

# 1

Joel Houston  
© 2005 Hillsong Music Publishing

A thousand times I've failed,  
Still Your mercy remains.  
And 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 losing myself, in  
bringing You praise.

Everlasting, Your light will shine  
when all else fades.  
Never ending, Your glory goes  
beyond all fame.

My heart, my soul, Lord I give You control.  
Consume me from the inside out Lord.  
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,  
O my soul cries out

My soul cries out to You,  
My soul cries out to You,  
to You, to You.

# 2

Dave Bilbrough  
© 1977 Thankyou Music

Abba Father, let me be  
Yours and Yours alone.  
May my will forever be  
Evermore Your own.  
Never let my heart grow cold,  
Never let me go.  
Abba Father, let me be  
Yours and Yours alone.

# 3

Lenny LeBlanc and Paul Baloche  
© 1999 Lensongs Publishing / Integrity Music Europe

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

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

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

# 4

Dave Bilbrough  
© 1987 Thankyou Music

All hail the Lamb, enthroned on high;  
His praise shall be our battle cry.  
He reigns victorious, forever glorious,  
His name is Jesus, He is the Lord.

# 5

Noel Richards, Tricia Richards  
© 1987, 1997 Thankyou Music

All heaven declares  
The glory of the risen Lord;  
Who can compare  
With the beauty of the Lord?  
For ever He will be  
The Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee,  
And worship Him alone.

I will proclaim  
The glory of the risen Lord,  
Who once was slain  
To reconcile man to God.  
For ever You will be  
The Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee,  
And worship You alone.

6

Graham Kendrick  
© 1993 Make Way Music

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

Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You,  
There is no greater thing:  
You're my all, You're the best  
You're my joy, my righteousness;  
And I love You, Lord.

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

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!

7

Stuart Townend  
© 1998 Thankyou Music

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

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

Beautiful Saviour,  
Wonderful Counsellor,  
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,  
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.  
Star of the morning,  
Glorious in holiness,  
You're the risen One,  
Heaven's champion,  
And You reign, You reign, over all.

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

8

Frances J. Van Alstyne  
© Praise Trust

All the way my Saviour leads me;  
What have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt His tender mercy,  
Who through life has been my guide?  
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,  
Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
For I know whatever befall me,  
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me,  
Cheers each winding path I tread,  
Gives me grace for every trial,  
Feeds me with the Living Bread.  
Though my weary steps may falter,  
And my soul a-thirst may be,  
Gushing from the Rock before me,  
Lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me,  
O the fullness of His love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised  
In my Father's house above.  
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,  
Wings its flight to realms of day,  
This, my song through endless ages:  
Jesus led me all the way!

All to Jesus I surrender,  
All to Him I freely give;  
I will ever love and trust Him,  
In His presence daily live.

I surrender all,  
I surrender all,  
All to Thee my blessed Saviour,  
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender,  
Humbly at His feet I bow;  
Worldly pleasures all forsaken.  
Take me Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender,  
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;  
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,  
Truly know that Thou are mine.

All to Jesus I surrender,  
Lord, I give myself to Thee;  
Fill me with Thy love and power,  
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender,  
Now I feel the sacred flame;  
Oh, the joy of full salvation!  
Glory, glory to His Name!

## 10

John Newton (1725-1807), John P Rees (1828-1900)  
and Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921). Add chorus by  
Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio  
© 2006 worshiptogether.com songs

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 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.

My chains are gone...

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

## 11

John Newton (1725-1807), John P Rees (1828-1900)  
and Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921)

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

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

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

## 12

Charles Wesley  
© Praise Trust

And can it be, that I should gain  
An interest 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?

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire 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!

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

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

## 13

© Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

Are you toiling away for nothing,  
Building castles in the sand?  
Do you lack real satisfaction,  
Is your life what God has planned?  
Have you asked the Lord to guide you?  
Are you following in His way?  
Are you just an empty vessel?  
You can make it right today.

Are you running away from Jesus  
By straying O so far?  
Or are you running away from Jesus  
By just staying where you are?  
Is your life filled with avoiding  
Where the Lord would have you be?  
Weigh up all your life's decisions  
On the scales of eternity.

Perhaps once before He called you  
And He made it very plain,  
But you went the wrong direction,  
Now He calls to you again.  
So, will you go and tell the story,  
Will you spread the Word abroad?  
Without any hesitation,  
Following the plan of God?

Has God shown you His direction,  
And spoken from His Word?  
Other voices of confusion  
Blur your vision of the Lord.  
Don't you know that He'll protect you,  
Every need He will supply,  
He'll instruct you, He will teach you,  
He will guide you with His eye.

## 14

Paul Baloche and Glenn Parkin  
© 2006 Integrity's Hosanna! Music & Vertical Worship  
Songs / Integrity Music Europe

As morning dawns and evening fades,  
You inspire songs of praise  
That rise from earth to touch Your heart,  
And glorify Your name.

Your name is a strong  
and mighty tower.  
Your name is a shelter like no other.  
Your name, let the nations  
sing it louder,  
'Cause nothing has the power  
to save but Your name.

Jesus, in Your name we pray,  
Come and fill our hearts today.  
Lord, give us strength to live for You  
And glorify Your name.

# 15

Martin Nystrom  
© 1984 Restoration Music, Ltd

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

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

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

You're my Friend and You are my Brother  
Even though You are a King.  
I love You more than any other,  
So much more than anything.

