Abba, Father, let me be Yours and Yours alone. May my will for ever be Evermore Your own.

Never let my heart grow cold, Never let me go. Abba, Father, let me be Yours and Yours alone.

#### 2.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide: the darkness deepens, Lord with me abide: when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out of life's little day; earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see:

O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting?
Where grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies: heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Above all powers
Above all kings
Above all nature
And all created things
Above all wisdom
And all the ways of man
You were here
Before the world began

Above all kingdoms
Above all thrones
Above all wonders
The world has ever known
Above all wealth
And treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure
What You're worth

Crucified
Laid behind a stone
You lived to die
Rejected and alone
Like a rose
Trampled on the ground
You took the fall
And thought of me
Above all

#### 4.

All around, all around Everywhere I look Your love is all around All around, all around Everywhere I look Your love is all around

Let the nations sing, Let the people shout Let Your kingdom come, Pour Your Spirit out

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing: Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heaven along: O praise Him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice, ye lights of evening find a voice:

Thou flowing water, pure and clear, make music for thy Lord to hear:
O praise Him, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright, that givest us both warmth and light:

Dear mother earth who day by day unfoldest blessings on our way, O praise Him, alleluia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow, let them His glory also show:

Let all things their creator bless, and worship Him in humbleness: O praise Him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, three in one:

All glory, laud and honour To Thee Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blesséd One.

The company of angels
Are praising you on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our prayer and praise and anthems
Before Thee we present.

To Thee before Thy passion They sang their hymns of praise; To Thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise.

Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King. 7.

All I once held dear, built my life upon, All this world reveres, and wars to own, All I once thought gain I have counted loss; Spent and worthless now compared to this.

Knowing you, Jesus, Knowing you, there is no greater thing. You're my all, you're the best, You're my joy, my righteousness, And I love you Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know you more, To be found in you and known as yours. To possess by faith what I could not earn, All-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Knowing you...

Oh, to know the pow'r of your risen life, And to know you in your sufferings. To become like you in your death, my Lord, So with you to live and never die.

Knowing you...

All my days I will sing this song of gladness, Give my praise to the Fountain of delights; For in my helplessness You heard my cry, And waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer, I will sing of the blood that never fails; Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed, Of death defeated and life without end.

Beautiful Saviour, Wonderful Counsellor, Clothed in majesty, Lord of history, You're the Way, the Truth, the Life. Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness, You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion, And You reign, You reign over all!

I long to be where the praise is never-ending, Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades; Where countless worshippers will share one song, And cries of 'worthy' will honour the Lamb!

Beautiful Saviour, Wonderful Counsellor, Clothed in majesty, Lord of history, You're the Way, the Truth, the Life. Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness, You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion, And You reign, You reign over all! 9.

All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone
Calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory, Sword and crown betray God's trust What with lavish care man buildeth, Tower and temple fall to dust. But God's power, hour by hour, Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness ay endureth, Deep His wisdom, passing thought: Splendour, life and light attend Him, Beauty springeth out of nought. Evermore, from His store New-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from man to God eternal Sacrifice of praise be done, High above all praises praising For the gift of Christ His Son. Christ doth call one and all; Ye who follow shall not fall.

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them, every one!

The tall trees in the greenwood, The meadows for our play, The rushes by the water To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty Who has made all things well.

## 11.

Alleluia, sing to Jesus,
His the sceptre, His the throne;
alleluia, His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
hark the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood:
Jesus, out of every nation,
hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; alleluia, He is near us, faith believes, nor questions how; though the cloud from sight received Him when the forty days were o'er, shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia, bread of Angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal,
Thee the Lord of Lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne;
Thou within the veil hast entered
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both priest and victim,
in the Eucharistic feast.

# **12.**

All who are thirsty
All who are weak
Come to the fountain
Dip your heart in the stream of life
Let the pain and the sorrow
Be washed away
In the waves of His mercy
As deep cries out to deep

Come Lord Jesus come (x3) As deep cries out to deep (x2)

All who are thirsty
All who are weak
Come to the fountain
Dip your heart in the stream of life
Let the pain and the sorrow
Be washed away
In the waves of His mercy
As deep cries out to deep

Holy Spirit come (x3) As deep cries out to deep (x3)

Amazing grace
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed

My chains are gone I've been set free My God, my Saviour has ransomed me And like a flood His mercy rains Unending love, Amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures My chains are gone...

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow The sun forbear to shine But God, who called me here below Will be forever mine My chains are gone...

#### 14.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

When we've been here ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first begun.

An army of ordinary people
A kingdom where love is the key
A city, a light to the nations
Heirs to the promise are we
A people whose life is in Jesus
A nation together we stand
Only through grace are we worthy
Inheritors of the land

A new day is dawning
A new age to come
When the children of promise
Shall flow together as one
A truth long neglected
But the time has now come
When the children of promise
Shall flow together as one

A people without recognition
But with Him a destiny sealed
Called to a heavenly vision
His purpose shall be fulfilled
Come, let us stand strong together
Abandon ourselves to the King
His love shall be ours forever
This victory song we shall sing

## 16.

And can it be that I should gain
An in'trest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off; my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread:
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I shall not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

# 18.

Angel voices, ever singing, round Thy throne of light, angel harps for ever ringing, rest not day nor night; thousands only live to bless Thee and confess Thee Lord of might!

Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest, o'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices for Thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure for Thy pleasure all combine.

Thou who art beyond the farthest mortal eye can scan can it be that Thou regardest songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

In Thy house, great God, we offer of Thine own to Thee; and for Thine acceptance proffer all unworthily hearts and minds and hands and voices in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit Thine shall ever be, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, blesséd Trinity! Of the best that Thou has given earth and heaven render Thee.

Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Come ... and worship Worship Christ the King! Come ... and worship Worship Christ, the new born King!

Shepherds in the fields abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:

Sages leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great desire of Nations; Ye have seen His natal star:

Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear:

## 20.

Anointing, fall on me Anointing, fall on me. Let the power of the Holy Ghost fall on me, Anointing fall on me.

Touch my hands, my mouth and my heart, Fill my life Lord, every part, Let the power of the Holy Ghost fall on me, Anointing fall on me.

#### 21.

Arise shine
for your light has come
Arise shine
for your light has come
And the glory of the Lord is risen
The glory of the Lord has come
The glory of the Lord is risen
Upon you

As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after You. You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship You.

You alone are my strength, my shield, to You alone may my spirit yield. You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship You.

I want You more than gold or silver, only You can satisfy. You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.

You're my friend and You are my brother, even though You are a king.
I love You more than any other, so much more than anything.

## 23.

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, every tongue confess Him King of glory now; tis the Father's pleasure we should call Him Lord, who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation sprang at once to sight, all the Angel faces, all the hosts of light, thrones and dominations, stars upon their way, all the heavenly orders in their great array

Humbled for a season, to receive a name from the lips of sinners unto whom He came, faithfully He bore it, spotless to the last, brought it back victorious when from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant, with its human light, through all ranks of creatures to the central height, to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast, filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

Name Him, brothers, name Him, with love as strong as death; but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath.

He is God the Saviour, He is Christ the Lord, Ever to be trusted, worshipped and adored.

In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue all that is not holy, all that is not true; crown Him as your captain; in temptations hour let His will enfold you in its light and power.

Brothers this Lord Jesus shall return again, with His Father's glory, with His angel train; for all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow, and our hearts confess Him King of glory now.

# 24.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky look down where He lay – the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes, I love Thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky, and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay close by me for ever, and love me, I pray, bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

## **25.**

Be bold, be strong for the Lord your God is with you; (x 2)

I am not afraid (No! No! No!)
I am not dismayed (Not me!)

For I'm walking in faith and victory: come on and walk in faith and victory, for the Lord your God is with you.

Because of who You are
I give You glory
Because of who You are
I give You praise
Because of who You are
I will lift my voice and say
Lord I worship You because of who You are
I will worship You because of who You are

Jehovah Jireh, my provider Jehovah Nissi, Lord You reign in victory Jehovah Shalom, my prince of peace And I worship you because of who You are

## **27.**

Beautiful Lord, wonderful Saviour; I know for sure all of my days are held in Your hand, Crafted into Your perfect plan.

You gently call me into Your presence; Guiding me by Your Holy Spirit, teach me dear Lord,

I'm captured by Your holy calling; Set me apart I know You're drawing me to Yourself, Lead me Lord I pray.

To live all of my life through Your eyes.

Take me, mold me, use me, fill me; I give my life to the Potter's hand. Call me, guide me, lead me, walk beside me; I give my life to the Potter's hand.

Beauty for brokenness, Hope for despair, Lord, in the suffering, This is our prayer. Bread for the children, Justice, joy, peace, Sunrise to sunset Your kingdom increase.

Shelter for fragile life, Cures for their ills, Work for the craftsmen, Trade for their skills. Land for the dispossessed, Rights for the weak, Voices to plead the cause Of those who can't speak.

God of the poor,
Friend of the weak,
Give us compassion, we pray,
Melt our cold hearts,
Let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
From a spark to a flame.

Refuge from cruel wars, Havens from fear, Cities for sanctuary, Freedoms to share. Peace to the killing fields, Scorched earth to green, Christ for the bitterness, His cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth, Oceans and streams, Plundered and poisoned, Our future, our dreams. Lord, end our madness, Carelessness, greed; Make us content with The things that we need.

God of the poor...

Lighten our darkness,
Breathe on this flame,
Until your justice
Burns brightly again;
Until the nations
Learn of your ways,
Seek your salvation
And bring you their praise.

God of the poor...

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
a great high priest whose name is love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is written on His hands,
my name is hidden on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands
no power can force me to depart,
no power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Saviour died, my sinful soul is counted free, for God the just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, my perfect, sinless righteousness, the great unchangeable I AM, the king of glory and of grace.

One with my Lord I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood, my life is safe with Christ on high, with Christ my Saviour and my God, with Christ my Saviour and my God.

## **30.**

Be glorified, be glorified
Be glorified, be glorified
Be glorified in the heavens
Be glorified in the earth
Be glorified in this temple
Jesus, Jesus
Be thou glorified
Jesus, Jesus
Be thou glorified.

Worship the Lord, Worship the Lord Worship the Lord, Worship the Lord Worship the Lord in the heavens Worship the Lord in the earth Worship the Lord in this temple Jesus, Jesus Be thou glorified Jesus, Jesus Be thou glorified.

Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us

That we should be called the children of God That we should be called the children of God.

## **32.**

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I find a place to stand,
And wonder at such mercy
That calls me as I am;
For hands that should discard me
Hold wounds which tell me, "Come."
Beneath the cross of Jesus
My unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
His family is my own—
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams,
Now one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonour
The ones that You have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus
See the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus—
The path before the crown—
We follow in His footsteps
Where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us
To be His perfect bride;
Beneath the cross of Jesus
We will gladly live our lives.

Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee. I am the Lord that healeth thee. I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

# 34.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, The Holy One, is here; Come bow before Him now With reverence and fear: In Him no sin is found – We stand on Holy ground. Be still, for the presence of the Lord, The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord Is shining all around; He burns with holy fire, With splendour He is crowned: How awesome is the sight – Our radiant King of light! Be still, for the glory of the Lord Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord Is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace —
No work too hard for Him.
In faith receive from Him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord Is moving in this place.

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, naught be all else to me save that Thou art; thou my best thought in the day and the night, waking or sleeping, my 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, and I Thou true child, thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight, be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might, thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower, raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise, thou mine inheritance through all my days; thou and Thou only, the first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done, grant heaven's joy to me,
O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

# 36.

Bind us together, Lord, Bind us together with cords That cannot be broken. Bind us together, Lord, Bind us together, Lord, Bind us together in love.

There is only one God, There is only one King. There is only one body, That is why we sing:

God has many gifts Given by His son, Building the body of Christ, Creating faith that is one.

We are the family of God, Joined by the Spirit above, Working together with Christ, Growing and building in love.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine: O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God; born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blessed; watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

# 38.

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be the name of the Lord Most high Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be the name of the Lord Most high

The name of the Lord is
A strong tower
The righteous run into it
And they are saved
The name of the Lord is
A strong tower
The righteous run into it
And they are saved

Glory to the name of the Lord Glory to the name of the Lord Glory to the name of the Lord Most high Glory to the name of the Lord Glory to the name of the Lord Glory to the name of the Lord Most high

Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful, where the streams of abundance flow, blessed be Your name.
And blessed be Your name, when I'm found in the desert place, though I walk through the wilderness, blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out,
I'll turn back to praise.
And when the darkness closes in Lord,
still I will say:
blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be Your name;
blessed be Your glorious name.

Blessed be Your name, when the sun's shining down on me, when the world's all as it should be, blessed be Your name.
And blessed be Your name, on the road marked with suffering, though there's pain in the offering, blessed be Your name.

Every blessing...

