

Bon Accord 

Free   
Church

Praise  
Sheets



## 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 fro to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming fro 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 pow'r?  
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;  
Heav'n'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!*

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!*  
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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!*

## 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*

## 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!

## 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



## 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.*

## 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.

## 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 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.*

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.

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!

## 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.

## 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.

## 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.

## 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*

## 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 tom  
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!

## 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!

## 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'rald 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 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.

- <sup>1</sup> All people that on Earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
<sup>2</sup> Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell.  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- <sup>3</sup> 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.
- <sup>4</sup> 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.
- <sup>5</sup> 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.**

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

**Psalm 121 (*Scottish Psalter*) C.M.**

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

**Psalm 126 (*Sing Psalms*) C.M.**

- <sup>1</sup> When Zion's fortunes God restored,  
it was a dream come true.  
<sup>2</sup> Our mouths were then with laughter filled,  
our tongues with songs anew.
- The nations said, "The LORD has done  
great things for Israel."  
<sup>3</sup> The LORD did mighty things for us,  
and joy our hearts knew well.
- <sup>4</sup> Restore our fortunes, gracious LORD,  
like streams in desert soil.  
<sup>5</sup> A joyful harvest will reward  
the weeping sower's toil.
- <sup>6</sup> 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.

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

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

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

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

<sup>11</sup> 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.

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

<sup>3</sup> 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.

<sup>4</sup> 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.

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

<sup>6</sup> 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.

<sup>1</sup> After thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me:

For thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquity.

<sup>2</sup> Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquity:

<sup>3</sup> For my transgressions I confess;  
my sin I ever see.

<sup>4</sup> '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.

<sup>5</sup> Behold, I in iniquity  
was formed the womb within;  
My mother also me conceived  
in guiltiness and sin.

<sup>6</sup> Behold, thou in the inward parts  
with truth delighted art;  
And wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.

<sup>7</sup> Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleanséd so;  
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter than the snow.

<sup>8</sup> Of gladness and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice;  
That so these very bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoice.

<sup>9</sup> All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy face hide from my sin.

<sup>10</sup> Create a clean heart, Lord, renew  
a right spirit me within.

<sup>11</sup> Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy Holy Spirit away.

<sup>12</sup> Restore me thy salvation's joy;  
with thy free Spirit me stay.