Lord of all the earth we'll shout,  
Your name, shout Your name.  
Filling up the skies with endless  
praise, endless praise.  
Yahweh! Yahweh!  
We love to shout Your name, O Lord.

At Your name, the morning breaks in glory,  
At Your name, creation sings Your story.  
At Your name, angels will bow,  
The earth will rejoice, Your people cry out.

Lord of all the earth...

There is no-one like our God,  
We will praise You, praise You.  
There is no-one like our God,  
We will sing, we will sing.  
There is no-one like our God,  
We will praise You, praise You,  
Jesus is our God, we will sing.

Lord of all the earth... (x2)

# 16

Mary Kirkbride-Barthow, Mary Lou King  
© 1979 amos3music

Ascribe greatness to our God the Rock,  
His work is perfect and all His ways are just.  
Ascribe greatness to our God the Rock,  
His work is perfect and all His ways are just.

A God of faithfulness and without injustice,  
Good and upright is He.  
A God of faithfulness and without injustice,  
Good and upright is He.

# 18

David J. Evans  
© 1986 Thankyou Music

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.

# 17

Phil Wickham, Tim Hughes  
© 2011 Phil Wickham Music

At Your name, the mountains  
shake and crumble,  
At Your name, the oceans roar and tumble.  
At Your name, angels will bow,  
The earth will rejoice, Your people cry out.

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.

## 19

From The Poem Book of the Gael selected and edited by  
Eleanor Hull originally published by Chatto & Windus  
© Estate of the late Eleanor Hull

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

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

Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the  
fight,  
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.  
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high  
tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenwards, O power of  
my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou my 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, after 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.

## 20

Darlene Zschech  
© 1997 Darlene Zschech / Hillsong Publishing /  
Kingsway Music

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

You gently call me into Your presence,  
Guiding me by Your Holy Spirit.  
Teach me, dear Lord, to live all of my life  
through Your eyes.

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

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

## 21

Charlie L. Bancroft (1841-12)

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is written on His hands,  
My name is hidden in His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No power can force me to depart,  
No power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
My sinful soul is counted free;  
For God the just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me,  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, sinless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with my Lord I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased by His blood;  
My life is safe with Christ on high,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

## 22

Keith and Kristyn Getty  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

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

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

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

## 23

Gordon Jensen  
© 1976 Jensen Music

Bigger than all my problems,  
Bigger than all my fears,  
God is bigger than any mountain  
I can or cannot see.  
Bigger than all my questions,  
Bigger than anything,  
God is bigger than any mountain  
I can or cannot see.

## 24

Matt Redman and Jonas Myrin  
© 2011 Thankyou Music

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

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

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

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

## 25

Fanny Jane Crosby  
© Public Domain

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.

## 26

Beth and Matt Redman  
© 2002 Thankyou Music

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.

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...

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

Blessed be the name...

**27**

© Joe Kennedy  
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Broaden my vision for children today,  
Use every part of my life Lord I pray.  
May I see through Your eyes those who are  
lost,  
May I be faithful, not counting the cost.

Grant unto me Lord, a longing desire,  
To teach them truthfully all You require.  
Help me to witness through things that I say,  
Work by the power of Your Spirit today.

Show me the way that You want me to go,  
Give me the message You want them to  
know.

Give me the power the Spirit can give,  
Show them Yourself through the way that I  
live.

Lord above all other things that I do,  
May I see firstly a vision of You.  
Then in obedience to all You have planned,  
I can go forward with Your guiding hand.

**28**

Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend  
© 2009 Thankyou Music

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.

We will stand...



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.

We will stand...

29

Angela McKee  
Used by permission

Can't you see that little one standing all  
alone,  
Looking at the world through blinded eyes?  
She doesn't know the love the Father has  
for her,  
She's bound by Satan and his lies.

We have the truth that can set her  
bound heart free,  
We have the light that can make her  
blind eyes see.  
We know the One who died for her  
on Calvary,  
How can we keep that to ourselves?

She's just one of thousands walking that  
same road,  
Day by day they're dying in their sin.  
No one's ever told them the right way they  
should go,  
We're just content to watch them die.

We have the truth...

Can you be content when those little ones  
are lost?  
How will they hear if we hold back?  
With His words "I'm with you", there's nothing  
we need fear,  
So go proclaim salvation to those precious  
souls.

30

Eddie Espinosa  
© 1982 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing / Music Services /  
Copycare

Change my heart, O God,  
Make it ever true;  
Change my heart, O God,  
May I be like You.  
You are the potter,  
I am the clay;  
Mould me and make me,  
This is what I pray.  
Change my heart, O God,  
Make it ever true;  
Change my heart, O God,  
May I be like You.

31

Angela McKee  
Used by permission

Children come and children go,  
And yet so many do not know.  
They are so busy in their own way,  
And yet so many are astray.  
You see they're dying in their sin,  
Even though they're just children.

They will not hear if we don't tell them.  
They will not know if we don't go.  
They will not see if we don't show  
them the Lord's love.  
O people, do you really care for them?

Can't you see it in their faces,  
The loneliness behind that smile?  
In some there's even only hatred,  
How they've been treated by this world.  
You see they're dying if they don't know Him,  
Even though they're just children.

Why don't you start just where you are,  
Let the Lord use you as He can?  
Then spread your love a little further,  
As you reach out His loving hand.  
For they're still dying without Jesus,  
Even though they're just children.

They will not hear if YOU don't tell  
them.  
They will not know if YOU don't go.  
They will not see if YOU don't show  
them the Lord's love.  
O people, do you really care for them?