You give and take away, Your give and take away, My heart will choose to say: Lord. blessed be Your name...

#### 40.

Blessing and honour, glory and power be unto the Ancient of Days; from ev'ry nation, all of creation bow before the Ancient of Days.

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth shall declare Your glory, ev'ry knee shall bow at Your throne in worship; You will be exalted, O God, and Your kingdom shall not pass away, o Ancient of Days.

Your kingdom shall reign over all the earth: sing unto the Ancient of Days. For none can compare to Your matchless worth: sing unto the Ancient of Days.

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

## 42.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before, O my soul I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning It's time to sing Your song again Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me Let me be singing when the evening comes

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger Your name is great, and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

And on that day when my strength is failing The end draws near and my time has come Still my soul will sing Your praise unending Ten thousand years and then forevermore

# 43.

Born in the night, Mary's child, A long way from Your home; Coming in need, Mary's child, Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child, Your face lights up our way: Light of the world, Mary's child, Dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's child, You tell us God is good: Prove it is true, Mary's child, Go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's child, You're coming soon to reign: King of the earth, Mary's child, Walk in our streets again.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure: Until with Thee I have one will To do, and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine, Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine Eternity. Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all into my heart
Bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in, bring 'em all in bring 'em all in, bring 'em all into my heart

Bring the little fishes bring the sharks bring 'em from the brightness bring 'em from the dark

Bring 'em from the caverns bring 'em from the heights bring 'em from the shadows stand 'em in the light

Bring the unforgiven bring the unredeemed bring the lost, the nameless let 'em all be seen

Bring 'em out of exile bring 'em out of sleep bring 'em to the table bring 'em to the feast

By blue Galilee Jesus walked of old, By blue Galilee wondrous things He told. Saviour, still my Teacher be, Showing wondrous things to me, As of old by Galilee, blue Galilee.

## **47.**

Cast your burdens on to Jesus, He cares for you. Cast your burdens on to Jesus, He cares for you.

Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, Higher, higher, lift up Jesus higher. Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, lift up Jesus higher.

Lower, lower.

## 48.

Celebrate Jesus celebrate
He is risen He is risen
And He lives for evermore
He is risen He is risen
Come on and celebrate
Come on and celebrate
The resurrection of our Lord

# **49.**

Change my heart O God Make it ever true Change my heart O God, May I be like You

You are the potter I am the clay Mold me and make me This is what I pray

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and corner-stone, Chosen of the Lord, and precious, Binding all the Church as one, Holy Zion help for ever, And her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call you, Come, O Lord of hosts, today; You have promised loving kindness, Hear your servants as we pray, Bless your people now before you, Turn our darkness into day.

Hear the cry of all your people, What they ask and hope to gain; What they gain from you, for ever With your chosen to retain, And hereafter in your glory Evermore with you to reign.

Praise and honour to the Father, Praise and honour to the Son, Praise and honour to the Spirit, Ever Three and ever One. One in might and One in glory, While unending ages run.

#### 51.

Christ is the King, O friends rejoice! Brothers and sisters with one voice Make all men know he is your choice: Alleluia.

The first Apostles round them drew Thousands of faithful souls and true Sharing of faith for ever new: Alleluia.

Then magnify the Lord and raise Anthems of joy and holy praise For Christ's brave saints of ancient days: Alleluia.

O Christian women, Christian men, All the world over, seek again The way disciples followed then: Alleluia.

Christ through all ages is the same; Place the same hope in His great name, With the same faith his word proclaim: Alleluia.

Let love's unconquerable might God's people everywhere unite In service to the Lord of light: Alleluia.

Christ triumphant, ever reigning, Saviour, Master, King, Lord of heav'n, our lives sustaining, hear us as we sing:

Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing, Son of Man on earth! Power and majesty concealing by Your humble birth:

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated, victim crucified!

Death is through the cross defeated, sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever high in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising through the ages long, ceaselessly upon You gazing, this shall be our song:

# **53.**

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn, Whereon the Saviour of the world was born; Rise to adore the mystery of love, Which hosts of Angels chanted from above; With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth To you and all the nations upon earth; This day hath God fulfilled His promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

O may we keep and ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind; Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, From the poor manger to the bitter cross; Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song; He that was born upon this joyful day Around us all His glory shall display; Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

Come, all you vagabonds,
Come all you 'don't belongs'
Winners and losers,
Come, people like me.
Come all you travellers
Tired from the journey,
Come wait a while, stay a while,
Welcomed you'll be.

Come all you questioners Looking for answers, And searching for reasons And sense in it all; Come all you fallen, And come all you broken, Find strength for your body And food for your soul.

Come to the feast,
There is room at the table.
Come let us meet in this place.
With the King of all kindness
Who welcomes us in,
With the wonder of love,
And the power of grace.
The wonder of the love,
And the power of grace.

Come those who worry
'Bout houses and money,
And all those who don't have
A care in the world;
From every station
And orientation,
The helpless, the hopeless,
The young and the old.

Come all believers
And dreamers and schemers,
And come all you restless
Just searching for home;
Movers and shakers
And givers and takers,
The happy, the sad
And the lost and alone.
Come to the feast...

Come self-sufficient
With wearied ambition,
And come those who feel
At the end of the road.
Fiery debaters
And religion haters,
Accusers, abusers,
The hurt and ignored.
Come to the feast...

Come and join our celebration – It's a very special day; Come and share our jubilation – There's a new King born today!

See the shepherds hurry down to Bethlehem, Gaze in wonder at the Son of God Who lies before them Come and join...

Wise men journey, led to worship by a star, Kneel in homage, bring precious gifts From lands afar, so Come and join...

"God is with us!" –
Round the world the message bring;
He is with us – "Welcome!"
All the bells on earth are pealing:
Come and join...

# **56.**

Come and see the King of love;
See the purple robe and crown of thorns
He wears.
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer
As He lifts the cruel cross;
Lone and friendless now,
He climbs towards the hill.

Come and see, come and see,

We worship at your feet,
Where wrath and mercy meet,
And a guilty word is washed
by love's pure stream.
For us He was made sin —
Oh, help me take it in.
Deep wounds of love cry out "Father, forgive."
I worship, I worship the Lamb who was slain.

Come and weep, come and mourn for your sin that pierced Him there; so much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail.

All our pride, all our greed, all our fallenness and shame; and the Lord has laid the punishment on Him. Man of heaven, born to earth to restore us to Your heaven.
Here we bow in awe beneath Your searching eyes.
From Your tears comes our joy, from Your death our life shall spring; by Your resurrection power we shall rise.

# 57. Come down O Love divine, Seek Thou this soul of mine, And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing; O Comforter draw near, Within my heart appear, And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round,
the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity,
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become my inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings
weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
Nor can we guess its grace,
Till we become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne; ten thousand thousand are their tongues, but all their joys are one.

'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry, 'to be exalted thus.'
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply, 'for He was slain for us.'

Jesus is worthy to receive honour and power divine: and blessings, more than we can give, be, Lord, for ever Thine.

Let all that dwell above the sky, and air, and earth, and seas, conspire to lift Thy glories high, and speak Thine endless praise.

The whole creation join in one to bless the sacred name of Him that sits upon the throne, and to adore the Lamb.

## **59.**

Come listen to my tale
Of Jonah and the whale,
down in the middle of the ocean.
A-preaching he should be
Way down in the middle of the ocean.
Well, how did he get there?
Whatever did he wear?
Way At Nineveh you see
To disobey's a very foolish notion.
But God forgave his sin,
Salvation entered in,
Way down in the middle of the
Way down in the middle of the
Way down in the middle of the ocean.

Come on and celebrate,
His gift of love we will celebrate,
The Son of God who loves us
and gives us life.
We'll shout Your praise O King
You give us joy nothing else can bring
we'll give to you our offering
of celebration praise!

Come on and celebrate, celebrate, celebrate and sing!
Celebrate and sing to the King.
(repeat)

## 61.

Come, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free; From our fears and sins release us; Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth thou art; Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver; Born a child and yet a King; Born to reign in us for ever; Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thy own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone: By thy all-sufficient merit, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Come, now is the time to worship, come, now is the time to give your heart. Come, just as you are to worship, come, just as you before your God. Come.

One day every tongue will confess You are God, one day every knee will bow. Still the greatest treasure remains for those, who gladly choose You now...

# **63.**

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod
Crown Him the Son of Man,
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercéd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit through Him given
From yonder triune throne:
All hail, Redeemer, hail,
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
Throughout eternity.

Daniel was a man of prayer
Daily he prayed three times.
Till one day they had him cast
In a den of lions.
In the den, in the den,
Fear could not alarm him.
God just shut the lions' mouths
So they could not harm him.

# **65.**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives thy service find, In deeper reverence praise, In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow thee, Rise up and follow thee. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess,
The beauty of thy peace,
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm.

Did you ever talk to God above?
Tell Him that you need a friend to love.
Pray in Jesus' name believing
that God answers prayer.

Have you told Him all your cares and woes? Ev'ry tiny little fear He knows. You can know He'll always hear And He will answer prayer.

You can whisper in a crowd to Him. You can cry when you're alone to Him. You don't have to pray out loud to Him; He knows your thoughts.

On a lofty mountain peak, He's there. In a meadow by a stream, He's there. Anywhere on earth you go, He's been there from the start.

Find the answer in His Word; it's true. You'll be strong because He walks with you. By His faithfulness He'll change you, too. God answers prayer.

## **67.**

Ding-dong! Merrily on high In heav'n the bells are ringing; Ding-dong! Verily the sky Is riv'n with angels singing:

Gloria; Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And "í-o, í-o, í-o!" By priest and people sungen.

Gloria...

Pray you dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rime Your evetime song, ye singers.

Gloria...

Down from His glory,
Ever living story,
My God and Saviour came,
And Jesus was His name.
Born in a manger,
To His own a stranger,
A Man of sorrows, tears and agony.

O how I love Him! How I adore Him! My breath, my sunshine, my all in all! The great Creator became my Saviour, And all God's fulness dwelleth in Him.

What condescension,
Bringing us redemption;
That in the dead of night,
Not one faint hope in sight,
God, gracious, tender,
Laid aside His splendour,
Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul.

Without reluctance,
Flesh and blood His substance
He took the form of man,
Revealed the hidden plan.
O glorious myst'ry,
Sacrifice of Calv'ry,
And now I know Thou art the great "I AM."

## **69.**

Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow; Everywhere He leads me, I would follow, follow on, Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won

Follow, follow! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, everywhere I would follow on. Follow, follow! I would follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I would follow on.

Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow; With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear: Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

Down in the valley, or upon the mountains steep, Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep; He will lead me safely, in the path that He has trod Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death Your perfect love is casting out fear And even when I'm caught in the middle of the storms of this life I won't turn back I know you are near

And I will fear no evil For my God is with me And if my God is with me Whom then shall I fear? Whom then shall I fear?

Oh no, You never let go
Through the calm and through the storm
Oh no, You never let go
In every high and every low
Oh no, You never let go
Lord, You never let go of me

And I can see a light that is coming for the heart that holds on A glorious light beyond all compare And there will be an end to these troubles But until that day comes

We'll live to know You here on the earth

And I will fear no evil For my God is with me And if my God is with me Whom then shall I fear? Whom then shall I fear? Oh no, You never let go...

Yes, I can see a light that is coming for the heart that holds on And there will be an end to these troubles But until that day comes
Still I will praise You, still I will praise You Oh no, You never let go...

Everyone needs compassion
A Love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on me
Everyone needs forgiveness
The kindness of a Saviour
The hope of nations

Saviour, He can move the mountains My God is mighty to save He is mighty to save Forever author of salvation He rose and conquered the grave Jesus conquered the grave

So take me as you find me
With all fears and failures
Fill my life again
I give you my life to follow
Everything I believe in
Now I surrender

Shine your light and Let the whole world see, we're singing, For the glory of the risen King, Jesus, Shine your light and Let the whole world see, we're singing, For the glory of the risen King.

## **72.**

Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains
Move mountains.
Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains by the power of God.
(repeat)

Believe what Jesus said was true Believe he meant it just for you Wait and see what God will do As you pray, as you pray...

Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains
Move mountains.
Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains by the power of God.

Believe what Jesus said was true...

Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains
Move mountains.
Faith as small as a mustard seed
Will move mountains by the power of God.

Do, da, do, da, do, do, do, da, do, da MOUNTAINS! Do, da, do, da, do, do, do, da, do, da MUSTARD! *(repeat)* 

Faithful One, so unchanging,
Ageless One, you're my rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on You,
I call out to You again and again,
I call out to You again and again.

You are my rock in times of trouble, You lift me up when I fall down. All through the storm Your love is the anchor, My hope is in You alone.

### **74.**

Father, we love You,
We worship and adore You:
Glorify Your name in all the earth.
Glorify Your name, (x 3)
In all the earth.

Jesus, we love You, We worship and adore You: Glorify Your name in all the earth...

