

Bon Accord 

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Praise
Sheets



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5 Hymn Medley

O, when the saints go marching in,
O, when the saints go marching in,
How I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

I'm gonna sing, sing, sing,
I'm gonna shout, shout, shout,
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout, praise the Lord!
When those gates are open wide,
I'm gonna sit at Jesus' side,
I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna shout, praise the Lord!

O the land of the cloudless day,
O the land of home,
O the land where no storm clouds rise,
O the land of cloudless day.

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming from to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming from to carry me home.

This train is bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, O what a wonderful story,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

Abide With Me

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 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 abides 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.

Across The Lands

You're the Word of God the Father,
From before the world began;
Every star and every planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice
Let the skies declare Your glory
Let the land and seas rejoice!

*You're the Author of creation,
You're the Lord of every man;
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands.*

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of Heaven
For the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer you fed the hungry,
With a word You stilled the sea.
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,
Wrestling victory from the grave,
And ascended into Heaven
Leading captives in Your wake.
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own;
From each tribe and tongue and nation,
You are leading sinners home!

All Creatures Of Our God And King

All Creatures Of Our God And King
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
O praise Him! 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 heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of ev'ning find a voice!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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:
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All Glory Be To Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house
In vain its builders strive
To you who boast tomorrow's gain
Tell me, What is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn
All glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our king!
All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign we'll ever sing
All glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come
On Earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him, the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall e'er his people be
All glory be to Christ!

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night
Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
A rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first
I would refuse You still

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

But as I ran my hell-bound race
Indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state
And led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed
You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me
Now all I know is grace

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone
And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
Could never come from me
O Father, use my ransomed life
In any way You choose
And let my song forever be
My only boast is You

All I Once Held Dear (*Knowing You*)

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 my 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

Oh, to know the power 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

Amazing Grace (*My Chains Are Gone*)

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 reigns
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.

The Earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

Amazing Grace

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

'Twas grace that taught this 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 that 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 there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the Sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we've first begun.

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest 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, shouldst die for me?
*Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!*

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies:
Who can explore is strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love diving.
'Tis mercy all! Let Earth adore;
Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace–
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God it found out me!

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

A Safe Stronghold

A safe stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On Earth is not his fellow.

With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why? His doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

God's Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all:
The City of God remaineth!

As The Deer Pants

As the deer pants for the water
So my soul longs after Thee.
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 Thee*

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.

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.

Because He Lives

God sent His Son, they called him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He bled 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
My life is worth the living just because He lives*

How sweet to hold a new born baby
And feel the pride and joy He gives
But better still, the calm assurance
That 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 lives

Before The Throne

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 graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence 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 Lam
My perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I am
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Saviour and my God!
With Christ my Saviour and my God!

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who had numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

*Behold our God, seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King, nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon His hands
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal humbled to the grave
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

Behold The Lamb (*Communion Hymn*)

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,
Slain for us - and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.

The body of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Torn for you - eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,
Shed for you - drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise
To respond, - and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on Earth.
As we share in His suffering
We proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of Heaven
Around the table of the King

Be Still

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

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom and Thou my true word
I ever with Thee is Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only the first in my heart
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven my victory won
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed 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 now 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 blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

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
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
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

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

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

Boldly I Approach Your Throne

By grace alone somehow I stand
Where even angels fear to tread
Invited by redeeming love
Before the throne of God above
He pulls me close with nail-scarred hands
Into His everlasting arms

When condemnation grips my heart
And Satan tempts me to despair
I hear the voice that scatters fear
The Great I Am the Lord is here
Oh praise the One who fights for me
And shields my soul eternally

*Boldly I approach Your throne
Blameless now I'm running home
By Your blood I come
Welcomed as Your own
Into the arms of majesty*

Behold the bright and risen Son
More beauty than this world has known
I'm face to face with Love Himself
His perfect spotless righteousness
A thousand years, a thousand tongues
Are not enough to sing His praise

*This is the art of celebration
Knowing we're free from condemnation
Oh praise the One, praise the One
Who made an end to all my sin*

Build Your Kingdom Here

Come, set Your rule and reign
In our hearts again
Increase in us we pray
Unveil why we're made
Come, set our hearts ablaze with hope
Like wildfire in our very souls
Holy Spirit come invade us now
We are Your church
We need Your power in us

We seek Your kingdom first
We hunger and we thirst
Refuse to waste our lives
For You're our joy and prize
To see the captive hearts released
The hurt, the sick, the poor at peace
We lay down our lives for Heaven's cause
We are Your church
We pray; revive this Earth