## 32

Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan  
© 2012 Hillsong Music Publishing

Christ is my reward  
And all of my devotion.  
Now there's nothing in this world,  
That could ever satisfy.

Through every trial,  
My soul will sing:  
No turning back,  
I've been set free.

Christ is enough for me,  
Christ is enough for me.  
Everything I need is in You,  
Everything I need.

Christ my all in all;  
The joy of my salvation.  
And this hope will never fail,  
Heaven is our home.

Through every storm,  
My soul will sing:  
Jesus is here,  
To God be the glory.

Christ is enough...

I have decided to follow Jesus  
No turning back,  
No turning back.  
(Repeat)

The cross before me,  
The world behind me.  
No turning back,  
No turning back.  
(Repeat)

Christ is enough...

## 33

Michael Saward  
© Words: 1964 Michael Saward - The Jubilate Group

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,  
Saviour, Master, King.  
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,  
Hear us as we sing:

Yours the glory and the crown,  
The high renown, the eternal Name.

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

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,  
Victim crucified!  
Death is through the cross defeated,  
Sinners justified.

Priestly King, enthroned forever  
High in heaven above!  
Sin and death and hell shall never,  
Stifle hymns of love.

So, our hearts and voices raising,  
Through the ages long.  
Ceaselessly upon You gazing,  
This shall be our song.

## 34

Graham Kendrick  
© 1989 Make Way Music

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

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

Come and weep, come and mourn  
For your sin that pierced Him there;  
So much deeper than the wounds of thorn  
and nail.  
All our pride, all our greed,  
All our fallenness and shame;  
And the Lord has laid the punishment on  
Him.

Man of heaven, born to earth  
To restore us to Your heaven.  
Here we bow in awe beneath Your searching  
eyes.  
From Your tears comes our joy,  
From Your death our life shall spring;  
By Your resurrection power we shall rise.

35

Keith & Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend  
© 2008 Thankyou Music

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 ev'ry tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice;  
Oh, 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 ev'ry 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 ev'ry age:  
"Our God is all in all."

36

Rend Collective Experiment  
© 2011 Thankyou Music

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 kingdom's 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.

Build Your kingdom here...

## 37

Robert Robinson (1735-90)

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 measure  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
O the vast, the boundless treasure  
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

Here I raise my 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.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Take my heart, Oh, take and seal it,  
Seal it from Thy courts above!

## 38

George Job Elvey, Godfrey Thring  
© Public Domain

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

Crown Him the Lord of love;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me.  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

## 39

Frances Towle Rath  
© Child Evangelism Fellowship

Did you ever talk to God above?  
Tell Him that you need a friend to love.  
Pray in Jesus' name believing that God  
answers prayer?  
Have you told Him all your cares and woes?  
Every tiny little fear He knows.  
You can know He'll always hear  
And He will answer prayer.  
You can whisper in a crowd to Him.  
You can cry when you're alone to Him.  
You don't have to pray out loud to Him;  
He knows your thoughts.  
On a lofty mountain peak; He's there.  
In a meadow by a stream; He's there.  
Anywhere on earth you go,  
He's been there from the start.  
Find the answer in His Word; it's true.  
You'll be strong because He walks with you.  
By His faithfulness He'll change you, too.  
God answers prayer.

## 40

© Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

Don't lose the vision, think about the cross  
Where Jesus died at such tremendous cost.  
He gave His life that boys and girls could  
come  
And place their hope in God's eternal Son  
The Lord of life.

Don't lose the vision, time is passing fast.  
Young hearts grow hardened as the years  
go past.  
And as we live in life long apathy  
Will some soul say, "You never cared for  
me"?  
It's now too late.

Don't lose the vision, many have not heard.  
Go feed His lambs with God's life changing  
Word.  
Go spread the news to children far and near  
Don't lose the vision, bring the message  
clear.  
Maintain your zeal.

Don't lose the vision, soon the Lord will  
come  
And take us to our great eternal home.  
But will you be accompanied on the day  
By children whom you've taught He is the  
Way,  
The Truth, the Life?

Don't lose the vision, what the Lord requires  
Is service faithful, filled with holy fire.  
And then at last when in our heavenly home,  
We'll hear the Master's words, "My child well  
done,  
Receive your crown."

41

Greg Nelson, Phill McHugh  
© 1983 River Oaks Music Company

Every day they pass me by.  
I can see it in their eyes;  
Empty people filled with care,  
Headed who knows where.  
On they go through private pain,  
Living fear to fear.  
Laughter hides their silent cries  
Only Jesus hears.

People need the Lord.  
People need the Lord.  
At the end of broken dreams,  
He's the open door.  
People need the Lord.  
People need the Lord.  
When will we realise,  
People need the Lord?

We are called to take His light  
To a world where wrong seems right.  
What could be too great a cost,  
For sharing life with one who's lost?  
Through His love our hearts can feel,  
All the grief they bear.  
They must hear the words of life  
Only we can share.

42

© 2006 Reuben Morgan and Ben Fielding / Hillsong  
Publishing / Kingsway Music

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

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

So take me as You find me,  
All my fears and failures,  
Fill my life again.  
I give my life to follow  
Everything I believe in,  
Now I surrender.

Saviour...

Shine Your light, and let the whole world see,  
We're singing for the glory of the risen King,  
Jesus.  
Shine Your light and let the whole world see,  
We're singing for the glory of the risen King.

Saviour...