Spirit, we love You, We worship and adore You: Glorify Your name in all the earth...

## **75.**

Fear not, for I am with you Fear not, for I am with you Fear not, for I am with you Says the Lord (repeat)

I have redeemed you
I've called you by name
Child, you are Mine
When you walk through the waters
I will be there
And through the flame
You'll not be drowned
You'll not be burned
For I am with you

Fear not, for I am with you...

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face; Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

### **77.**

For all the saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confest, Thy name, O Jesus be for ever blest.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight; Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints, who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

O blest communion! Fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest: Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array: The King of glory passes on His way.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl-streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

# 78. For I'm building a people of power And I'm making a people of praise, That will move through this land by My Spirit, And will glorify My precious name.

Build your Church, Lord,
Make us strong, Lord,
Join our hearts, Lord, through Your Son;
Make us one, Lord, through your body,
In the kingdom of Your Son.

## **79.**

For Thou, O Lord, art high above all the earth, Thou art exalted far above all gods.
For Thou, O Lord, art high above all the ear Thou art exalted far above all gods.

I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, O Lord (repeat)

## 80.

From heaven You came, helpless babe, Entered our world, Your glory veiled, Not to be served, but to serve, And give Your life that we might live.

This is our God, the Servant King, He calls us now to follow Him, To bring our lives as a daily offering Of worship to the Servant King.

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
"Yet not My will, but Yours" He said.
This is our God...

Come see His hands and His feet, The scars that speak of sacrifice, Hands that flung stars into space To cruel nails surrendered. This is our God...

So let us learn how to serve And in our lives enthrone Him, Each other's needs to prefer, For it is Christ we're serving. This is our God...

From the rising of the sun
To the going down of the same
The Lord's name
Is to be praised
From the rising of the sun
To the going down of the same
The Lord's name
Is to be praised

Praise ye the Lord
Praise Him all ye servants of the Lord
Praise the name of the Lord
Blessed be the name of the Lord
From this time forth and forever more

### **82.**

Give thanks to the Lord, our God and King, His love endures forever for He is good, He is above all things His love endures forever Sing praise, sing praise

With a mighty hand and outstretched arm,
His love endures forever
for the life that's been reborn,
His love endures for ever
Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise

Forever God is faithful, forever God is strong, Forever God is with us, forever. Forever God is faithful, forever God is strong, Forever God is with us, forever. Forever.

From the rising to the setting sun,
His love endures forever
By the grace of God, we will carry on,
His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Give me oil in my lamp, I pray. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Keep me burning till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King!

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Give me joy in my heart, I pray. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Keep me praising till the break of day.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting. Give me peace in my heart, I pray. Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting. Keep me resting till the end of day.

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving. Give me love in my heart, I pray. Give me love in my heart, keep me serving. Keep me serving till the break of day.

## 84.

Give thanks with a grateful heart, Give thanks to the Holy One; Give thanks, because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

(x 2)

And now let the weak say, "I am strong", Let the poor say, "I am rich", Because of what the Lord has done for us; (x 2)

Give thanks...

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken Formed thee for His own abode.
On the rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when we pray.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show.
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Glory, glory in the highest; glory to the Almighty; glory to the Lamb of God, and glory to the living Word; glory to the Lamb! (repeat)

I give glory (glory)
glory (glory)
glory, glory to the Lamb!
I give glory (glory)
glory (glory)
glory, glory to the Lamb!
I give glory to the Lamb!

Glory, glory in the highest; glory, glory to the Father; glory to the Son of God; and glory to the Holy Ghost; glory to our God! (repeat)

We give glory (glory)
glory (glory)
glory, glory to our God.
We give glory (glory)
glory (glory)
glory, glory to our God.
We give glory to our God!

## **87.**

God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep in love enfold you; God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again! 'Neath His wings protecting hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again! When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again! Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again!

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name. I've been born again in Jesus' name. And in Jesus' name I come to you To share His love as He told me to.

He said, "Freely, freely you have received; Freely, freely give. Go in my name, and because you believe, Others will know that I live."

All pow'r is giv'n in Jesus' name, In earth and heav'n in Jesus' name. And in Jesus' name I come to you To share His pow'r as He told me to.

## 89.

God in my living
There in my breathing
God in my waking
God in my sleeping
God in my resting
There in my working
God in my thinking
God in my speaking
Be my everything (x4)

God in my hoping
There in my dreaming
God in my watching
God in my waiting
God in my laughing
There in my weeping
God in my hurting
God in my healing
Be my everything (x4)

Christ in me
Christ in me
Christ in me
The hope of glory
You are everything
Christ in me
Christ in me
Christ in me
The hope of glory
You are everything
Be my everything (x4)

God is our strength and refuge,
Our present help in trouble;
And we therefore will not fear,
Though the earth should change!
Though mountains shake and tremble,
Though swirling floods are raging,
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

There is a flowing river,
Within God's holy city;
God is in the midst of her –
She shall not be moved!
God's help is swiftly given,
Thrones vanish at His presence –
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

Come, see the works of our Maker,
Learn of His deeds all-powerful;
Wars will cease across the world
When He shatters the spear!
Be still and know your Creator,
Uplift Him in the nations —
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

### 91.

God sent His son; they called Him Jesus; He came to love, heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my pardon, An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives!

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow, Because He lives, all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the future, And life is worth the living, Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a new-born baby, And feel the pride, and joy he brings; But greater still the calm assurance: This child can face uncertain days because He lives!

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns!

God will make a way
Where there seems to be no way
He works in ways we cannot see
He will make a way for me
He will be my guide
Hold me closely to His side
With love and strength
For each new day
He will make a way
He will make a way
(repeat)

By a roadway in the wilderness He leads me And rivers in the desert will I see Heaven and earth will fade But His Word will still remain He will do something new today

## 93.

God's not dead. (No!)
He is alive.
God's not dead. (No!)
He is alive.
God's not dead. (No!)
He is alive.

Serve Him with my hands, Follow with my feet, Love Him in my heart, Know Him in my life; For He's alive in me.

Gonna lay down my burden, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside. Gonna lay down my burden, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside.

I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside...

Gonna try on my long white robe Down by the riverside...

Gonna try on my starry crown Down by the riverside...

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace Down by the riverside...

## 95.

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it telling. Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain, Right against the forest fence, By St. Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hither; Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither." Page and monarch, forth they went, Forth they went together; Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his masters steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christians all, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

## 96.

Great is the darkness that covers the earth, oppression, injustice and pain.
Nations are slipping in hopeless despair, though many have come in Your name.
Watching while sanity dies, touched by the madness and lies.

Come, Lord Jesus, come, Lord Jesus pour out Your Spirit, we pray.
Come, Lord Jesus, come, Lord Jesus pour out Your Spirit on us today.

May now Your church rise with power and love, Your glorious gospel proclaim.
In every nation salvation will come to those who believe in Your name.
Help us bring light to this world, that we might speed Your return.

Great celebrations on that final day when out of the heavens You come. Darkness will vanish, all sorrow will end, and rulers will bow at Your throne. Our great commission complete, then face to face we shall meet.

Great is the Lord and most worthy of praise, the city of our God, the holy place, the joy of the whole earth.

Great is the Lord in whom we have the victory, He aids us against the enemy, we bow down on our knees.

And Lord we want to lift your name on high, and Lord we want to thank you for the works you've done in our lives; and Lord we trust in your unfailing love, for you alone are God eternal, throughout earth and heaven above.

## 98.

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not,
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness, Great is Thy faithfulness; Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand provided, Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Summer and winter, and Springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me in Thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be though still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

### 100.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed, great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free,
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy to those who suffer wrong; to help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong; to give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light, whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth, and love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in his path to birth: before him on the mountains shall peace, the herald go; and righteousness in fountains from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall bow down before him, and gold and incense bring; all nations shall adore him, His praise all people sing: to him shall prayer unceasing and daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing, a kingdom without end.

## 101.

Hallelu hallelu hallelujah, praise ye the Lord! Hallelu hallelu hallelujah, praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

## 102.

Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings
Mild, He lays His glory by;
Born that man no more may die:
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## 103.

He brought me to His banqueting table (echo). He brought me to his banqueting table (echo). And His banner over me is love.

I am my beloved's and He is mine (echo).
I am my beloved's and He is mine (echo).
And His banner over me is love.
Yes His banner over me is love.

And we can feel the love of God in this place We believe Your goodness, We receive Your grace. We delight ourselves at Your table, O God. You do all things well, just look at our lives.

#### (repeat)

His banner over you, His banner over me, His banner over us, it is love, love, love His banner over you, His banner over me, His banner over us, it is love, love love.

He is the Lord, and He reigns on high, He is the Lord.

Spoke into the darkness, created the light-He is the Lord.

Who is like unto Him, never ending in days-He is the Lord.

And He comes in power when we call on His name

He is the Lord.

Show Your power, O Lord our God Show Your power, O Lord our God, our God

Your gospel, O Lord is the hope for our nation; You are the Lord.

It's the power of God for our salvation You are the Lord.

We ask not for riches, but look to the cross-You are the Lord.

And for our inheritance give us the lost-You are the Lord. 105. He is risen, He is risen, He is risen, Jesus is alive!

When the life flowed from His body – Seemed like Jesus' mission failed, But His sacrifice accomplished Victory over sin and hell.

In the grave God did not leave Him For His body to decay;
Raised to life – the great awakening – Satan's power He overcame.

If there were no resurrection, We ourselves could not be raised; But the Son of God is living, So our hope is not in vain.

When the Lord rides out of heaven, Mighty angels at His side, They will sound the final trumpet – From the grave we shall arise.

He has given life immortal, We shall see Him face to face; Through eternity we'll praise Him, Christ, the champion of our faith.

He made the stars to shine, He made the rolling sea, He made the mountains high, And He made me.

And this is why I love Him, For me He bled and died. The Lord of all creation, Became the crucified.

## 107.

Here I am humbled by your Majesty Covered by your grace so free Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man Covered by the blood of the Lamb Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine Since you laid down your life the greatest sacrifice

Majesty, Majesty
Your grace has found me just as I am
Empty handed, but alive in your hands
Majesty, Majesty
Forever I am changed by your love
In the presence of your Majesty

Here I am humbled by the love that you give Forgiven so that I can forgive Here I stand, knowing that I'm your desire Sanctified by glory and fire Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine Since you laid down your life The greatest sacrifice

Here I am waiting,
Abide in me I pray.
Here I am longing for You.
Hide me in Your love,
Bring me to my knees,
May I know Jesus more and more.

Come live in me, all my life, take over! Come breathe in me, and I will rise On eagle's wings

#### 109.

Here in this place, new light is streaming, now is the darkness vanished away.

See, in this space, our fears and our dreamings, brought here to you in the light of this day.

Gather us in - the lost and forsaken, gather us in - the blind and the lame.

Call to us now, and we shall awaken, we shall arise at the sound of our name.

Here we will take the wine and the water, here we will take the bread of new birth.

Here you shall call your sons and your daughters, call us anew to be salt for the earth.

Give us to drink the wine of compassion, give us to eat the bread that is you.

Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

Not in the dark of buildings confining, not in some heaven, light years away, but here in this place, the new light is shining; now is the Kingdom, now is the day.

Gather us in - and hold us forever, gather us in - and make us your own.

Gather us in - all peoples together, fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood.
When the Prince of Life, our ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Through the years of human darkness, shone the lamp the prophets trimmed, making known redemption's story, of the love of God undimmed.
Christ for every tongue and nation!
All must come beneath his sway; his the everlasting kingdom that shall never pass away.

When the stars shall fall from heaven, and the sun turn black as night, when the skies recede and vanish, and the elements ignite.

Then the Son of Man in glory, coming as the Morning Star, shall return to claim his loved ones, gathered in from near and far.

## 111.

He's got the whole wide world in His hands (x 3)

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here, in His hands...

He's got the tiny little baby, in His hands...

He's got you and me brother, in His hands...

He's got you and me sister, in His hands...

High and lifted up in all the earth is who You are High and lifted up in all the earth is who You are High and lifted up in all the earth is who You are Lord, we exalt Your name Lord, we exalt Your name

Oh Lord, we praise You Oh Lord, we praise You Oh Lord, we praise You High and lifted up

Oh Lord, we love You Oh Lord, we love You Oh Lord, we love You High and lifted up

Oh Lord, You're worthy Oh Lord, You're worthy Oh Lord, You're worthy High and lifted up

## 113.

Higher than the mountains that I face Stronger than the power of the grave Constant through the trial and the change One thing remains, One thing remains:

Your love never fails, never gives up Never runs out on me Your love never fails, never gives up Never runs out on me Your love never fails, never gives up Never runs out on me. Your love

On and on and on it goes
It overwhelms and satisfies my soul
And I never, ever, have to be afraid
One thing remains,
One thing remains:

In death, In life, I'm confident and covered by the power of Your great love My debt is paid, there's nothing that can separate my heart from Your great love!