*Build Your kingdom here
Let the darkness fear
Show Your mighty hand
Heal our streets and land
Set Your church on fire
Win this nation back
Change the atmosphere
Build Your kingdom here
We pray*

Unleash Your kingdoms power
Reaching the near and far
No force of Hell can stop
Your beauty changing hearts
You made us for much more than this
Awake the kingdom seed in us
Fill us with the strength and love of Christ
We are Your church
We are the hope on Earth

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the Earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

*We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the Earth

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

Christ Is Mine For Evermore

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His for evermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name
But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

*Come rejoice now, O my soul
For His love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure.
Christ is mine for evermore*

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine for evermore

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Christ Is Risen, He Is Risen Indeed

How can it be, the One who died,
Has borne our sin through sacrifice
To conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;
Christ, Christ He is risen.

*Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!
Oh, sing hallelujah.
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.*

Where doubt and darkness once had been,
They saw Him and their hearts believed.
But blessed are those who have not seen,
Yet, sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,
They preached the truth and power of grace.
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life, life everlasting.

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save.
He frees our hearts to live His grace;
Go tell of His goodness.

*He's alive, He's alive!
Heaven's gates are opened wide.
He's alive, He's alive!
Now in Heaven glorified.*

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to him belong
Who holds our days within his hand?
What comes, apart from his command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand

*O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death*

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good
Where is his grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, he lives; Christ, he lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with him
And we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours for evermore

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Come, People Of The Risen King

Come, people of the risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the Earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
'Our God is all in all'.

Come, Thou Fount

Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Cornerstone

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 stand before the throne.

'Cornerstone' Edward Mote, Eric Lilljoro, Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan, William Bradbury
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Crown Him With Many Crowns

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 Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love,
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends their burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity!

Dear Refuge Of My Weary Soul

Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust
And still my soul would cleave to Thee
Though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace,
Be deaf when I complain?
No still the ear of sovereign grace,
Attends the mourner's prayer
Oh may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there

Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet,
Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet

Down To The River

*As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord show me the way!*

O sisters let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O sisters let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

O brothers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
Come on brothers, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

O fathers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O fathers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

O mothers let's go down,
Come on down, don't you wanna go down?
Come on mothers, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

O sinners, let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O sinners, let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

Every Giant Will Fall

I can see the Promised Land
Though there's pain within the plan
There is victory in the end
Your love is my battle cry

When my fear's like Jericho
Build their walls around my soul
When my heart is overthrown
Your love is my battle cry
The anthem for all my life

*Every giant will fall, the mountains will move
Every chain of the past, You've broken in two
Over fear, over lies, we're singing the truth
That nothing is impossible with You*

There is hope within the fight
In the wars that rage inside
Though the shadows steal the light
Your love is my battle cry
The anthem for all my life

*No greater name, no higher name
No stronger name than Jesus
You overcame, broke every chain
Forever reign, King Jesus*

Flee From Sin, Run To Jesus

There is grace for the daily war with sin
for the battles that rage within my heart
I am held in my Father's everlasting arms
He's my shield from the devil's fiery darts.

There's a refuge for every lustful thought
from old habits enticing me away
when I fear my addictions won't be overcome
there is hope through Christ's resurrection day.

*There is power in the finished work of Jesus
to change helpless sinners just like me
there's contentment where nothing else can satisfy
so I'll flee from my sin to Christ the Lord
put my faith in the promise of His word.*

God calls all of His children to obey,
live a life of submission to His word
may I learn what it means to seek His kingdom first,
die to self, give my all to serve the Lord.

There's forgiveness for every time I fail
as I turn in repentance from my sin
God provides all the help I need to persevere
Praise His name! That my life is found in Him.

From The Depths Of Woe

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication;
If Thou iniquities dost mark,
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
O who shall stand before Thee?

To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth:
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy.

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit:
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for Him with patience.

What though I wait the livelong night,
And till the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might;
It doubteth not nor feareth:
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;
And wait till God appeareth.

Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

From The Inside Out

A thousand times I've failed
Still Your mercy remains
Should I stumble again
Still I'm caught in Your grace
Everlasting, Your light will shine when all else fades
Never ending, Your glory goes beyond all fame.

Your will above all else
My purpose remains
The art of loosing myself in bringing You praise
Everlasting, Your light will shine when all else fades
Never ending, Your glory goes beyond all fame.