## 43

Frank Houghton  
© OMF International

Facing a task unfinished,  
That drives us to our knees.  
A need that, undiminished,  
Rebukes our slothful ease.  
We who rejoice to know Thee,  
Renew before Thy throne  
The solemn pledge we owe Thee,  
To go and make Thee known.

Where other lords beside Thee  
Hold their unhindered sway,  
Where forces that defied Thee  
Defy Thee still today.  
With none to heed their crying  
For life, and love, and light;  
Unnumbered souls are dying,  
And pass into the night.

We bear the torch that, flaming,  
Fell from the hands of those  
Who gave their lives, proclaiming,  
That Jesus died and rose.  
Ours is the same commission,  
The same glad message ours,  
Fired by the same ambition,  
To Thee we yield our powers.

O Father who sustained them,  
O Spirit who inspired,  
Saviour, whose love constrained them  
To toil with zeal untired.  
From cowardice defend us,  
From lethargy awake!  
Forth on Thine errands send us,  
To labour for Thy sake.

## 44

Brian Doerksen  
© 1989 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing

Faithful One, so unchanging,  
Ageless One, You're my rock of peace.  
Lord of all, I depend on You,  
I call out to You again and again.  
I call out to You again and again.  
You are my rock in times of trouble.  
You lift me up when I fall down.  
All through the storm  
Your love is the anchor,  
My hope is in You alone.

## 45

Ian White  
© 1988 Little Misty Music

Focus my eyes on You, O Lord;  
Focus my eyes on You.  
To worship in spirit and in truth,  
Focus my eyes on You.

Turn round my life to You, O Lord,  
Turn round my life to You.  
To know from this time You've made me  
new,  
Turn round my life to You.

Fill up my heart with praise, O Lord,  
Fill up my heart with praise.  
To speak of Your love in every place,  
Fill up my heart with praise.

## 46

Dave Richards  
© 1977 Thankyou Music

For I'm building a people of power  
And I'm making a people of praise,  
That will move through this land by My Spirit,  
And will glorify My precious Name.  
Build Your Church, Lord.  
Make us strong, Lord.  
Join our hearts, Lord, through Your Son.  
Make us one, Lord, in Your body,  
In the Kingdom of Your Son.

## 47

Graham Kendrick  
© 1983 Thankyou Music

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

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

There in the garden of tears,  
My heavy load He chose to bear.  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
Yet "Not my will but Yours" He said.

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 others' needs to prefer,  
For it is Christ we're serving.

48

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

From the breaking of the dawn to the  
setting of the sun,  
I will stand on every promise of Your Word.  
Words of power, strong to save, that will  
never pass away;  
I will stand on every promise of Your Word.  
For Your covenant is sure and on this I am  
secure  
I can stand on every promise of Your Word.

When I stumble and I sin, condemnation  
pressing in,  
I will stand on every promise of Your Word.  
You are faithful to forgive that in freedom I  
might live,  
So I stand on every promise of Your Word.  
Guilt to innocence restored, You remember  
sins no more,  
So I'll stand on every promise of Your Word.

When I'm faced with anguished choice, I will  
listen for Your voice  
And I'll stand on every promise of Your Word.  
Through this dark and troubled land You will  
guide me with Your hand  
As I stand on every promise of Your Word.  
And You've promised to complete every  
work begun in me  
So I'll stand on every promise of Your Word.

Hope that lifts me from despair, love that  
casts out every fear,  
As I stand on every promise of Your Word.  
Not forsaken, not alone, for the Comforter  
has come,  
And I stand on every promise of Your Word.  
Grace sufficient, grace for me, grace for all  
who will believe  
We will stand on every promise of Your  
Word.

49

Laura Story additional words Jesse Reeves  
© 2004 worshiptogether.com songs

From the highest of heights to the depths of  
the sea,  
Creation's revealing Your majesty.  
From the colours of fall to the fragrance of  
spring,  
Every creature unique in the song that it  
sings.  
All exclaiming:

Indescribable, uncontainable,  
You placed the stars in the sky, and  
You know them by name:  
You are amazing, God.  
All powerful, untameable;  
Awestruck we fall to our knees as  
we humbly proclaim:  
You are amazing God.

Who has told every lightning bolt where it  
should go,  
Or seen heavenly-store houses laden with  
snow?  
Who imagined the sun and gave source to  
its light,  
Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of  
night?  
None can fathom:

Indescribable...

Indescribable, uncontainable,  
You placed the stars in the sky and You  
know them by name:  
You are amazing, God.  
Incomparable, unchangeable;  
You see the depths of my heart and You  
love me the same,  
You are amazing, God.  
You are amazing, God.

## 50

Paul Deming  
© 1976 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

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

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

## 51

George William Warren  
© The Jubilate Group

Go forth and tell! O Church of God, awake!  
God's saving news to all the nations take;  
Proclaim Christ Jesus, Saviour, Lord and King,  
That all the world His worthy praise may sing.

Go forth and tell! God's love embraces all  
He will in grace respond to all who call;  
How shall they call if they have never heard  
The gracious invitation of His word?

Go forth and tell! Men still in darkness lie;  
In wealth or want, in sin they live and die;  
Give us, O Lord, concern of heart and mind,  
A love like Yours which cares for all mankind.

Go forth and tell! The doors are open wide;  
Share God's good gifts; let no one be denied;  
Live out your life as Christ your Lord shall choose,  
Your ransomed powers for His sole glory use.