Hills of the north rejoice;
River and mountain-spring,
Hark to the advent voice;
Valley and lowland sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh;
His judgement brings and victory.

Isles of the southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves,
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled by your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And makes your wastes his great highway.

Lands of the east, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free;
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost west,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth in endless song;
High raise that note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

Shout, while ye journey home; Songs be in every mouth; Lo, from the north we come, From east and west and south. City of God, the bond is free, We come to live and reign in Thee!

## 115.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord; Holy is the Lord God almighty! Holy, holy, holy is the Lord: Holy is the Lord God almighty Who was and is and is to come! Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord; Jesus is the Lord God almighty! ...

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb; Worthy is the Lord God almighty! ...

Glory, glory, glory to the Lord; Glory to the Lord God almighty! ...

Holy holy holy
Holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy to receive glory
Worthy to receive honour
Worthy to receive all our praises

Praise Him
Praise Him and lift him high
Praise Him
Exalt His name forever

## 117.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blesséd Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy!
Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name,
In earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blesséd Trinity!

Holy words long preserved for our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart
Oh, let the Ancient words impart.
Words of Life, words of Hope
Give us strength, help us cope
In this world, where e'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us Home.

Ancient words ever true
Changing me, and changing you.
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.

Holy words of our Faith
Handed down to this age.
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh heed the faithful words of Christ.
Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world.
They resound with God's own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart.

#### 119.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest! Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest! Lord, we lift up Your name, with our hearts full of praise; be exalted O Lord, my God! Hosanna in the highest!

Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings! Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings! Lord, we lift up Your name, with our hearts full of praise; be exalted O Lord, my God! Glory to the King of kings.

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss,
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Brings many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life —
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

#### 121.

How did Moses cross the Red sea? How did Moses cross the Red sea? How did Moses cross the Red sea? How did he get across?

Did he swim? No! No!
Did he row? No! No!
Did he jump? No! No! No!
Did he drive? No! No!
Did he fly? No! No!
How did he get across?

God blew with His wind,
puff puff puff
He blew just enough
'nough 'nough 'nough 'nough,
And through the sea,
He made a path.
That's how he got across.

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him Who brings good news, good news, Proclaiming peace, announcing news of happiness, Our God reigns, our God reigns!

Our God reigns! Our God reigns! (x2)

You watchmen lift your voices joyfully as one, Shout for your King, your King. See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion: Your God reigns, Your God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy, We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted His people: Your God reigns, your God reigns!

Ends of the earth see the salvation of your God, Jesus is Lord, is Lord. Before the nations He has bared His holy arm: Your God reigns, your God reigns!

#### 123.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believers ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.

Dear name! The rock on which I build, My shield and hiding place, My never failing treasury filled, With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim, With every fleeting breath; And may the music of Thy name Refresh my soul to death.

I am a new creation, no more in condemnation, here in the grace of God I stand. My heart is overflowing, my love just keeps on growing, here in the grace of God I stand.

And I will praise You, Lord, yes I will praise You, Lord, and I will sing of all that You have done. A joy that knows no limit, a lightness in my spirit here in the grace of God I stand.

## **125.**

I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why as Shepherd,
He should seek the wanderers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know; that He was born of Mary,
When Bethlehem's manger was His only home,
And that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
And so the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is here.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When every heart with perfect love is filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
Any myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven,
and heaven to earth will answer:
At last the Saviour,
Saviour of the world is King.

I got a home in glory land that outshines the sun (x3) Way beyond the blue

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me (x3) Way beyond the blue

I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take him too (x3) Way beyond the blue

If you will not bear a cross, you can't wear a crown (x3) Way beyond the blue

## **127.**

I have decided to follow Jesus, (x 3) No turning back, no turning back.

The world behind me, the cross before me, (x 3) No turning back, no turning back.

Though none go with me, I still will follow, (x 3) No turning back, no turning back.

Will you decide now to follow Jesus? (x 3) No turning back, no turning back.

#### **128.**

I know he rescued my soul. His blood has covered my sin. I believe. I believe.

My shame He's taken away. My pain is healed in his name. I believe. I believe.

I'll raise a banner
'Cause my Lord
has conquered the grave.

My Redeemer Lives My Redeemer Lives My Redeemer Lives My Redeemer Lives

You Lift my burdens
And I rise with You.
I'm dancing on this mountain top
to see your kingdom come

I love to be in your presence with your people singing praises I love to stand and rejoice Lift my hands and raise my voice (repeat)

You set my feet to dancing You fill my heart with song You give me reason to rejoice.

Lift my hands, lift my hands, lift my hands and raise my voice.

## 130.

If you want joy, real joy, wonderful joy Let Jesus come into your heart. If you want joy, real joy, wonderful joy Let Jesus come into your heart.

Your sins He'll take away,
Your night He'll turn to day,
Your heart He'll make over anew,
And then come in to stay.
If you want joy, real joy, wonderful joy
Let Jesus come into your heart.

I'm gonna click, click, click
I'm gonna clap, clap, clap,
I'm gonna click, I'm gonna clap
and praise the Lord.
Because of what He's done
I'm gonna make Him number one,
I'm gonna click, I'm gonna clap
and praise the Lord.

I'm gonna zoom, zoom, zoom,
Around the room, room, room,
I'm gonna zoom around the room
and praise the Lord.
Because of what He's done
I'm gonna make Him number one,
I'm gonna zoom around the room
and praise the Lord.

I'm gonna sing, sing, sing
I'm gonna shout, shout, shout,
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout
and praise the Lord.
Because of what He's done
I'm gonna make Him number one,
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout
and praise the Lord.

#### 132.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise in light inaccessible, hid from our eyes. Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might. Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above, Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small, in all life Thou livest, the true life of all. We blossom and flourish, like leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight.
All laud we would render,
O help us to see,
tis only the splendour
of light hideth Thee.

In Christ alone, my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace;
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My comforter, my all-in-all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The arms of love, were opened wide.
For every sin on Him was laid,
here in the death of Christ I stand.

There in the ground, His body lay light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death this is the power of Christ in me. From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand, Till He returns, or call me home, here in the power of Christ I stand.

## 134.

I never get weary yet (repeat)
I never get weary praising the Lord
I never get weary yet

Sit down!
I can't sit down
Sit down
I can't sit down
I got Jesus in my life
and I can't sit down

In my wrestling and in my doubts
In my failures, You won't walk out
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea,
You are the peace in my troubled sea.

In the silence, You won't let go In the questions, Your truth will hold Your great love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea, You are the peace in my troubled sea.

My Lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow You
My Lighthouse, my lighthouse
I will trust the promise,
You will carry me safe to shore (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Safe to shore (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Safe to shore

I won't fear what tomorrow brings With each morning, I'll rise and sing My God's love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea, You are the peace in my troubled sea.

My Lighthouse...

Fire before us, You're the brightest You will lead us, through the storms (x4)

My Lighthouse...

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, Nor earth sustain; Heaven and Earth shall flee away, When He comes to reign: In the bleak midwinter A stable place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But His mother only,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Belovéd with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can, I give Him –
Give my heart.

#### 137.

Infant Holy, Infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping Vigil till the morning new; Saw the glory, heard the story, Tidings of a gospel true. Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, Praises voicing, greet the morrow, Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene And I wonder how He could love me, A sinner condemned, unclean.

How marvellous, how wonderful And my song shall ever be: How marvellous, how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me?

For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not my will, but thine"
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calv'ry, And suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy thro' the ages, To sing of His love for me.

## 139.

It is to you I give the glory; it is to you I give the praise

For You have done so much for me; I will magnify Your Name

It is to You Abba Father, no one else will do

And I will praise Your Name; praise Your Name

And I will praise Your Name for evermore.

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I who make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?...

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will send the poor, the lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide, Till their hearts be satisfied. I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?...

#### 141.

It is the cry of my heart to follow you It is the cry of my heart to be close to You It is the cry of my heart to follow All of the days of my life

Teach me Your holy ways, O Lord So I can walk in Your truth Teach me Your holy ways O Lord And make me wholly devoted to You Oh, oh, whoa..

Open my eyes so I can see
The wonderful things that You do.
Open my heart up more and more
And make it wholly devoted to You
Oh, oh, whoa..

It's Your blood that cleanses me
It's Your blood that gives me life
It's Your blood that took my place
In redeeming sacrifice
Washes me whiter than the snow
Than the snow
My Jesus, God's precious sacrifice

## 143.

I've heard a thousand stories
of what they think You're like
But I've heard the tender whisper of love
in the dead of night
And You tell me
that You're pleased and that
I'm never alone

You're a good, good father it's who You are it's who You are it's who You are And I'm loved by You it's who I am it's who I am

I've seen many searching for answers far and wide But I know we're all searching for answers only You provide 'Cause You know just what we need before we say a word

You're a good, good father...

You are perfect in all of Your ways You are perfect in all of Your ways You are perfect in all of Your ways to us

You are perfect in all of Your ways You are perfect in all of Your ways You are perfect in all of Your ways to us

Love so undeniable I, I can hardly speak Peace so unexplainable I, I can hardly think

As You call me deeper still As You call me deeper still As You call me deeper still Into love, love, love

You're a good, good father... (repeat to end)

I will enter His gates
with thanksgiving in my heart,
I will enter His courts with praise,
I will say this is the day
that the Lord has made,
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

He has made me glad, He has made me glad, I will rejoice for He has made me glad. (repeat)

### 145.

I will offer up my life in spirit and truth,
Pouring out the oil of love
as my worship to You.
In surrender I must give my every part:
Lord, receive the sacrifice of a broken heart.

Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring,
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung,
As a praise of your name,
for the things You have done?
O, my words could not tell, not even in part,
Of the debt of love that is owed
by this thankful heart.

You deserve my every breath, for You've paid the great cost – Giving up Your life to death, even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away, there defeated my sin,
Opened up the gates of heaven and have beckoned me in.

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me;
How He left the realms of glory
For the cross of Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory
Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Raised me up and gently led me
Back into the narrow way.
I was faint and fears possessed me,
I was bruised from many a fall;
Hope was gone, and shame distressed me,
But His love has pardoned all:

Days of darkness still may meet me, Sorrow's path I often tread; But His presence still is with me, By His guiding hand I'm led: He will keep me 'til the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then at last He'll bring me over Saved by grace and made complete.

### 147.

I will worship (I will worship)
With all of my heart (With all of my heart)
I will praise you (I will praise you)
With all of my strength (With all my strength)
I will seek you (I will seek you)
All of my days (All of my days)
I will follow (I will follow)
Follow all of your ways (All your ways)

I will give you all my worship
I will give you all my praise
You alone I long to worship
You alone are worthy of my praise

I will bow down (I will bow down)
Hail you as king (Hail you as king)
I will serve you (I will serve you)
I'll give you everything (Give you everything)
I will lift up (I will lift up)
My eyes to your throne (My eyes to your throne)
I will trust you (I will trust you)
I will trust you alone (Trust in you alone)

I will give you all my worship
I will give you all my praise
You alone I long to worship
You alone are worthy of my praise

Jesu, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high: hide me, O my Saviour, hide till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, o receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in Thee I find: raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring Thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

### 149.

Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have and ever hope to be. Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have and ever hope to be.

All of my ambitions, hopes and plans I surrender these into Your hands.
All of my ambitions, hopes and plans I surrender these into Your hands.

For, it's only in Your will that I am free, For, it's only in Your will that I am free, Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have and ever hope to be.

Jesus Christ is risen today *Alleluia!*Our triumphant holy day. *Alleluia!*Who did once, upon the cross *Alleluia!*Suffer to redeem our loss. *Alleluia!* 

Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, the Heavenly King, Who endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

But the pains that He endured Our salvation hath procured; Now above the sky He's King Where the angels ever sing.

## 151.

Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour,
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you

Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets,
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the Kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets,
Where each sign of hatred
He, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I should triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
"Who will join my journey?
I will guide their feet."
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me;
I will follow you.

# **152.**

Jesus Christ, I think upon your sacrifice: You became nothing, poured out to death. Many times I've wondered at your gift of life, And I'm in that place once again, I'm in that place once again.

And once again I look upon the cross where you died:
I'm humbled by your mercy and I'm broken inside,
Once again I thank you,
Once again I pour out my life.

Now you are exalted to the highest place – King of the heavens – where one day I'll bow, But for now, I marvel at this saving grace, And I'm full of praise once again, I'm full of praise once again.

Jesus is king and I will extol Him, give Him the glory, and honour His name. He reigns on high, enthroned in the heavens, Word of the Father, exalted for us.

We have a hope that is steadfast and certain, gone through the curtain, and touching the throne.

We have a priest who is there interceding, pouring His grace on our lives day by day.

We come to Him, our priest and apostle, clothed in His glory and bearing His name. Laying our lives, with gladness, before Him, filled with His Spirit, we worship the King.

O Holy One, our hearts do adore You, thrilled with Your goodness, we give You our praise. Angels in light, with worship surround Him, Jesus our Saviour, for ever the same.