In my heart, in my soul
I give you control
Consume me from the inside out
Let justice and praise
Become my embrace
To love You from the inside out

Everlasting, Your light will shine when all else fades
Never ending, Your glory goes beyond all fame.
And the cry of my heart is to bring You praise
From the inside out
Lord my soul cries out!

From The Squalor Of A Borrowed Stable

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the Spirit and a virgin's faith;
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Saviour of the human race.
But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the Gift of God come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel.

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands,
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel.

Through the kisses of a friends betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a worlds transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout our souls are free
Death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
Crowned with glory on the highest throne,
Interceding for His own beloved
Till His Father calls to bring them home!
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel!

Give Thanks To God

He sent His son to die
And rise again to save us
His never ending love is steadfast and sure
He's broken our chains
And given us freedom
*Give thanks to God
For He is good*

In Him we are alive
And have joy everlasting
His never ending love is steadfast and sure
He casts out all fear
And fills us with courage
*Give thanks to God
For He is good*

When storms come and rage
His peace overwhelms us
His never ending love is steadfast and sure
The Lord is our refuge when trouble surrounds us
*Give thanks to God
For He is good*

He's always pouring out
His abundant provision
His never ending love is steadfast and sure
For the depths of His riches
And incredible wisdom
*Give thanks to God
For He is good*

*Give thanks to God
For He is good*

Glory Be To God The Father

Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
God Almighty, Three in One!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory be to him alone.

Glory be to him who loved us,
Washed us from all sin and stain!
Glory be to him who bought us,
Made us kings with him to reign!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the church's King,
Glory to the King of nations;
Heaven and Earth your praises bring!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
To the King of glory sing!

'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!'
Thus the choir of angels sings.
'Honour, glory, power, dominion!'
Thus its praise creation brings.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the mighty King of kings!

God Moves In A Mysterious Way

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sov'reign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

Grace, Grace, God's Grace

Marvellous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount out poured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled.

*Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!*

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide;
What can we do to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be today.

Marvellous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

Greater

Bring your tired and bring your shame
Bring your guilt and bring your pain
Don't you know that's not your name
You will always be much more to me
And everyday I wrestle with the voices
That keep telling me I'm not right
But that's alright

*'Cause I hear a voice and He calls me redeemed
When others say I'll never be enough
And greater is the One living inside of me
Than he who is living in the world
In the world
In the world
And greater is the One living inside of me
Than he who is living in the world*

Bring your doubts and bring your fears
Bring your hurt and bring your tears
There'll be no condemnation here
You are holy, righteous and redeemed
And every time I fall there'll be those
Who will call me "a mistake"
Well that's OK

*There'll be days I lose the battle
Grace says that it doesn't matter
'Cause the cross already won the war
He's greater
He's greater
I am learning to run freely
Understanding just how He sees me
And it makes me love Him more and more
He's greater
He's greater*

Great Is The Lord

Great, is the Lord and most worthy of praise
The city of our God, the Holy place
The Joy of the whole world.
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.*

Great, is the Lord and most worthy of praise
The city of our God, the Holy place
The Joy of the whole world.
Great, is the Lord in whom we have the victory
He aids us against the enemy
We bow down on our knees.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

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 forever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath 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!

Here Is Love, Vast As The Ocean

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 heav'n's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee, ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see.
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting
as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Holy, Holy, Holy

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, blessed 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 pow'r, 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, blessed Trinity!

Holy Spirit, Living Breath

Holy Spirit, living breath of God,
Breathe new life into my willing soul.
Let the presence of the risen Lord,
Come renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause Your Word to come alive in me;
Give me faith for what I cannot see,
Give me passion for Your purity;
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within,
May Your joy be seen in all I do.
Love enough to cover every sin,
In each thought and deed and attitude.
Kindness to the greatest and the least,
Gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my strivings into works of grace;
Breath of God show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
Giving life to all that God has made,
Show Your power once again on Earth,
Cause Your church to hunger for your ways.
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise;
Lead us on the road of sacrifice,
That in unity the face of Christ
May be clear for all the world to see.

How Deep The Father's Love

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
Bring 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 power, 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.

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How Firm A Foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said—
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not harm thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

How Great Is Our God

The splendour of a 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 and Son
The Lion and the Lam
The Lion and the Lam

*Name above all names
Worthy of all praise
My heart will sing
How great is our God*

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

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.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrow, 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 we build;
Our shield and hiding-place;
Our never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus, our Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,
Accept the praise we bring.