Go forth and tell! O Church of God arise!  
Go in the strength which Christ your Lord supplies;  
Go till all nations His great Name adore  
And serve Him, Lord and King for evermore.

## 52

© Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

Go tell the news to all the boys and girls;  
Many don't know of Jesus who died.  
Spread far and wide the wonders of His grace;  
Go, tell of His love, of God's Son crucified.

Who'll tell the young, so many have not heard?  
Possibly thousands have been born today.  
How will they hear they need a second birth;  
Lest you and I go showing Christ is the Way?

Lord here am I, I'll go at Your command;  
It's not Your will that one child should be lost.

Take all I have, my talents, gifts and time;  
Lord, I'll follow You, and I'll count not the cost.

## 53

Ben Fielding, Reuben Morgan  
© 2010 Hillsong Music Publishing

God is able,  
He will never fail,  
He is almighty God.  
Greater than all we seek,  
Greater than all we ask,  
He has done great things.

Lifted up, He defeated the grave,  
Raised to life, our God is able.  
In His name, we overcome,  
For the Lord, our God is able.

God is with us,  
God is on our side,  
He will make a way.  
Far above all we know,  
Far above all we hope,  
He has done great things.

Lifted up...

God is with us;  
He will go before.  
He will never leave us,  
He will never leave us.



God is for us;  
He has open arms.  
He will never fail us,  
He will never fail us.

Lifted up... (x2)

**54**

Shelley Spiers  
© Child Evangelism Fellowship

God is living, He's alive today  
He is loving, He will never change  
He is lasting, He will always be  
This living, loving, lasting God, He cares for me

Living, Loving, Lasting,  
He cares for me  
Living, Loving, Lasting,  
He cares for me

God so loved us, that He sent His Son  
To be punished, for the wrong I've done.  
He died upon a cross, to take my sin and then  
Three days later Jesus rose to life again.

God is lasting, He is always there,  
I can talk to Him here or anywhere.  
He will always hear, He will always care;  
This living, loving, lasting God, He hears my prayer.

**55**

Keith Getty and Jonathan Rea  
© 2003 Thankyou Music

God of grace, amazing wonder,  
Irresistible and free;  
Oh the miracle of mercy,  
Jesus reaches down to me.  
God of grace, I stand in wonder  
As my God restores my soul.  
His own blood has paid my ransom;  
Awesome cost to make me whole.

God of grace who loved and knew me,  
Long before the world began;  
Sent my Saviour down from heaven;  
Perfect God and perfect man.  
God of grace, I trust in Jesus;  
I'm accepted as His own.  
Every day His grace sustains me  
As I lean on Him alone.

God of grace, I stand astounded,  
Cleansed, forgiven and secure.  
All my fears are now confounded  
And my hope is ever sure.  
God of grace now crowned in glory  
Where one day I'll see Your face;  
And forever I'll adore you  
In Your everlasting grace

**56**

Tim Hughes  
© 2004 Thankyou Music

God of justice, Saviour to all,  
Came to rescue the weak and the poor,  
Chose to serve and not be served.  
Jesus, You have called us.  
Freely we've received, now freely we will give.

We must go, live to feed the hungry,  
Stand beside the broken.  
We must go,  
Stepping forward,  
Keep us from just singing,  
Move us into action,  
We must go.

To act justly every day,  
Loving mercy in every way,  
Walking humbly before You, God.  
You have shown us what You require.  
Freely we've received, now freely we will give.

We must go...

Fill us up and send us out,  
Fill us up and send us out,  
Fill us up and send us out, Lord.  
(Repeat)

We must go...

57

Gloria Gaither, William J. Gaither  
© 1971 William J. Gaither, Inc.

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

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

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

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

58

Don Moen  
© 1990 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

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

By a roadway in the wilderness  
He'll lead me,  
And rivers in the desert will I see;  
Heaven and earth will fade,  
But His word will still remain,  
He will do something new today.

59

© Child Evangelism Fellowship

Good news! Good news!  
Christ died for me.  
Good news! Good news!  
If I believe.  
Good news! Good news!  
I'm saved eternally.  
That's wonderful extra good news.

60

Steve McEwan  
© 1985 Maranatha Praise, Inc.

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

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

61

Matt Maher Additional words Chris Tomlin  
© 2003 spiritandsong.com

Great is Your faithfulness, O God.  
You wrestle with the sinner's heart,  
You lead us by still waters into mercy,  
And nothing can keep us apart.  
So remember Your people,  
Remember Your children,  
Remember Your promise, O God.

Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough for me.

Great is Your love and justice, God.  
You use the weak to lead the strong;  
You lead us in the song of Your salvation,  
And all Your people sing along.  
So remember Your people,  
Remember Your children,  
Remember Your promise, O God.

Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough,  
Your grace is enough for me.

Your grace is enough,  
Heaven's reaching down to us.  
Your grace is enough for me.  
God, I see Your grace is enough;  
I am covered in Your love.  
Your grace is enough for me, for me.

## 62

Ira Stanphill  
© 1968 New Spring

Happiness is to know the Saviour,  
Living a life within His favour,  
Having a change in my behaviour,  
Happiness is the Lord.

Happiness is a new creation,  
Jesus and me in close relation,  
Having a part in His salvation,  
Happiness is the Lord.

Real joy is mine,  
No matter if the teardrops start.  
I've found the secret,  
It's Jesus in my heart.

Happiness is to be forgiven,  
Living a life that's worth the living,  
Taking a trip that leads to heaven,  
Happiness is the Lord.