# 154.

Jesus is Lord! creation's voice proclaims it For by his power each tree and flower was planned and made. Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it, Sun, moon and stars in heaven cry, 'Jesus is Lord'

Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord! Praise him with hallelujahs for Jesus is Lord!

Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal
In flesh he came to die in pain
On Calvary's tree.
Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding,
Yet gave his life a ransom
Thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror, From death he rose, and all his foes Shall own his name.

Jesus is Lord! God sent his Holy Spirit To show by works of power That Jesus is Lord.

Jesus is the name we honour; Jesus is the name we praise. Majestic name above all other names, the highest heav'n and earth proclaim that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify, we will lift Him high, we will give Him honour and praise. (repeat)

Jesus is the name we worship; Jesus is the name we trust. He is the King above all other kings, let all creation stand and sing that Jesus is our God.

Jesus is the Father's splendour; Jesus us the Father's joy. He will return to reign in majesty, and every eye at least shall see that Jesus is our God.

# 156.

Jesus, Jesus, Holy and anointed One, Jesus

Jesus, Jesus, Risen and exalted One, Jesus

Your name is like honey on my lips, Your Spirit like water to my soul, Your word is a lamp unto my feet, Jesus, I love You, I love You.

Jesus, keep me near the cross; There a precious fountain, Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ever, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and morning star Sheds its beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shadow o'er me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever, Till I reach the golden strand Just beyond the river.

# **158.**

Jesus' love is very wonderful, (x 3) O wonderful love! So high, you can't get over it, So low, you can't get under it, So wide you can't get round it, O wonderful love!

# 159.

Jesus, name above all names, Beautiful Saviour, glorious Lord; Emmanuel, God is with us, Blesséd Redeemer, living Word.

Jesus, I love you, deep down in my heart! (x 2)

Talking about deep, deep, deep down, deep down in my heart (repeat)

Father, I praise you, deep down in my heart!

Spirit, I need you, deep down in my heart!

Jesus, you heal me, deep down in my heart!

# 161.

Jesus, remember me When you come into Your Kingdom Jesus, remember me When you come into Your Kingdom

# 162.

Jesus take me as I am
I can come no other way.
Take me deeper into You,
Make my flesh life melt away.
Make me like a precious stone,
Crystal clear and finely honed.
Life of Jesus shining through,
Giving glory back to You.

Joy is the flag flying high
From the castle of my heart
From the castle of my heart,
From the castle of my heart.
Joy is the flag flying high
From the castle of my heart,
When the King is in residence there.

So let it fly in the sky,
Let the whole world know.
Let the whole world know,
Let the whole world know.
So let it fly in the sky,
Let the whole world know
That the King is in residence there.

# 164.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing!

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns! Let us our songs employ, while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, the sounding joy!

He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness, and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders, of His love.

Jubilate, everybody, serve the Lord in all your ways, and come before His presence singing, enter now His courts with praise. For the Lord our God is gracious, and His mercy's everlasting, jubilate, jubilate, jubilate deo.

**166.** Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings within, and fears without, *O Lamb of God, I come.* 

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve: Because, Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, (Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down), Now to be Thine, yea Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove, Here for a season then above, O Lamb of God, I come.

King of kings, Majesty, God of heaven, living in me, gentle Saviour, closest friend, strong Deliverer, Beginning and End, all within me falls at Your throne,

Your majesty, I can but bow. I lay my all before You now. In royal robes I don't deserve, I live to serve Your majesty.

Earth and heaven worship You, love eternal, faithful and true, who bought the nations, ransomed souls, brought this sinner near to Your throne; all within me cries out in praise.

# 168.

Lead us heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing every blessing If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us, All our weakness Thou dost know, Thou dids't tread this earth before us, Thou did'st feel it's keenest woe; Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert Thou did'st go.

Spirit of our God descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy, Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that will never cloy; Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

Let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Let the blind say, "I can see"
It's what the Lord has done in me

Hosanna, hosanna To the Lamb that was slain Hosanna, hosanna Jesus died and rose again

Into the river I will wade Where my sins are washed away From the heavens mercy streams Of the Saviour's love for me

I will rise from waters deep Into the saving arms of Love I will sing salvation songs Jesus Christ has set me free

### **170.**

Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live, a place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of Christ shall end divisions: All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome.

Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words are strong and true, where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew.

Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace; here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat: a banquet hall on holy ground where peace and justice meet. Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space; as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone to heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known. Here the outcast and the stranger bear the image of God's face; let us bring an end to fear and danger:

Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and visions heard and loved and treasured, taught and claimed as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:

**171.** 

Let us with a gladsome mind praise the Lord, for He is kind:

For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze His name abroad, for of gods He is the God:

He, with all-commanding might, filled the new-made world with light:

He the golden-tressed sun, caused all day his course to run:

And the silver moon by night, 'mid her spangled sisters bright:

He His chosen race did bless in the wasteful wilderness:

All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:

Let us then with gladsome mind praise the Lord, for He is kind.

Let your living water flow over my soul.

Let your Holy Spirit come and take control

Of every situation that has troubled my mind.

All my cares and burdens on to you I roll.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus. Father, Father, Father. Spirit, Spirit, Spirit.

Come now, Holy Spirit, and take control.
Hold me in your loving arms
and make me whole.
Wipe away all doubt and fear
and take my pride.
Draw me to your love
and keep me by your side.

Give your life to Jesus, let Him fill your soul. Let Him take you in His arms and make you whole. As you give your life to Him, He'll set you free. You will live and reign with Him eternally.

Let your living water flow over my soul.

Let your Holy Spirit come and take control

Of every situation that has troubled my mind.

All my cares and burdens on to you I roll.

### **173.**

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness; opened my eyes, let me see beauty that made this heart adore You, hope of a life spent with You.

And here I am to worship, here I am to bow down, here I am to say that You're my God. You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me.

Ancient of days, oh, so highly exalted, glorious in heaven above.

Humbly You came to the earth You created, all for love's sake became poor.

And here I am...

And I'll never know how much it cost, to see my sin upon that cross...

174. Little donkey, little donkey
On the dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards
With your precious load.
Been a long time little donkey
Through the winter's night.
Don't give up now little donkey
Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. Follow that star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey
Had a heavy day
Little donkey, carry Mary
Safely on her way.
Little donkey, little donkey
On the dusty road
There are wise men waiting for a
Sign to bring them here

Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. Follow that star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. Do not falter, little donkey, There's a star ahead. It will guide you little donkey, To a cattle shed.

Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. Follow that star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey, On a dusty road. Got to keep on plodding onwards With your precious load.

Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for favoured sinners slain; Thousand, thousand saints attending Swell the triumph of His train: *Alleluia!* God appears, on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree, Deeply wailing Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His passion Still His dazzling body bears, Cause of endless exaltation To His ransomed worshippers: With what rapture Gaze we on His glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! Let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory: Claim the kingdom for Thine own: O come quickly! Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

### **176.**

Longing for light, we wait in darkness longing for truth, we turn to You. Make us Your own, Your holy people, light for the world to see.

Christ be our light!
Shine in our hearts, shine in the darkness.
Christ be our light!
Shine in Your Church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled, longing for hope, many despair. Your word alone has pow'r to save us, make us Your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry, longing for water, many still thirst, make us Your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless, longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us Your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants, one to another, making Your kingdom come.

Lord, for the years Your love has kept and guided, Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way, Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided: Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life that fires us, Speaks to our hearts and sets our spirits ablaze, Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us: Lord of the word, receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:
For young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world where men disown and doubt You.

Loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain, Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without You; Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne, Past put behind us, for the future take us: Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

### 178.

Lord, I come before your throne of grace; I find rest in your presence, and fullness of joy. In worship and wonder I behold your face, singing what a faithful God have I.

What a faithful God have I, what a faithful God. What a faithful God have I, faithful in every way.

Lord of mercy you have heard my cry; through the storm you're the beacon, my song in the night. In the shelter of your wings, hear my heart's reply, singing what a faithful God have I.

What a faithful God...

Lord all sovereign, granting peace from heav'n, let me comfort those who suffer with the comfort you have giv'n. I will tell of your great love for as long as I live, signing what a faithful God have I.

What a faithful God ...

Lord I come to You,
let me heart be changed, renewed,
flowing from the grace that I found in You.
Lord I've come to know
the weaknesses I see in me
will be stripped away,
by the power of Your love.

Hold me close, let Your love surround me; bring me near, draw me to Your side; and as I wait, I'll rise up like the eagle, and I will soar with You, Your Spirit leads me on, in the power of Your love.

Lord unveil my eyes, let me see You face to face, the knowledge of Your love as You live in me. Lord renew my mind as Your will unfolds in my life, in living every day, in the power of Your love.

# 180.

Lord I lift your name on high, Lord I love to sing Your praises. I'm so glad You're in my life, I'm so glad You came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth, to show the way.
From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay.
From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky,
Lord I lift Your name on high.

Lord I thank you for the morning
Lord I thank you for a brand-new dawning
Lord I thank you for another day to sing your praise
Lord I thank you for your blessing
Right now, my heart's confessing
Lord I thank you for another day to sing your praise

New mercies every morning
New mercies now I see
Simply because you love me
You're always giving new mercies to me
Every morning when I wake up I cannot help but
see
Your goodness and your mercy Lord
Are always following me.

## 182.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us, You are one with us, Mary's son. Cleansing our souls from all our sin, Pouring your love and goodness in, Jesus, our love for you we sing, Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, now and ev'ry day
Teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do,
This in remembrance, Lord, of you.
Into our lives your power breaks through,
Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us, Born as one of us, Mary's son. Led out to die on Calvary, Risen from death to set us free, Living Lord Jesus, help us see, You are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you, Live my life for you, Son of God. All your commands I know are true, Your many gifts will make me new, Into my life your pow'r breaks through, Living Lord.

Lord the light of Your love is shining, In the midst of the darkness, shining: Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us; Set us free by the truth You now bring us – Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory;
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
Set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy;
Send forth Your word, Lord,
And let there be light!

Lord, I come to your awesome presence, From the shadows into Your radiance; By Your blood I may enter Your brightness: Search me, try me, consume all my darkness Shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on Your kindly brightness
So our faces display Your likeness,
Ever changing from glory to glory:
Mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story –
Shine on me, shine on me.

# 184.

Lord we proclaim You now And Your mighty power And Your awesome Majesty Lord come upon us now And release Your power And let Your presence fall

Oh Lord
Release Your power
and let Your presence fall
Oh Lord
Release Your power
and let Your presence fall

# 185.

Lord, You have my heart, and I will search for Yours; Jesus, take my life and lead me on. Lord, You have my heart, and I will search for Yours; let me be to You a sacrifice.

And I will praise You Lord.

And I will sing of love come down.

And as You show Your face,

we'll see Your glory here.

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven to earth, come down, fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love Thou art; visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe, Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest;
take away the love of sinning;
alpha and omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive; suddenly return, and never, never more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above; pray and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be; let us see Thy great salvation perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Saviour; Waiting the coming day, Jesus, my Lord.

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah, Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus, my Saviour; Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord.

Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus, my Saviour; He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord.

## 188.

Majesty, worship His majesty; Unto Jesus be glory, power and praise. Majesty, kingdom authority Flow from his throne unto his own his anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus. Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus the King. Majesty, worship his majesty; Jesus who died now glorified King of all kings.

Make me a channel of your peace, Where there is hatred let me bring Your love; Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Oh, Master, grant that I may ever seek So much to be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of Your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving to all men that we receive; And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

## 190.

Make way, make way, for Christ the King in splendour arrives; Fling wide the gates and welcome Him into your lives.

Make way, make way, for the King of kings; Make way, make way, and let His Kingdom in!

He comes the broken hearts to heal, the prisoners to free; The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance, the blind shall see.

And those who mourn with heavy hearts, who weep and sigh,
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

We call you now to worship Him as Lord of all, To have no gods before Him, their thrones must fall!

Man of sorrows! What a name for the Son of God, who came ruin'd sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood; sealed my pardon with His blood: Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was He: full atonement – can it be? Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Lifted up was He to die, 'It is finished!' was His cry: now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

# 192.

MEN: May the fragrance of Jesus fill this place, WOMEN: May the fragrance of Jesus fill this place, MEN: May the fragrance of Jesus fill this place,

WOMEN: Lovely fragrance of Jesus, ALL: Rising from the sacrifice

Of lives laid down in adoration.

MEN: May the glory of Jesus fill His church, WOMEN: May the glory of Jesus fill His church, MEN: May the glory of Jesus fill His church;

WOMEN: Radiant glory of Jesus,
ALL: Shining from our faces
As we gaze in adoration.

MEN: May the beauty of Jesus fill my life, WOMEN: May the beauty of Jesus fill my life, MEN: May the beauty of Jesus fill my life:

WOMEN: Perfect beauty of Jesus,

ALL: Fill my thoughts, my words, my deeds

My all I give in adoration;

Fill my thoughts, my words, my deeds

My all I give in adoration.