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

Till then we would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And triumph in that blessed Name
Which quells the pow'r of death.

I Asked The Lord

I asked the Lord that I might grow
In faith and love and ev'ry grace
Might more of His salvation know
And seek more earnestly His face

'Twas He who taught me thus to pray
And He I trust has answered prayer
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair

I hoped that in some favoured hour
At once He'd answer my request
And by His love's constraining power
Subdue my sins and give me rest

Instead of this He made me feel
The hidden evils of the heart
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in ev'ry part

Yea more with His own hand He seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe
Crossed all the fair designs I'd schemed
Blasted my gourds and laid me low

Lord why is this I trembling cried
Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death
'Tis in this way the Lord replied
I answer prayer for grace and faith

These inward trials I employ
From self and pride to set thee free
And break thy schemes of Earthly joy
That thou may'st seek Thy all in me

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
So weary, worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And he has made me glad

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till trav'ling days are done.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"My Father's house above
Has many mansions; I've a place
Prepared for you in love."
I trust in Jesus—in that house,
According to His word,
Redeemed by grace, my soul shall live
Forever with the Lord.

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

*I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

In Christ Alone

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 the cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied—
For every sin on His was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

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 stand 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 calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I stand.

'In Christ Alone' Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord.
No tender voice like Thine,
Can peace afford.

*I need Thee, oh I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee!
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!*

I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou nearby.
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou are nigh.

I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain.
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One.
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

I Stand Amazed

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

*O how marvellous! O how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
O how marvellous! O how wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

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

It Is Well

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin – Oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! –
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

I've Got A Home In Glory Land

I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
Way beyond the blue.

*Do Lord, O, do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O, do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O, do Lord, O do remember me,
Way beyond the blue.*

I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too.
I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too.
I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too.
Way beyond the blue.

I Will Enter His Gates

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.
He has made me glad, He has made me glad.
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me;
How He left His home in 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,
For the Cross of Calvary.*

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

Days of darkness still come o'er 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 till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Jehovah Tsidkenu

I once was a stranger to grace and to God,
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load;
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,
Jehovah Tsidkenu was nothing to me.

I oft read with pleasure, to sooth or engage,
Isaiah's wild measure and John's simple page;
But e'en when they pictured the blood sprinkled tree
Jehovah Tsidkenu seemed nothing to me.

When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die;
No refuge, no safety in self could I see—
Jehovah Tsidkenu my Saviour must be.

My terrors all vanished before the sweet name;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life giving and free—
Jehovah Tsidkenu is all things to me.

Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally my faltering breath;
For while from life's fever my God sets me free,
Jehovah Tsidkenu, my death song shall be.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Jesus, 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 Heaven 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,
Source of all true righteousness;
Thou art evermore the same,
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.

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Saviour say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in me thine all in all

*Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow*

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph song of life.

King Of Kings, Majesty

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.

King Of Kings

In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope without light
Till from heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfil the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

*Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of glory
Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings*

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake You died

And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who come
To the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel shall not faint
By His blood and in His Name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Let Us Love And Sing And Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Saviour's Name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with His blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Called us by His grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes:
He has washed us with His blood,
He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong Salvation,
Holds in view the conqueror's crown:
He Who washed us with His blood
Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more:
He Who washed us with His blood
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
"Thou hast washed us with Your blood;
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!"

Hark! The Name of Jesus, sounded
Loud, from golden harps above!
Lord, we blush, and are confounded,
Faint our praises, cold our love!
Wash our souls and songs with blood,
For by Thee we come to God.

Light Of The World

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

*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*

King of all days, O so highly exalted,
Glorious in Heaven above
Humbly You came to the Earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

*I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross*

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke your name into the night
Then through the darkness
Your loving kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The king of kings calls me His own
Beautiful saviour, I'm yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope

*Hallelujah, praise the one who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope*

*Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the roaring lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, yours is the victory, whoa!*

Look Again

When our joy in salvation fades
Days of darkness draw near
When we find ourselves lost at sea
Drifting through tides of fear

When the emptiness mars our view
Heaven's glories grow dim
Caught in sadness we can't remove
Keeps us from rest in Him

*Look again to Calvary where despair was overrun
Darkness will not always be now The Light of Life Has
come
As you wait, wait patiently, cast your cares upon the One
Who redeemed you and will lead you safely home*