## 63

Mickey Holiday  
© 1971 New Spring

Happy am I, Jesus is mine forever,  
Never to leave; always in each endeavour.  
Leading me on in a life ending never,  
Giving a smile, every mile, happy and I.

Happy am I, all of my sins forgiven,  
What a great day; life is now worth the livin'.  
One of these days I'll be enjoying heaven,  
Now that I know upwards I go, happy am I.

Happy am I, how can I help but shout it.  
Every day telling the world about it.  
Jesus is real - only believe, don't doubt it,  
Then you will be, happy like me, happy am I.  
Then you will be, happy like me, happy am I.

## 64

Daniel March  
© Public Domain

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,  
"Who will go and work today?  
Fields are ripe and harvests waiting,  
Who will bear the sheaves away?"  
Long and loud the Master calls us,  
Rich reward He offers free;  
Who will answer, gladly saying,  
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

If you cannot cross the ocean,  
And the distant lands explore,  
You can find the lost around you,  
You can help them at your door;  
If you cannot give your thousands,  
You can give the widow's mite;  
What you truly give for Jesus,  
Will be precious in His sight.

If among the older people,  
You may not be apt to teach,  
"Feed My lambs," said Christ, our Shepherd,  
"Place the food within their reach."  
And it may be that the children  
You have led with trembling hand,  
Will be found among your jewels,  
When you reach the better land.

Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do."  
While the lost of earth are dying,  
And the Master calls for you;  
Take the task He gives you gladly;  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calls you,  
"Here am I, send me, send me."

## 65

Shelley Spiers  
© Child Evangelism Fellowship

Have you heard the wonderful, absolutely  
marvellous,  
Awesome, great and fabulous news about  
Jesus?  
How He came to die for me,  
Take my sin and set me free.  
Have you heard the wonderful news?

Have you heard the wonderful, absolutely  
marvellous,  
Awesome, great and fabulous news about  
Jesus?  
How He rose up from the grave,  
Showing He has power to save.  
Have you heard the wonderful news?

Have you heard the wonderful, absolutely  
marvellous,  
Awesome, great and fabulous news about  
Jesus?  
How if I have trusted Him,  
To forgive me for my sin,  
I can spend forever with Him.

66

Chris Tomlin, Daniel Carson, Ed Cash, Jesse Reeves  
© 2008 sixsteps Music

He became sin, who knew no sin,  
That we might become His righteousness.  
He humbled himself and carried the cross,  
Love so amazing, love so amazing.

Jesus Messiah,  
Name above all names.  
Blessed redeemer, Emmanuel  
The rescue for sinners,  
The ransom from Heaven,  
Jesus Messiah, Lord of all.

His body the bread, His blood the wine,  
Broken and poured out all for love.  
The whole earth trembled,  
And the veil was torn.  
Love so amazing, love so amazing, yeah

Jesus Messiah...

All I hope is in You, all I hope is in You.  
All the glory to You, God, the light of the  
world.

Jesus Messiah...

67

Twila Paris  
© 1985 Mountain Spring Music

He is exalted,  
The King is exalted on high;  
I will praise Him.  
He is exalted,  
Forever exalted  
And I will praise His name!  
He is the Lord,  
Forever His truth shall reign.  
Heaven and earth  
Rejoice in His holy name.  
He is exalted,  
The King is exalted on high.

68

Claire Cloninger, Linda Lee Johnson, Tom Fetteke  
© 1986 Word Music, LLC

He is Lord, He is Lord.  
He is risen from the dead,  
And He is Lord.  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess  
That Jesus Christ is Lord.

69

Sally Ellis  
© 1980 Thankyou Music

He is my everything, He is my all.  
He is my everything, both great and small.  
He gave His life for me, made everything  
new,  
He is my everything, now how about you.

Some folks may ask me,  
Some folks may say,  
Who is this Jesus  
You talk about every day?  
He is my Saviour,  
And He sets me free;  
Now listen while I tell you  
What He means to me.

70

Ellis J. Crum  
© 1977 Ellis J. Crum

He paid a debt He did not owe,  
I owed a debt I could not pay,  
I needed someone to wash my sins away.  
And now I sing a brand new song:  
Amazing grace the whole day long,  
For Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.

71

Marilyn Baker  
© 1981 Authentic Publishing

He took my feet from the miry clay,  
He set them on a solid rock to stay.  
His precious blood washed  
my sins away,  
He's my Saviour, my Friend  
and my Lord.

On that cross He gave His life for me,  
Dying in my place, that I might be free.  
To live with Him for eternity.  
So He's my Saviour, my Friend and my Lord.

But Jesus is alive today and lives in my  
heart,  
Bringing joy and strength to make a new  
start.  
Although I may fail Him, He'll never, never  
depart,  
For He's my Saviour, my Friend and my Lord.

So if you feel that your life could hold more,  
Take the key of faith, open wide your heart's  
door.  
He won't disappoint you His love is so sure,  
He'll be your Saviour, your Friend and your  
Lord.

72

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend  
© 2006 Thankyou Music

Hear the call of the Kingdom, lift your eyes  
to the King.  
Let His song rise within you as a fragrant  
offering.  
Of how God, rich in mercy, came in Christ to  
redeem;  
All who trust in His unfailing grace.

Hear the call of the Kingdom to be children  
of light,  
With the mercy of heaven, the humility of  
Christ;  
Walking justly before Him, loving all that is  
right;  
That the light of Christ may shine through  
Him.