Men of faith rise up and sing
Of the great and glorious King
You are strong when you feel weak
In your brokenness complete

Shout to the North and the South Sing to the East and the West Jesus is Saviour to all Lord of heaven and earth

Rise up women of the truth
Stand and sing to broken hearts
Who can know the healing power
Of our awesome King of love

We've been through fire
We've been through rain
We've been refined by the power of His name
We've fallen deeper in love with you
You've burned the truth on our lips

Rise up church with broken wings Fill this place with songs again Of our God who reigns on high By His grace again we'll fly

# 194.

Morning has broken like the first morning; Blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, spring fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day!

# 195.

My God is so big, so strong and so mighty,
There's nothing that He cannot do. (*Repeat*)
The rivers are His, the mountains are His,
The stars are His handiwork too.
My God is so big, so strong and so mighty,
There's nothing that He cannot do.

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest in His unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood, support me in the 'whelming flood. When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

### 197.

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.

Christ alone, Cornerstone; Weak made strong in the Saviour'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.

When He shall come with trumpet sound; O may I then in Him be found! Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless I stand before the throne.

My Jesus, my Saviour, Lord there is none like You. All of my days I want to praise The wonders of your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter, Tower of refuge and strength, Let every breath, all that I am, Never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth, let us sing Power and majesty, praise to the King.

Mountains bow down and the seas will roar At the sound of Your name.

I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.

For ever I'll love You, for ever I'll stand.

Nothing compares to the promise

I have in You

## 199.

My lips shall praise You, my great Redeemer; My heart will worship, Almighty Saviour.

You take all my guilt away, turn the darkest night to brightest day, You are the restorer of my soul.

Love that conquers every fear, in the midst of trouble You draw near, You are the restorer of my soul.

You're the source of happiness, bringing peace when I am in distress, You are the restorer of my soul.

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me, Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be. O who am I, that for my sake, My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne, salvation to bestow; But men made strange, And none the longed-for Christ would know, But O, my friend, my friend indeed, Who at my need His life did spend!

Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing; Resounding all the day hosannas to the King; Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, And for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise.

They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made away; A murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay. Yet cheerful He to suffering goes, The He His foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine; Never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine. This is my friend in whose sweet praise I all my days would gladly spend.

# 201.

Not my brother or my sister but it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. (*repeat*)

It's me, it's me O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. (repeat)

Not my mother or my father...

Not the stranger or my neighbour...

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things hath done, in whom this world rejoices; who from our Mother's arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blesséd peace to cheer us; and keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills, in this world, and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son and He who reigns with them in highest heaven, the one Eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

### **203**.

O breath of life come sweeping through us, revive Your Church with life and power.

O breath of life come cleanse, renew us, and fit Your Church to meet this hour.

O wind of God come bend us, break us, till humbly we confess our need. then in Your tenderness, remake us, revive, restore for this we plead.

O breath of love, come breathe within us, renewing thought and will and heart.
Come love of Christ afresh to win us, revive Your Church in every part.

O come, all ye faithful.
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels;

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, Begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above:
"Glory to God in the Highest!":

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning:
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.

# 205.

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear:

Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel shall come to Thee. O Israel.

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell thy people save, And give them vict'ry o'er the grave:

O come, thou dayspring, come and cheer Our spirits by thine advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight:

O come, thou key of David, come And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery:

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, Who to thou tribes on Sinai's height In ancient times didst give the Law In cloud and majesty and awe.

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus – the name that calms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

He speaks; and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive, The mournful broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Saviour come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim And spread through all the earth abroad The honours of Thy name.

### 207.

Oh, what fellowship;
Oh, what joy is mine,
Resting in the everlasting arms!
Oh, what blessedness;
Oh what peace Divine,
Resting in the everlasting arms!

Resting, resting,
Safe and secure from all alarms,
Resting, resting,
Resting in the everlasting arms!

Oh, how safe am I in this pilgrim way, Resting in the everlasting arms! Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, Resting in the everlasting arms!

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Resting in the everlasting arms? I have perfect peace with my Saviour near, Resting in the everlasting arms?

Oh, what He's done for me (x3) I'll never forget what He's done for me.

He feeds me when I'm hungry, That's what He's done for me (x3) I'll never forget what he's done for me.

He picked me up and turned me round, That's what He's done for me (x3) I'll never forget what He's done for me.

He gave me a home in glory That's what He's done for me (x3) I'll never forget what He's done for me.

# 209.

O Jesus, I have promised,
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear Thee speaking, In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, To hasten and control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow thee, That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; And Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow, My Master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my friend.

O kneel me down again, here at Your feet, show me how much You love humility.
O Spirit be the star, that leads me to the humble heart of love, I see in You.

You are the God of the broken, the friend of the weak.
You wash the feet of the weary, embrace the ones in need.
I want to be like You Jesus, to have this heart in me.
You are the God of the humble, You are the humble King.

## 211.

O let the Son of God enfold you
With His Spirit and His love
Let Him fill your heart and satisfy your soul
O let Him have the things that hold you
And His Spirit like a dove
Will descend upon your life and make you whole

Jesus, O Jesus Come and fill Your lambs Jesus, O Jesus Come and fill Your lambs

O come and sing this song with gladness
As your hearts are filled with joy
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name
O give Him all your tears and sadness
Give Him all your years of pain
And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in the dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the Angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him,
Still the dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

# 213.

O Lord, hear my prayer; O Lord, hear my prayer: when I call, answer me. O Lord, hear my prayer; O Lord, hear my prayer: come and listen to me.

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all The works Thy hand has made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee: How great Thou art, How great Thou art. (x 2)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
When I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim:
my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

### 215.

O Lord our God, how majestic is Your name, the earth is filled with Your glory.
O Lord our God, You are robed in majesty, You've set Your glory above the heavens.

We will magnify, we will magnify the Lord enthroned in Zion. We will magnify, we will magnify the Lord enthroned in Zion.

O Lord our God, You have established a throne You reign in righteousness and splendour. O Lord our God, the skies are ringing with Your praise, soon those on earth will come to worship.

We will magnify, we will magnify...

O Lord our God, the world was made at Your command, in You all things now hold together.

Now to Him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb, be praise and glory and power for ever.

We will magnify, we will magnify...

Only by grace can we enter
Only by grace can we stand
Not by our human endeavour
But by the blood of the Lamb
Into Your presence You call us
You call us to come
Into Your presence You draw us
And now by Your grace we come
Now by Your grace we come

Lord, if You mark our transgressions Who would stand? Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed By the blood of the Lamb (repeat)

### 217.

O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him in the height; rejoice in His word, ye angels of light; ye heavens adore Him by whom ye were made, and worship before Him in brightness array'd. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth,
in tuneful accord,
ye sons of new birth;
praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
praise Him who hath taught you
to sing of His love.

O praise ye the Lord!
All things that give sound;
each jubilant chord,
re-echo around;
loud organs, His glory
forthtell in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story
of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song to Him be outpoured all ages along; for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

O Thou who camest from above, The pure celestial fire to impart, Kindle a flame of sacred love On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire To work, and speak and think for Thee; Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up Thy gift in me.

Ready for all Thy perfect will, My acts of faith and love repeat, Till death thy endless mercies seal, And make my sacrifice complete.

### 219.

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish that old rugged cross till my troubles at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it one day for a crown

O the old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, to bear it to dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see; for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to Pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then He'll call me some day to my home far away, when His glory, for ever I'll share.

Once, in royal David's city, Stood a lowly cattle-shed, Where a mother laid her Baby, In a manger for His bed. Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall: With the poor and mean and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love; For that child, so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven above; And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

### 221.

Open the eyes of my heart Lord; open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You,
I want to see You.
(repeat)

To see You high and lifted up, shining in the light of Your glory. Pour out Your power and love, as we sing: holy, holy, holy.

(last time):
Holy, holy, holy;
holy, holy, holy;
holy, holy, holy;
I want to see You.

Our God is a great big God (x 3) and He holds us in His hands. (repeat)

He's higher than a skyscraper and He's deeper than a submarine; He's wider than the universe and beyond my wildest dreams. And He's known me and He's loved me since before the world began, how wonderful to be a part of God's amazing plan!

### 223.

Over all the earth, You reign on high, every mountain stream, every sunset sky, but my one request, Lord my only aim, is that You reign in me again.

Lord reign in me, reign in Your power Over all my dreams, in my darkest hour You are the Lord of all I am So won't You reign in me again.

Over every thought, over every word, may my life reflect the beauty of the Lord, for You mean more to me than any earthly thing, so won't You reign in me again.

Over the mountains and the sea Your river runs with love for me And I will open up my heart And let the Healer set me free I'm happy to be in Your truth And I will daily lift my hands, For I will always sing of when Your love came down

I could sing of Your love forever I could sing of Your love forever I could sing of Your love forever I could sing of Your love forever

Over the mountains and the sea Your river runs with love for me And I will open up my heart And let the Healer set me free I'm happy to be in Your truth And I will daily lift my hands, For I will always sing of when Your love came down

O I feel like dancing
It's foolishness I know
But when the world has seen the light
They will dance for joy like we're dancing now

### **225.**

O when the saints go marching in, O when the saints go marching in, I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

O when they crown Him Lord of all, O when they crown Him Lord of all, I want to be among their number, When they crown Him Lord of all.

O when all knees bow at His name, O when all knees bow at His name, I want to be among their number, When all knees bow at His name.

O when they sing the Saviour's praise, O when they sing the Saviour's praise, I want to be among their number, When they sing the Saviour's praise.

O when the saints go marching in, O when the saints go marching in, I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness bow down before Him, His glory proclaim! With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.

Low at His feet lay the burden of carefulness, high on His heart He will bear it for Thee, comfort thy sorrows and answer thy prayerfulness, guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine!

Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness, these are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy
give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness bow down before Him, His glory proclaim! With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.

### **227.**

Peter and James and John in a sailboat, Peter and James and John in a sailboat, Peter and James and John in a sailboat, Out on the beautiful sea.

They fished all night, but they caught nothing, They fished all night, but they caught nothing, They fished all night, but they caught nothing, Out on the beautiful sea.

Along came Jesus walking on the seashore, Along came Jesus walking on the seashore, Along came Jesus walking on the seashore, Out on the beautiful sea.

He said, "Throw your nets out on the other side, Throw your nets out on the other side, Throw your nets out on the other side," Out on the beautiful sea.

The nets were filled with GREAT BIG FISHES, The nets were filled with GREAT BIG FISHES, The nets were filled with GREAT BIG FISHES! Out on the beautiful sea.

Peter and John went to pray,
They met a lame man on the way.
He asked for alms and held out his palms,
And this is what Peter did say:

'Silver and gold have I none, But such as I have I give you, In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Rise up and walk!'

He went walking and leaping and praising God, Walking and leaping and praising God. 'In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Rise up and walk'.

### **229.**

Praise Him on the trumpet, the psaltery and harp, praise Him on the timbrel and the dance, praise Him with stringed instruments too. Praise Him on the loud cymbals, praise Him on the loud cymbals, let ev'rything that has breath praise the Lord.

Hallelujah praise the Lord, hallelujah praise the Lord, let ev'rything that has breath, praise the Lord.

### 230.

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
In Your Presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna, hosanna You are the God Who saves us, worthy of all our praises Hosanna, hosanna Come have Your way among us We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, we turn to You In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new, You make us new 'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day In Your Presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven!
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour To our Fathers in distress; Praise Him still the same for ever, Slow to chide and swift to bless. Praise Him! Praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Praise Him! Praise Him! Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face; Sun and moon bow down before Him, Dwellers all in time and space. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

### 232.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And to the depth be praise: In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame, A second Adam to the fight, And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood, Which did in Adam fail, Should strive afresh against the foe, Should strive, and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace Should flesh and blood refine, God's presence and His very self, And essence all-divine.

O generous love! That He who smote In Man for man the foe, The double agony of Man For man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depths be praise: In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His ways.

## Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul praise Him, for He is our health and salvation: come ye who hear, now to His temple draw near, joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shieldeth thee gently from harm,
or when fainting sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
how thy hearts wishes have been
granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee: ponder anew what the Almighty can do, if to the end He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again:
gladly for ay we adore Him.

Purify my heart, let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart, let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy, set apart for You Lord. I choose to be holy, set apart for You my master, ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within and make me holy.
Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

**235.** Rejoice! The Lord is King. Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore:

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, The God of truth and love; When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above:

His kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven; The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given:

He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes submit, And bow to His command, And fall beneath His feet.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry.
O saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
The take, O God, Thy power and reign.

**237.** Rise and shine and give God the glory glory Rise and shine and give God the glory glory Rise and shine and give God the glory glory Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah: 'There's gonna be a floody floody

Lord said to Noah: 'There's gonna be a floody floody.