When our hope of assurance fades
Doubts and questions arise
When we feel like we're all alone
Far from our Saviour's side

*Look again to Calvary at your Saviour's arms stretched
wide
Hanging there for all to see under dark and heavy skies
Hear Him cry in victory: "It is finished!" as He died
He redeemed you, He will lead you safely home*

*Hallelujah! Christ died for me
Hallelujah! Christ died for me
Hallelujah! Christ died for me
Hallelujah! Christ died for me
Hallelujah! Christ rose again!
Hallelujah! Christ rose again!*

*He redeemed you! He won't leave you!
He Has saved you! He will keep you!
He will guide you! Walk beside you!
He will lead you safely home!*

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Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation

For so long I've pled and prayed
God, come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God, be now my shelter

Why are you cast down, my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You (oh, my soul)

*And oh, my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation*

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God, be then my treasure

Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord, my heart will praise You

*And oh, my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation*

Love Divine

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 that promised rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life 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,
'Til in Heaven we take our place,
'Til we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that foll'west all the way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O joy that sleekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That mourn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Love The Lord

Love the Lord your God with all your heart and
All your soul and all your mind and
Love all mankind as you would yourself and,

Love the Lord your God
With all your heart
And all your soul and mind and
Love all mankind,

We've got Christian lives to live
We've got Jesus' love to give
We've got nothing to hide
Because in Him we abide

Man Of Sorrows (*Rugged Cross*)

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

*Oh that rugged cross
My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out
Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee*

Sent of Heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

*Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood, that my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin, has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free, O is free indeed*

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Man Of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined 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 redemption—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,
To His kingdom us to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Marvellous Light

I am not who I once was
Defined by all the things I've done
Afraid my shame would be exposed
Afraid of really being known
But then you gave my heart a home

*So I walked out of the darkness and into the light
From fear of shame into the hope of life
Mercy called my name and made a way to fly
Out of the darkness and into the light*

With years of keeping secrets safe
Wondering if I could change
'Cause when you're hiding all alone
Your heart can turn into a stone
And that's not the way I want to go

*There's no place I would rather be
Your light is Marvellous
Your light is Marvellous
You have come to set us free
You are Marvellous
Your light is Marvellous*

More Than Conquerors

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

Oh, Your resurrection power
Burns like fire in my heart
When waters rise, I lift my eyes
Up to Your throne

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

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

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

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

My Heart Is Filled

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
And gave me life again.
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness,
And clothed me with His light,
And wrote His law of righteousness
With power upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose every promise is enough
For every step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
Whose every thought is love.
For every day I have on Earth
Is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow Him.

My Jesus, My Saviour

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord there is no one 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,
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

My Lighthouse

In my wrestling and in my doubts
In my failures You won't walk put
Your great love will lean 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 my questions, Your truth will hold
Your great love will lean me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea
You are the peace in my troubled sea

*My Lighthouse, my Lighthouse
Shining through the darkness, I will follow You
My Lighthouse, my Lighthouse
I will trust the promise,
You will carry me,
Safe to shore, safe to shore,
Safe to shore, 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

*Fire before us, You're the brightest
You will lead us through the storms*

Nearer, My God, To Thee

Nearer, my God, To Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me
Still all my song would be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear steps unto heav'n
All that Thou sendest me in mercy giv'n
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Nothing But The Blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

For my pardon this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Nothing can my sin erase
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Naught of works, 'tis all of grace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Now by this I'll overcome,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Now by this I'll reach my home,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Glory! Glory! This I sing,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
All my praise for this I bring,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Robert Lowry (1826 - 1899)

O Church, Arise

O church, arise, and put your armour on;
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold, whose battle-cry is Love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

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

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

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

Oh For A Thousand Tongues

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

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the Earth abroad
The honours of your name.

Jesus, the name that charms 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.

To God all glory, praise, and love
Be now and ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in Earth and Heaven.

Oh How Good It Is

Oh how good it is, when the family of God
Dwells together in spirit, in faith and unity.
Where the bonds of peace, of acceptance and love
Are the fruit of His presence, here among us.

*So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord
And with one heart we'll live out His word
Till the whole Earth sees
The Redeemer has come
For He dwells in the presence of His people.*

Oh how good it is, on this journey we share
To rejoice with the happy
And weep with those who mourn.
For the weak find strength, the afflicted find grace
When we offer the blessing, of belonging.

Oh how good it is, to embrace His command
To prefer one another, forgive as He forgives.
When we live as one, we all share in the love
Of the Son with the Father, and the Spirit.