King of heaven, we will answer  
the call;  
We will follow, bringing hope to  
the world,  
Filled with passion, filled with  
power to proclaim,  
Salvation in Jesus' name.

Hear the call of the Kingdom to reach out to  
the lost;  
With the Father's compassion, in the wonder  
of the cross.  
Bringing peace and forgiveness and a hope  
yet to come.  
Let the nations put their trust in Him.

King of heaven...

73

Martin Smith, Stuart Garrard  
© 2003, 2004 Curious? Music UK

Here I am, humbled by Your Majesty.  
Covered by Your grace so free.  
Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man,  
Covered by the blood of the lamb.

Now I've found,  
The greatest love of all is mine.  
Since You laid down Your life,  
The greatest sacrifice.  
Majesty, Majesty,  
Your grace has found me just as I am,  
Empty handed but alive in Your hands.

Here I am humbled by the love that You give,  
Forgiven so that I can forgive.  
So here I stand, knowing that I'm Your desire  
Sanctified by glory and fire.

And now I've found...

Singing, Majesty, Majesty,  
Forever I am changed by Your love,  
In the presence of Your Majesty, Majesty.

We're singing, Majesty, Majesty,  
Your grace has found me just as I am,  
And I'm nothing but alive in Your hands.

We're singing, Majesty, Majesty,  
Forever I am changed by Your love,  
In the beauty of Your Majesty.

## 74

Chris Bowater  
© 1981 Sovereign Lifestyle Music

Here I am, wholly available.  
As for me, I will serve the Lord.

The fields are white unto harvest  
But oh, the labourers are so few;  
So Lord I give myself to help the reaping,  
To gather precious souls unto You.

The time is right in the nation  
For works of power and authority;  
God's looking for a people who are willing  
To be counted in His glorious victory.

As salt are we ready to savour,  
In darkness are we ready to be light;  
God's seeking out a very special people  
To manifest His truth and His might.

## 75

Robert Lowry, William Rees  
© 2004 Thankyou Music

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 heaven's eternal days.

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

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.

## 76

Reuben Morgan  
© 2002, Hillsong Music Publishing

Hide me now, under Your wings,  
Cover me, within Your mighty hand.

When the oceans rise and  
thunders roar,  
I will soar with You above the storm.  
Father You are King over the flood  
I will be still, know You are God.

Find rest my soul, in Christ alone,  
Know His power, in quietness and trust.

When the oceans rise...

## 77

Brian Johnson, Christa Black Gifford, Jeremy Riddle  
© 2010, Bethel Music

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

Your love never fails, never gives up  
Never runs out on me.  
(x3)

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

Your love never fails...

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

## 78

Audrey Mieir  
© 1959 Audrey Mieir. Renewed 1987 Manna Music, Inc.

His Name is Wonderful,  
His Name is Wonderful,  
His Name is Wonderful,  
Jesus my Lord.  
He is the mighty King,  
Master of everything,  
His Name is Wonderful,  
Jesus, my Lord.

He's the great Shepherd,  
The Rock of all ages,  
Almighty God is He.  
Bow down before Him,  
Love and adore Him,  
His Name is Wonderful,  
Jesus, my Lord.

## 79

Keith Getty, Stuart Townend  
© 2006 Thankyou Music

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,  
Breathe new life into my willing soul.  
Bring the presence of the risen Lord  
To 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 ev'ry sin  
In each thought and deed and attitude,  
Kindness to the greatest and the least,  
Gentleness that sows the path of peace.  
Turn my striving 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  
Will be clear for all the world to see.

## 80

Stuart Townend  
© 1995 Thankyou Music

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.

## 81

Author Unknown  
© Public Domain

How lovely is Thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me;  
My soul is longing and fainting  
The courts of the Lord to see.  
My heart and flesh, they are singing  
For joy to the living God;  
How lovely is Thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me.

Even the sparrow finds a home  
Where he can settle down;  
And the swallow, she can build a nest  
Where she may lay her young,  
Within the courts of the Lord of hosts,  
My King, my Lord and my God;  
And happy are those who are dwelling  
where  
The song of praise is sung.

And I'd rather be a door-keeper  
And only stay a day,  
Than live the life of a sinner  
And have to stay away.  
For the Lord is shining as the sun,  
And the Lord, He's like a shield;  
And no good thing does He withhold  
From those who walk His way.

## 82

Leonard E. Smith Jr.  
© 1974, 1978 New Jerusalem Music

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

Our God reigns, our God reigns,  
Our God reigns, our God reigns.

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

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

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

## 83

Brooke Ligertwood, Matt Crocker,  
© 2012, Hillsong Music Publishing

Humble King,  
Holy One.  
Friend of sinners,  
God's own Son.  
God in flesh,  
Among men.  
You walked my road,  
You understand.

Servant King,  
Friend to me.  
You saved my soul,  
Washed my feet.  
Here I'll bow,  
Give all to You,  
Lord I want,  
To be like You.

All I want,  
All I need;  
More of You,  
Less of me.  
Take this life,  
Lord it's Yours.  
Have my heart,  
Have it all.

I will walk,  
In Your ways.  
Love Your word,  
Seek Your face.  
My reward,  
My sole pursuit;  
To know You more,  
To be like You.

All I want...

Jesus, Jesus.  
All I want is to be like You.

All I want...



84

Kathryn Scott  
© 1999 Vineyard Songs

Hungry I come to You,  
For I know You satisfy.  
I am empty, but I know  
Your love does not run dry.  
So I wait for You,  
So I wait for You.