Get those children out of the muddy muddy, Children of the Lord'.

The Lord told Noah to build him an arky, arky, The Lord told Noah to build him an arky, arky, Build it out of gopher barky, barky, Children of the Lord.

The animals, the animals, they came on, by twosies, twosies

The animals, the animals, they came on, by twosies, twosies

Elephants and kangaroosies, 'roosies, Children of the Lord.

It rained and poured for forty daysies daysies It rained and poured for forty daysies daysies Almost drove those animals crazies crazies, Children of the Lord. The sun came out and dried up the landy landy
The sun came out and dried up the landy landy
Everything was fine and dandy dandy
Children of the Lord.

### While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgement throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

### 238.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flow'd, be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labour of my hands can fulfil Thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow, all for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling; naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly: wash me, Saviour, or I die.

### 239.

Salvation belongs to our God Who sits on the throne And unto the Lamb Praise and glory Wisdom and thanks Honour and power and strength

Be to our God for ever and ever
Be to our God for ever and ever
Be to our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And we the redeemed shall be strong
In purpose and unity
Declaring aloud
Praise and glory
Wisdom and thanks
Honour and power and strength

See amid the winter's snow, Born for us on earth below. See the tender Lamb appears, Promised from eternal years.

Hail, thou ever blesséd morn!
Hail redemption's happiest dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news today; Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?

"As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light: Angels singing "peace on earth", Told us of a Saviour's birth!" Sacred infant, all divine, What a tender love was Thine, Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this!

See Him lying on a bed of straw:
A draughty stable and an open door,
Mary cradling the babe she bore –
The Prince of Glory is His name:

O now carry me to Bethlehem, To see the Lord of love again: Just as poor as was the stable then, The Prince of Glory when He came.

Star of silver sweep across the skies, Show where Jesus in the manger lies. Shepherd, swiftly from your stupor rise To see the Saviour of the world:

Angels, sing again the song you sang, Sing the glory of God's gracious plan; Sing that Beth'lem's little baby can Be the Saviour of us all:

Mine are riches, from your poverty, From your innocence, eternity; Mine forgiveness by your death for me, Child of sorrow for my joy.

### 242.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you: Allelu, alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia; Alleluia, allelu - alleluia!

Ask, and it shall be given unto you, Seek, and ye shall find; Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you: Allelu, alleluia! ...

Man does not live by bread alone, But by every word That proceeds from the mouth of the Lord: Allelu, alleluia! ...

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin and Her child,
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quail at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams Thy holy face
With the dawn of saving grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

### 244.

Sing to the Lord with all of your heart Sing of the glory that's due to His name Sing to the Lord with all of your soul Join all of heaven and earth to proclaim

You are the Lord, the Saviour of all God of Creation we praise You We sing the songs that awaken the dawn God of creation we praise You.

Sing to the Lord with all of your mind With understanding give thanks to the King Sing to the Lord with all of your strength Living our lives as a praise offering.

Siyahamb' ekukhanyeni 'kwenkhos Siyahamb' ekukhanyeni 'kwenkhos Siyahamb' ekukhanyeni 'kwenkhos (khanyeni 'kwenkhos)

Siyahamba (hamba; siayhamba, hamb) – Oo, Siyahamba (hamba: siyahamba, hamba) – Oo Siyahamb' ekukhanyeni 'kwenkhos.

We are marching in the light of God...

We are living in the love of God...

We are moving in the power of God...

### 246.

Soon and very soon
We are going to see the king
(x3)
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We're going to see the king

No more cryin there,
We are going to see the king
(x3)
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We're going to see the king

No more dyin there,
We are going to see the King
(x3)
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We're going to see the King

Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Should there be any rivers we must cross Should there be any mountains we must climb God will supply all the strength that we need Give us grace till we reach the other side.

Soon and very soon
We are going to see the King
(x3)
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We're going to see the king

Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me, Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me: Break me, melt me, mould me, fill me; Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

### 248.

Still you speak
If only we would listen
Through the noise and chaos of our days
Lord give us time, to fix our minds on you
And hear what you would say

Still you speak
If only we would listen
Through the wars and conflicts of our time
Lord if each day, we'd kneel and pray to you
What wisdom we could find

Word of life, voice for every season Song of love for all our days Still you speak If only we would listen

### Listen and obey

Still you speak
If only we would listen
Through the creeds and doctrines that divide
Lord teach us still, to seek your will and let
Your voice speak through our lives

Word of life, voice for every season Song of love for all our days Still you speak If only we would listen Listen and obey

Still you speak
If only we would listen
Through the years that come and go so fast
Lord may your ways, shape all our days until
We see your face at last

Word of life, voice for every season Song of love for all our days Still you speak If only we would listen Listen and obey

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
And I shall feast at the table spread for me;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.

### **250.**

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King; Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages for Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; Not a mite would I withhold; Take me intellect and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart: it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure – store; Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

# 251. Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart Teach me to move in the power of your Spirit Teach me to walk in the light of your presence Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart

Teach me to love
with your heart of compassion
Teach me to trust
in the word of your promise
Teach me to hope
in the day of your coming
Teach me to dance
to the beat of your heart

You wrote the rhythm of life
Created heaven and earth
In You is joy without measure
So, like a child in your sight
I dance to see your delight
For I was made for your pleasure
Pleasure

Let all my movements express
A heart that loves to say 'yes'
A will that leaps to obey you
Let all my energy blaze
To see the joy in your face
Let my whole being praise you
Praise you

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord: unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice; tender to me the promise of his word; in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name: make known his might, the deeds his arm has done; His mercy sure, from age to age the same; His holy name: the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might: pow'rs and dominions lay their glory by; proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word: firm is his promise, and his mercy sure. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord to children's children and for evermore.

### **253**.

Thank You for saving me; what can I say?
You are my ev'rything,
I will sing Your praise.
You shed Your blood for me; what can I say?
You took my sin and shame, a sinner called by name.

Great is the Lord. Great is the Lord. For we know Your truth has set us free; You've set Your hope in me.

Mercy and grace are mine, forgiven is my sin;
Jesus, my only hope,
the Saviour of the world.
'Great is the Lord,' we cry;
God, let Your kingdom come.
Your word has let me see,
thank You for saving me.

Thank You for saving me; what can I say?

Thank you Jesus, thank you Jesus, Thank you Lord, for loving me, Thank you Jesus, thank you Jesus, Thank you Lord, for loving me.

You went to Calvary, And there you died for me. Thank you Lord, for loving me. (repeat)

You rose up from the grave, To me new life you gave. Thank you Lord, for loving me. (repeat)

You're coming back again, And we with you shall reign. Thank you Lord, for loving me. (repeat)

### **255.**

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.
She is His new creation, by water and the word.
From heaven He came and sought her to be His holy bride, with His own blood He bought her, and for her life, He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth. One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies, distressed.
Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, 'how long?' and soon their night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymn ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rest not now by day or night.

And o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest, is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour, fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

### 257.

The fields are white unto harvest time, Look up and see! The fields are white unto harvest time, Look up and see.

Pray to the Lord of the harvest, Christ says pray. Pray to the Lord for the workers Which we need in this day.

The harvest truly is fit to reap But workers few, The harvest truly is fit to reap But workers few.

Who else will 'go into all the world'
To preach the Word?
Who else will 'go into all the world'
To preach the Word?

The Lord's return may be very soon, The time is short! The Lord's return may be very soon, The time is short!

The first Nowell the Angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel!

They lookéd up and saw a star
As it shone in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew night to the north-west; O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those Wise Men three, Fell reverently upon their knee. And offered there in His Presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord, Who hath made heaven and earth of nought. And with His blood mankind hath bought.

The King of love my Shepherd is, His goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living waters flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

### 260.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast funished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone, and I will trust in You alone, for Your endless mercy follows me, Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, and He anoints my head with oil, and my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one, for You're with me, and Your rod and staff are the comfort I need to know.

### **262.**

Therefore, being justified by faith
We have peace with God
Through our Lord Jesus Christ
Because the love of God is shed abroad
In our hearts, by the Holy Ghost
Which is given, which is given
Unto us, to us, to us.

God hath commended His love toward us In that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us.
Because the love of God is shed abroad In our hearts, by the Holy Ghost Which is given, which is given Unto us, to us, to us.

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin; He only could unlock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.

### 264.

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

Thank You, O my Father, For giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit Till Your work on earth is done.

Jesus, my Redeemer, Name above all names, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory,
I will see Your face,
And there I'll serve my King for ever,
In that holy place.

There must be more than this,
O breath of God come breathe within
There must be more than this,
Spirit of God we wait for You
Fill us anew we pray,
Fill us anew we pray:

Consuming fire, fan into flame A passion for your name Spirit of God, fall in this place Lord have your way, Lord have your way, With Us

Come like a rushing wind;
Clothe us with power from on high
Now set the captives free;
Leave us abandoned to your praise
Lord let your glory fall;
Lord let your glory fall:

### **266.**

There's a wind a blowin'
All across the land
A fragrant breeze of heaven
Blowin' once again
Don't know where it comes from
Don't know where it goes
Let it blow over me
Oh sweet wind
Come and blow over me

There's a rain a pourin'
Showers from above
Mercy drops are comin'
Mercy drops of love
Turn your face to heaven
Let the water pour
Let it pour over me
Oh sweet rain
Come and pour over me

There's a fire burnin'
Falling from the sky
Awesome tongues of fire
Consuming you and I
Can you feel it burnin'
Burn the sacrifice
Let it burn over me
Oh sweet fire
Come and burn over me

There's no-one, there's no-one like Jesus, There's no-one, there's no-one like Him There's no-one, there's no-one, there's no-one, there's no-one like Him

We've run, run, run,
All over, all over
We've looked, looked, looked
All over, all over
We've travelled, travelled
All over, all over
There's no one,
there's no one like Him.

### 268.

There's not a Friend like the lowly Jesus: No, not one! no, not one! None else could heal all our souls' diseases: No, not one! no, not one!

Jesus knows all about our struggles; He will guide 'til the day is done: There's not a Friend like the lowly Jesus: No, not one! no, not one!

There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one! No night so dark, but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!

Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one! Or sinner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!

These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of your servant Moses
Righteousness being restored
And tho' these are days of great trials
Of famine and darkness and sword
Still we are the voice
in the desert crying
Prepare ye the way of the Lord

Behold he comes riding on the clouds Shining like the sun at the trumpet call Lift your voice it's the year of Jubilee Out of Zion's hill salvation comes

These are the days of Ezekiel
The dry bones becoming as flesh
And these are the days
of your servant David
Rebuilding a temple of praise
And these are the days of the harvest
The field are as white in your world
And we are the labourers
in Your vineyard
Declaring the word of the Lord

These are the days of Miriam,
Dancing with praise to the Lord;
And these are the days of your servant, Esther
Protecting the people of God.
And though these are days of endurance,
Of waiting and mystery and doubt,
Still in our hearts is the Spirit's whisper
Rising to victory shout.

Behold She comes, mighty rushing wind Stirring Holy Breath, Spirit on the move, Listen to her voice, it's time to hear her speak Open up your ears, God's word will come.

These are the days of Deborah,
Creating God's justice on earth,
And these are the days of your servant Rahab,
Rebel who sides with the Lord.
And these are the days of empowerment,
Of risking and making a stand.
We are the agents of transformation
The Kingdom of God is at hand.

There's no God like Jehovah. (x8)

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceaseth His mercies never come to an end They are new every morning; New every morning; Great is Thy faithfulness O Lord Great is Thy faithfulness.

### 271.

The splendour of the King
Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice
He wraps himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at his voice,
trembles at his voice.

How great is our God Sing with me How great is our God and all will see How great, how great Is our God

Age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the End,
Beginning and the End
The Godhead, Three in One
Father, Spirit, Son
The Lion and the Lamb, Lion and the Lamb

How great is our God...

Name above all names Worthy of our praise My heart will sing how great Is our God

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy, The Virgin Mary had a baby boy, The Virgin Mary had a baby boy, And they said that His name was Jesus.

He come from the glory –
He come from the glorious kingdom: (x 2)
Oh, yes! Believer, Oh, yes! Believer,
He come from the glory –
He come from the glorious kingdom.

The angels sang when the baby was born, The angels sang when the baby was born, The angels sang when the baby was born, And proclaimed Him the Saviour, Jesus.

The wise men saw where the baby was born, The wise men saw where the baby was born, The wise men saw where the baby was born, And they say that His name was Jesus.

### **273.**

The wise man built his house upon the rock. The wise man built his house upon the rock. The wise man built his house upon the rock. And the rain came tumbling down.

And the rain came down and the floods went up,
The rain came down and the floods went up.
The rain came down and the floods went up,
And the house on the rock stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand. The foolish man built his house upon the sand. The foolish man built his house upon the sand. And the rain came tumbling down.

