



Whom Shall I Fear

You hear me when I call
You are my morning song
Though darkness fills the night
It cannot hide the light
Whom shall I fear?

You crush the enemy
Underneath my feet
You are my sword and shield
Though troubles linger still
Whom shall I fear?

**I know who goes before me,
I know who stands behind,
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side
The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side**

My strength is in Your name
For You alone can save
You will deliver me,
Yours is the victory,
Whom shall I fear?
Whom shall I fear?

Chorus

Nothing formed against me shall stand
You hold the whole world in Your hands
I'm holding on to Your promises
You are faithful, You are faithful [2x]

Chorus [2x]

The God of angel armies is always by my side.



Hymns for Sunday, May 10, 2026

More Than Conquerors

When my hope and strength is gone,
You're the one who calls me on
You are the life
You are the fight that's in my soul.

Oh your resurrection power,
Burns like fire in my heart
When waters rise
I lift my eyes up to your throne.

**We are more than conquerors through Christ.
You have overcome this world, this life.
We will not bow to sin or to shame,
We are defiant in Your name.
You are the fire that cannot be tamed,
You are the power in our veins,
Our Lord, Our God, Our Conqueror.**

I will sing into the night,
Christ is risen and on high
Greater is He,
Living in me
Than in the world

No surrender, no retreat
We are free and we're redeemed
We will declare, over despair,
You are the hope!

Chorus

Nothing is impossible
Every chain is breakable
With You, we are victorious.
You are stronger than our hearts,
You are greater than the dark,
With You we are victorious **(2x)**

Chorus [2x]

O Church Arise

O church, arise and put your armor on, hear the call of Christ our captain,
For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand against the devil's lies,
An army bold whose battle cry is love, reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor,
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole, we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side, we know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died, an inheritance of nations.

Arise, shine, for your light has come.
Arise, shine, for the Risen Son.
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride,
Arise, oh church, arise.

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken,
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen.
And as the stone is rolled away and Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues 'til the day every eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride, give grace for every hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

Chorus [2x]



Yet Not I, But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer,
There is no more for heaven now to give,
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to His,
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, all is mine,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need His power is displayed.

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread; I know I am forgiven;
The future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus, now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, I am free,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me. [2x]

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.