Oh Praise The Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tom
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*Oh praise the name of the Lord our God
Oh praise His name for evermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
O Lord, O Lord our God*

And then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of Heaven rose again
Oh trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

Oh The Deep, Deep Love Of Jesus

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To Thy glorious rest above!

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth
O'er them from the throne!

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a Heaven sweet of rest!
Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

*I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
Oh, who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.*

Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

O'er all those wide, extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

No chilling winds or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When I shall reach that happy place,
I'll be forever blest,
For I shall see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest.

Filled with delight my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless, I'd launch away.

Only A Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of Heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises
What other splendour outshines the sun
What other majesty rules with justice
Only a Holy God

*Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God*

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing
Who else would offer His only Son
Who else invites me to call Him Father
Only a Holy God

Open The Eyes Of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You
I want to see You

To see You high and lifted up
Shinin' in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy
You are holy, holy, holy
I want to see You

O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me O thou great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak but Thou art mighty
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven, bread of Heaven
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey though,
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou 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, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!
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, alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
Our God lives unchanging on.
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!
Praise the high Eternal One!

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, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Rock Of Ages

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands 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.

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.

Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the kingdom of God
And His righteousness
And all these things shall be added unto you
Hallelu, hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

Man shall not live by bread alone
But by every word
That proceeds from the mouth of God
Hallelu, hallelujah!

Ask and it shall be given unto you
Seek and ye shall find
Knock and the door shall be opened unto you
Hallelu, hallelujah!

Trust in the Lord with all your heart,
He shall direct your paths,
In all your ways acknowledge Him,
Hallelu, hallelujah!

See The Conqueror

See the Conqueror mounts in triumph
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To his Heavenly palace gate
Hark the choirs of angel voices
Joyful alleluias sing
And the portals high are lifted
to receive their Heavenly King.

Who is this that comes in glory
with the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory!
He who on the cross did suffer!
He who from the grave arose!
He has vanquished sin and Satan!
He by death has spoiled his foes!

They raced to the tomb, angels stood by
Mary was weeping for the empty inside
For the sins of the world, for the sake of His bride
He went to His death, and behold, He's alive!
He's alive! O, He's alive!

Thou hast raised our human nature
In the clouds to God's right hand
There we sit in Heavenly places
There with Thee in glory stand
Jesus reigns adorned by angels
Man with God is on the throne
Mighty Lord in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own
We by faith behold our own

See, What A Morning

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honour and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

Shine, Jesus, Shine

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 into Your awesome presence
From the shadows into Your radiance
By the 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.

Shout To The North

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

Simple Living (A Rich Young Man)

A rich young man came to ask of Christ:
"Good teacher, will you tell me
What must I do for eternal life?
I've kept your laws completely."
"Sell all you have; give to the poor.
Then Heaven's treasure shall be yours."
How hard for those who are rich on Earth
To gain the wealth of Heaven.

Now Jesus sat by the offering gate
As people brought their money.
The rich they filled the collection plate;
The widow gave a penny.
"Now she's out-given all the rest;
Her gift was all that she possessed."
Not what you give but what you keep
Is what the King is counting.

O teach me Lord to walk this road,
The road of simple living;
To be content with what I own
And generous in giving.
And when I cling to what I have,
Please wrest it quickly from my grasp.
I'd rather lose all the things of Earth
To gain the things of Heaven.

Simplicity

I come in simplicity, longing for purity
To worship You, in spirit and truth
Only You

Lord strip it all away, 'til only You remain
I'm coming back, to my first love
Only You

*You're the reason I sing
The reason I sing
Yes, my heart will sing
How I love You
And forever I'll sing
Forever I'll sing
Yes, my heart will sing
How I love You*

I come with my broken song, to You the Perfect One
To worship You, in spirit and truth
Only You

Give me a childlike heart, lead me to where You are
Cause I'm coming back, to my first love
Only You

Speak O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of your holy word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
All Your purposes, for Your glory.

Teach us Lord full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise
Cause our eyes to see,
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time,
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises;
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, 'til your church is built
And the Earth is filled with Your glory.

Strength Will Rise

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord,
We will wait upon the Lord; we will wait upon the Lord.
Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord,
We will wait upon the Lord; we will wait upon the Lord.

*Our God, You reign forever
Our hope, our Strong Deliverer
You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint
You won't grow weary*

*You're the defender of the weak
You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings like eagles
Like eagles*

Take My Life And Let It Be

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless 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 from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Every pow'r 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.