And the rain came down and the floods went up,
The rain came down and the floods went up.
The rain came down and the floods went up,
And the house on the sand fell flat.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory
Thou o'er death has won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes
where Thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing. for Her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life; life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

### **275.**

This is my desire
To honour You
Lord with all my heart
I worship You.
All I have within me
I give You praise
All that I adore
Is in You

Lord I give You my heart
I give You my soul
I live for You alone
Every breath that I take
Every moment I'm awake
Lord have Your way in me

### 276.

This is the air I breathe
This is the air I breathe
Your holy presence living in me
This is my daily bread
This is my daily bread
Your very word spoken to me

And I am desperate for You And I am lost without You

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine

Light that shines is the light of love,
Hides the darkness from above,
Shines on me and it shines on you,
Shows you what the power of love can do.
Shine my light both bright and clear,
Shine my light both far and near,
In every dark corner that I find,
Let my little light shine.

Monday gave me the gift of love,
Tuesday peace came from above,
Wednesday told me to have more faith,
Thursday gave me a little more grace,
Friday told me to watch and pray,
Saturday told me just what to say,
Sunday gave me the power divine
To let my little light shine.

### **278.**

Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, All for love's sake becamest poor; Thrones for a manger didst surrender, Sapphire-paved courts for stable floor. Thou who wast rich beyond all splendour, All for love's sake becomes poor.

Thou who art God beyond all praising, All for love's sake becamest man; Stooping so low, but sinners raising Heavenwards by thine eternal plan. Thou who art God beyond all praising, All for love's sake becamest man.

Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee. Emmanuel, within us dwelling, Make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love beyond all telling, Saviour and King, we worship thee.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

When I feel afraid, and think I've lost my way. Still, you're there right beside me. Nothing will I fear as long as you are near; please be near me to the end.

I will not forget Your love for me and yet, my heart forever is wandering. Jesus be my guide, and hold me to your side, and I will love you to the end.

### 280.

To God be the glory; great things He hath done; so loved He the world that He gave us His Son; who yielded His life an atonement for sin, and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice.
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son and give Him the glory;
great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood! To every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment, from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, In the light of His glory and grace.

### 282.

Water you turned into wine, Opened the eyes of the blind. There's no-one like You, None like You.

Into the darkness You shine, Out of the ashes we rise. There's no-one like You, None like You.

Our God is greater, our God is stronger God you are higher than any other. Our God is healer, awesome in power Our God, our God. Our God is greater, our God is stronger God you are higher than any other. Our God is healer, awesome in power Our God, our God. (repeat) And if our God is for us, then who could ever stop us? And if our God is with us, then what can stand against?

And if our God is for us, then who could ever stop us? And if our God is with us, then what can stand against? What can stand against?

Our God is greater, our God is stronger...

### 283.

We fall down and lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of
Your Mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus
And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy
Is the Lamb

# **284.** We have a King who rides a donkey, We have a King who rides a donkey, We have a King who rides a donkey, And His name is Jesus.

Jesus the King is risen Jesus the King is risen Jesus the King is risen Early in the morning

Trees are waving a royal welcome, Trees are waving a royal welcome, Trees are waving a royal welcome, For the King called Jesus.

Jesus the King is risen...

We have a King who cares for people, We have a King who cares for people, We have a King who cares for people, And His name is Jesus.

Jesus the King is risen...

What shall we do with our life this morning? What shall we do with our life this morning? What shall we do with our life this morning? Give it up in service!

Jesus the King is risen...

We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land, but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain, the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above; then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His love.

He only is the maker of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star; the winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed; much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good, the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food. Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts, and, what Thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

# 286.

We three Kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star:

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

#### **MELCHIOR:**

Born a King on Bethlehem plain, gold I bring to crown Him again, King for ever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

#### CASPAR:

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh: prayer and praising, all men raising worship Him, God most high:

#### **BALTHAZAR:**

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in a stone-cold tomb:

#### ALL:

Glorious now, behold Him arise, King, and God and sacrifice heaven sings Alleluia, Alleluia the earth replies:

#### 287.

We want to see Jesus lifted high, A banner that flies across this land, That all men might see the truth, And know, He is the way to heaven.

We want to see, we want to see, We want to see Jesus lifted high. We want to see, we want to see, We want to see Jesus lifted high.

Step by step we're moving forward, Little by little making ground, Every prayer has a powerful meaning, Strongholds come tumbling down, And down, and down, and down.

# 288.

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender! We go not forth alone against the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.

Yes, in Thy Name, O Captain of salvation! In Thy dear Name, all other names above; Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation, Our Prince of glory and our King of love.

We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know: Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go."

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender! Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise; When passing through the gates of pearly splendour,

Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless days.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble; Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?
Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?

## 290.

We will seek Your face Almighty God
Turn and pray for You to heal our land
Father let revival start in us
Then every heart will know Your kingdom come

Lifting up the name of the Lord In power and in unity We will see the nations turn Touching heaven, changing earth Touching heaven, changing earth

Never looking back we'll run the race Giving You our lives we gain the prize We will take the harvest given us Though we sow in tears, we'll reap in joy

Send revival, send revival, Send revival to us Send revival, send revival,

#### Send revival to us

## 291.

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and grief's to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear –
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged: take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer! Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield you, You will find a solace there.

# 292.

When cares increase in my heart Your consolation calms my soul, And when I think I have lost my foothold, Lord your mercies hold me up.

The Lord will be a stronghold
The Lord will be a stronghold
My God will be the rock where I take refuge.

## 293.

When I look into Your holiness.
When I gaze into Your loveliness.
When all things that surround
become shadows,
In the light of You.
When I've found the joy
of reaching Your heart.
When my will becomes enthroned in Your love.
When all things that surround become shadows,
In the light of You.

I worship You, I worship You, The reason I live, is to worship You.

When I survey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast Save in the Cross of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingling down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorn compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# **295.**

When the darkness fills my senses
When my blindness keeps me from Your touch
Jesus come.
When my burden keeps me doubting

When my burden keeps me doubting When my memories take the place of You Jesus come.

And I'll follow You there
To the place where we meet
And I'll lay down my pride
As You search me again

Your unfailing love Your unfailing love Your unfailing love over me again.

When the music fades
All is stripped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring
Something that's of worth
That will bless your heart

I'll bring You more than a song; For a song in itself Is not what You have required. You search much deeper within Through the way things appear; You're looking into my heart.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship, And it's all about You, It's all about You Jesus. I'm sorry Lord for the thing I've made it When it's all about You, It's all about You Jesus

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much You deserve
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is yours
Every single breath

# 297.

When the road is rough and steep Fix your eyes upon Jesus. He alone has power to keep, Fix your eyes upon Him. Jesus is a gracious friend, One on whom you can depend. He is faithful to the end, Fix your eyes upon Him.

Where there once was only hurt He gave His healing hand Where there once was only pain He brought comfort like a friend.

I feel the sweetness of His love Piercing my darkness, I see the bright and morning sun As it ushers in His joyful gladness!

He's turned my mourning into dancing again He's lifted my sorrows, I can't stay silent I must sing for His joy has come.

Where there once was only hurt He gave His healing hand Where there once was only pain He brought comfort like a friend.

I feel the sweetness of His love Piercing my darkness, I see the bright and morning sun As it ushers in His joyful gladness!

His anger lasts for a moment in time But His favour is here and will be on me For all my lifetime!

## **299.**

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The Angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread had seized their troubled minds). "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day is born of David's line A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord – And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swaddling bands, and in a manger laid".

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of Angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song.

"All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness? Whose love is mighty and so much stronger? The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder Who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder? The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace
This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross
You laid down Your life
That I would be set free
Jesus I sing for
All that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order?
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Who rules the nations with truth and justice, Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance? The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

This is amazing grace...

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy, worthy, worthy

This is amazing grace...

Who is there like you?
And who else would give their life for me
Even suffering in my place?
And who could repay you?
All of creation looks to you
And you provide for all you have made

So I'm lifting up my hands, lifting up my voice Lifting up your name, and in your grace I rest For your love has come to me and set me free And I'm trusting in your word, trusting in your cross Trusting in your blood, and all your faithfulness For your power at work in me is changing me

# 302.

Who took fish and bread, hungry people fed?
Who changed water into wine?
Who made well the sick, who made see the blind?
Who touched earth with feet divine?
Only Jesus, only Jesus, only He has done this.
Who made live the dead? Truth and kindness spread?
Only Jesus did all this.

Who walked the dusty road? Cared for young and old?

Who sat children on His knee? Who spoke words so wise? Filled us with surprise? Who gave all, but charged no fee?

Only Jesus, only Jesus, only He has done this. Who in death and grief spoke peace to a thief? Only Jesus did all this.

Who soared through the air? Joined His Father there?

He has you and me in view.
He, who this has done, is God's only Son,
And He's interested in you.
Only Jesus, only Jesus, only He has done this.
He can change a heart, give a fresh new start,
Only He can do all this.

Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you, and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract of scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
In you, and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you, and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true.
When you but call my name
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you, and you in me.

Wonderful, so wonderful
Is your unfailing love
Your cross has spoken
Mercy over me.
No eye has seen,
No ear has heard,
No heart can fully know.
How glorious, how beautiful You are.

Beautiful one I love you
Beautiful one I adore you
Beautiful one my soul must sing

Powerful so powerful
Your glory fills the skies
You mighty works displayed
For all to see.
The beauty of Your majesty
Awakes my heart to sing
How marvellous, how wonderful
You are

Beautiful one...

My soul, my soul must sing (*x3*) Beautiful one.

# 305.

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones, Raise the glad strain, Alleluia! Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers, Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs, Alleluia!

O higher than the Cherubim, More glorious than the Seraphim, Lead their praises, Alleluia! Thou bearer of the eternal Word, Most gracious, magnify the Lord. *Alleluia!* 

Respond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest, Alleluia! Alleluia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, All saints triumphant, raise the song Alleluia!

O friends, in gladness let us sing, Supernal anthems echoing, Alleluia! Alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Alleluia!

You are beautiful beyond description
Too marvellous for words
Too wonderful for comprehension
Like nothing ever seen or heard
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom?
Who can fathom the depths of Your love?
You are beautiful beyond description
Majesty enthroned above

And I stand, I stand in awe of You I stand, I stand in awe of You Holy God to whom all praise is due I stand in awe of You

#### 307.

You are forever in my life
You see me through the seasons
Cover me with Your hand
And lead me in Your righteousness
And I look to You
And I wait on You

I'll sing to You God, a hymn of love
For Your faithfulness to me.
I'm carried in everlasting arms
You'll never let me go
Through it all.
(repeat all)
Hallelujah (x 4)

# 308.

You are the King of Glory,
You are the Prince of Peace,
You are the Lord of heav'n and earth,
You're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
Worship and adore, for
You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.

Hosanna to the Son of David! Hosanna to the King of kings! Glory in the highest heaven, For Jesus the Messiah reigns.

# 309.

You laid aside your majesty, gave up ev'rything for me, suffered at the hands of those You had created. You took all my guilt and shame, when You died and rose again; now today You reign, in heav'n and earth exalted.

I really want to worship You, my Lord, You have won my heart, and I am Yours for ever and ever; I will love You. You are the only one who died for me, gave Your life to set me free, so I lift my voice to You in adoration.

You unravel me
With a melody
You surround me with a song
Of deliverance, from my enemies
Till all my fears are gone

I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God

From my mother's womb
You have chosen me
Love has called my name
I've been born again, into a family
Your blood flows through my veins

I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God

Oh, oh, oh oh oh You split the sea so I could walk right through it My fears are drowned in perfect love You rescued me and I will stand and sing I am a child of God

I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God I'm no longer a slave to fear I am a child of God

You're the God of this city You're the King of these people You're the Lord of this nation You are

You're the light in this darkness You're the hope to the hopeless You're the peace to the restless You are

There is no-one like our God There is no-one like our God

Greater things have yet to come Greater things are still to be done In this city Greater things have yet to come Greater things are still to be done here

## 312.

Your grace is enough
More than I need
And your word I will believe
I wait for you
Draw near again
And your spirit make me new

And I will fall at your feet
I will fall at your feet
And I will worship you here

Your presence in me
Jesus light the way
By the power of your word
I am restored
I am redeemed
By your spirit I am free

And I will fall at your feet
I will fall at your feet
And I will worship you here

Freely you gave it all for us
Surrendered your life upon that cross
Great is your love
Poured out for all
This is our God
Lifted on high from death to life
Forever our God is glorified
Servant and King
Rescued the world
This is our God
(repeat)

Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging, Your love is a mountain, firm beneath my feet. Your love is a mystery, how You gently lift me; when I am surrounded, Your love carries me.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Your love makes me sing (repeat)

Your love is surprising, I can feel it rising, all the joy that's growing, deep inside of me. Every time I see You, all Your goodness shines through, I can feel this God-song, rising up in me.

# 314.

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace, and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before You. There'll be shouts of joy and the trees of the field shall clap, shall clap their hands.

and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and You'll go out with joy.