them home.
2. Spirit, dear Spirit,
Where is the one lost coin?
Yes, You have the nine,
But the one You must find
Dear Spirit, You're sweeping
All over the earth.
3. Father, dear Father,
Have mercy on mankind!
He's fallen to the pigs' pen.
When will he return?
Dear Father, just kiss them:
Your sons coming home.
4. Father of mercy,
Clothe him with the best robe
And kill the fattened calf
And eat and be merry -
He was lost, but found,
Was dead, but now he lives.