Tell Out, My Soul

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 to same;
His holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers 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!

Ten Thousand Reasons (*Bless The Lord*)

*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
Then thousand years and then for evermore!

The Perfect Wisdom Of Our God

The perfect wisdom of our God
Revealed in all the universe:
All things created by His hand
And held together at His command.
He knows the mysteries of the seas,
The secrets of the stars are His;
He guides the planets on their way
And turns the Earth through another day.

The matchless wisdom of His ways
That mark the path of righteousness;
His word a lamp unto my feet,
His Spirit teaching and guiding me.
And O the mystery of the cross,
That God should suffer for the lost,
So that the fool might shame the wise,
And all the glory might go to Christ!

O grant me wisdom from above,
To pray for peace and cling to love,
And teach me humbly to receive
The sun and rain of Your sovereignty.
Each strand of sorrow has a place
Within this tapestry of grace;
So through the trials I choose to say:
"Your perfect will in Your perfect way."

The Power Of The Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood

*This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds
For through Your suffering I am free
Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love

There Is A Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ones of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save.

There Is A Higher Throne

There is a higher throne
Than all this world has known,
Where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue
Will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand,
Made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace-
Salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing;
Their thund'rous anthem rings
Through em'erald courts and sapphire skies.
Their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, pow'r,
Strength, thanks, and honour are
To God our King, who reigns on high
For evermore.*

And there we'll find our home,
Our life before the throne;
We'll honour Him in perfect song
Where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye
As thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;
We'll reign with Him.

There Is A Redeemer

There is a redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God,
Messiah,
Holy One

*Thank You oh my Father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit
'Till the 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 His face
There I'll serve my King,
Forever,
In that holy place.

The Sands Of Time

The sands of time are sinking
The dawn of Heaven breaks
The summer morn I've sighed for
The fair sweet morn awakes
Dark, dark hath been the midnight
But day spring is at hand
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The King there is His beauty,
Without a veil is seen:
It were a well spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on Earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

The Servant King

From heav'n 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

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

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

The Servant Song

Brother, sister let me serve you.
Let me be as Christ to you
Pray that I might have the grace
To let you be my servant too

We are pilgrims on the journey
We are travellers on the road
We are here to help each other
Walk the mile and bear the load

I will hold the Christ light for you
In the night time of your fear
I will hold my hand out to you
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping
When you laugh, I'll laugh with you
I will share your joy and sorrow
Till we've seen this journey through

When we sing to God in Heaven,
We shall find such harmony
Born of all we've known together
Of Christ's love and agony.

Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast 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 vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast 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.
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors,
Through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.

To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things He has 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 has 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 has taught us, great things He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

We Want To See Jesus Lifted High

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, taking ground
Every prayer a powerful weapon
Strongholds come tumbling down
And down and down and down

We Will Feast

*We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more*

We will not be burned by the fire
He is the Lord our God
We are not consumed, by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up

In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid
For the promised morning, oh how long?
Oh God of Jacob, be my strength

Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs 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 did 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 thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Saviour, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer-
Rapture, praise and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

When I Survey

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 death 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 mingled down
Did ere such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns 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.

When The Music Fades

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, all about You, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You, 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, ev'ry single breath!

Will Your Anchor Hold In The Storms Of Life

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.

Yet Not I, But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer?
There is no more for Heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley, He will lead
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Your Holy Hill

*O Lord, who may abide in Your tent?
Who may dwell on Your holy hill?
O Lord, who may abide in Your tent?
Who may dwell on Your holy hill?*

He who walks with integrity
All his works are righteousness
Who speaks the truth deep within his heart
Does not slander with his lips

He who loves all his neighbours well
Does no wrong unto his friends
Who honours all those who fear the Lord
But the wicked he condemns

He who swears unto his own hurt
And who never takes a bribe
He's honest in everything he does
Never moves or turns aside

Your Royal Blood

What can wash away my sin?
What can make me whole again?
What can make me white as snow?
Nothing but Your royal blood

What can heal the heart of stone?
What can resurrect these bones?
There's no other fount I know
Nothing but Your royal blood

*Your blood will never lose its power
Your blood will never lose
Your victory will stand forever
Your blood will never lose*

*This was won upon the cross
This was written on his scars
This has made us conquerors
Nothing but Your royal blood
Nothing but Your royal blood*

Now by this we'll overcome
Now by this we'll reach our home
Now our sin and shame are gone
Only by Your royal blood

Psalm 100 (*Scottish Psalter*) L.M.

- ¹ All people that on Earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
- ² Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell.
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- ³ Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock; He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- ⁴ O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- ⁵ For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly hosts;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Psalm 103 (Sing Psalms) D.L.M.

- ¹ Praise God, my soul! With all my heart
Let me exalt his holy name.
² Forget not all his benefits;
His praise, my soul, in song proclaim.
³ The LORD forgives you all your sins,
And heals your sickness and distress;
⁴ Your life he rescues from the grave,
And crowns you in his tenderness.
- ⁵ He satisfies your deep desires
From his unending stores of good,
So that, just like the eagle's strength,
Your youthful vigour is renewed.
⁶ The LORD is known for righteous acts
And justice to downtrodden ones.
⁷ To Moses he made known his ways,
His mighty deeds to Israel's sons.
- ⁸ The LORD is merciful and kind,
To anger slow, and full of grace.
⁹ He will not constantly reprove,
Or in his anger hide his face.
¹⁰ He does not punish our misdeeds,
Or give our sins their just reward.
¹¹ How great his love as high as heaven
Towards all those who fear the LORD!
- ¹² As far as east is from the west,
So far his love has borne away
Our many sins and trespasses
And all the guilt that on us lay.
¹³ Just as a father loves his child,
So God loves those who fear his name.
¹⁴ For he remembers we are dust,
And well he knows our feeble frame.
- ¹⁵ Each human life is like the grass,
And like a meadow flower it grows.
¹⁶ Its place will never be recalled
Once over it the tempest blows.
¹⁷ But everlasting is God's love
For those who fear him, and their seed
¹⁸ For those who keep his covenant,
And carefully his precepts heed.
- ¹⁹ God's kingly rule is over all;
In heaven he has set his throne.
²⁰ O you his angels, praise the LORD,
Strong ones by whom his will is done.
²¹ O praise the LORD, you heavenly hosts,
His servants who perform his word.
²² Praise God, his works throughout his realm,
And you, my soul, O praise the LORD!

Psalm 121 (Scottish Psalter) C.M.

- ¹ I to the hills will lift mine eyes;
From whence doth come mine aid?
² My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who Heaven and Earth hath made.
- ³ Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber the thee keeps.
⁴ Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- ⁵ The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay;
⁶ The moon by night Thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.
- ⁷ The Lord shall keep thy soul; H shall
Preserve thee from all ill.
⁸ Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep forever will.

Psalm 126 (Sing Psalms) C.M.

- ¹ When Zion's fortunes God restored,
it was a dream come true.
² Our mouths were then with laughter filled,
our tongues with songs anew.
- The nations said, "The LORD has done
great things for Israel."
³ The LORD did mighty things for us,
and joy our hearts knew well.
- ⁴ Restore our fortunes, gracious LORD,
like streams in desert soil.
⁵ A joyful harvest will reward
the weeping sower's toil.
- ⁶ The man who, bearing seed to sow,
goes out with tears of grief,
Will come again with songs of joy,
bearing his harvest sheaf.

Psalm 16 (Sing Psalms) S.M.

⁷ I'll praise the LORD my God,
Whose counsel guides my choice;
And even in the night, my heart
Recalls instruction's voice.

⁸ Before me constantly
I set the LORD alone.
Because he is at my right hand
I'll not be overthrown.

⁹ Therefore my heart is glad;
My tongue with joy will sing.
My body too will rest secure
In hope unwavering.

¹⁰ For you will not allow
My soul in death to stay,
Nor will you leave your Holy One
To see the tomb's decay.

¹¹ You have made known to me
The path of life divine.
Bliss shall I know at your right hand;
Joy from your face will shine.

Psalm 23 (Townend)

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 are with me and Your rod and staff
Are the comforts I need to know.

Psalm 23 (Scottish Psalter) C.M.

¹ The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
² He makes me down to lie
In pastures green He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

³ 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.

⁴ Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

⁵ My table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

⁶ Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

Psalm 51 (*Scottish Psalter*) C.M.

- ¹ After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
- ² Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity:
- ³ For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.
- ⁴ 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinned,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.
- ⁵ Behold, I in iniquity
was formed the womb within;
My mother also me conceived
in guiltiness and sin.
- ⁶ Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
- ⁷ Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleanséd so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- ⁸ Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.
- ⁹ All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
- ¹⁰ Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
- ¹¹ Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Spirit away.
- ¹² Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Spirit me stay.