I'm falling on my knees,  
Offering all of me,  
Jesus You're all  
This heart is living for.

Broken I run to You,  
For Your arms are open wide.  
I am weary, but I know Your touch  
Restores my life.  
So I wait for You,  
So I wait for You.

That He would leave His place on high,  
And come for sinful man to die.  
You called it strange so once did I,  
Before I knew my Saviour.

My Saviour loves,  
My Saviour **lives**,  
My Saviour's always there for me.  
My God **He was**,  
My God He is,  
My God He's always gonna be.  
(Repeat)

Yes living, dying let me bring,  
My **strength** my **solace** from the spring;  
That He who lives to be my king,  
Once **died** to be my Saviour.

That He would leave...

My Saviour loves...

85

Dave Bilbrough  
© 1983 Thankyou Music

I am a new creation,  
No more in condemnation,  
Here in the grace of God I stand.  
My heart is overflowing,  
My love just keeps on growing,  
Here in the grace of God I stand.  
And I will praise You, Lord,  
Yes I will praise You, Lord,  
And I will sing of all that You have done.  
A joy that knows no limit,  
A lightness in my spirit,  
Here in the grace of God I stand.

87

Hubert Mitchell  
© 1951, 1979 Child Evangelism Fellowship

I believe the Bible, (x3)  
Is the Word of God.

I believe in Jesus, (x3)  
He's the Son of God.

Jesus died for sinners, (x3)  
Jesus died for me.

Jesus Christ is risen, (x3)  
He arose for me.

Jesus Christ is coming, (x3)  
In the clouds for me.

86

Dorothy Greenwell, William James Kirkpatrick  
© Public Domain

I am not **skilled** to understand,  
What God has willed what God has planned.  
I only know at His right hand,  
Stands **One** who is my Saviour.

I take **Him** at His word and deed,  
Christ **died** to save me this I read.  
And in my heart I find the need,  
Of Him to be my Saviour.

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

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

I cannot tell how He will win the nations,  
How He will claim His earthly heritage,  
How satisfy the needs and aspirations  
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,  
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,  
And some glad day His sun shall shine in  
splendour,  
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world,  
is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,  
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,  
Or who can say how great the jubilation  
When all the hearts of men with love are  
filled.

But this I know, the skies will thrill with  
rapture,  
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,  
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,  
will answer,  
"At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is  
King!"

## 89

V. Stromberg

I have a precious Book,  
It's the Word of God,  
It's the only Book that God had given.  
As I read God speaks to me,  
I see Christ and Calvary,  
The Wonderful Word of God.

For ever it will stand as the ages roll,  
It's the Living and Eternal Word.  
It's my Guiding Light each day,  
And without it I would stray,  
The Wonderful Word of God.

Dear Lord, may I each day,  
Read Thy precious Word.  
May I love it and obey it too,  
May I grow to be like Thee,  
May my friends see Christ in me,  
In Jesus' Name, Amen.

## 90

Leonard Weaver

I have a shepherd, One I love so well;  
How He has blessed me tongue can never  
tell;  
On the cross He suffered, shed His blood  
and died,  
That I might ever in His love confide.

Following Jesus ever day by day.  
Nothing can harm me when He leads  
the way;  
Darkness or sunshine, whate'er  
befall,  
Jesus, the Shepherd, is my all in all.

Pastures abundant doth His hand provide,  
Still water flowing ever at my side,  
Goodness and mercy follow on my track,  
With such a Shepherd nothing can I lack.

When I would wander from the path astray,  
Then He will draw me back into the way;  
In the darkest valley, I need fear no ill,  
For He, my Shepherd, will be with me still.

When labour's ended and the journey done,  
Then He will lead me safely to my home;  
There I shall dwell in rapture sure and  
sweet,  
With all the loved ones gathered round His  
feet.

91

Crystal Lewis, Elvina Mabel Hall, John Thomas Grape  
© Public Domain

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

Lord, now indeed I find,  
Thy power and Thine alone,  
Jesus died my soul to save,  
And melt my heart of stone.

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

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

Jesus paid it all...

Oh praise the One,  
who paid my debt,  
And raised this life up from the dead.

Jesus paid it all...

92

Ray Overholt  
© 1960 New Spring

I heard the angels sing, "Glory hallelujah",  
A mighty chorus way up high,  
I heard the angels sing, "Praise the name of  
Jesus",  
Singing in God's choir in the sky.

I heard a thousand trumpets  
sounding out His glory,  
Telling the story, how He came to  
earth to die.  
I heard a million voices praise the  
name of Jesus,  
Singing in God's choir in the sky.

I fell down on my knees when the chorus  
ended,  
And shouted out a glad "Amen,"  
I fell down on my knees, with the crowd in  
heaven,  
I would hear that choir once again.

93

Daniel Webster Whittle, James McGranahan  
© Public Domain

I know not why God's wondrous grace  
To me has been made known.  
Nor why, unworthy, as I am  
He claimed me for His own.

But I know whom I have believed;  
And am persuaded that He is able  
To keep that which I've committed  
Unto Him against that day.

I know not how this saving faith  
To me He did impart;  
Nor how believing in His Word  
Wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves,  
Convincing men of sin;  
Revealing Jesus through the Word,  
Creating faith in Him.

I know not when my Lord may come;  
At night or noon-day fair,  
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,  
Or meet Him in the air.

94

Jordan Kauflin  
© 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise

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

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.

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.

Hallelujah... (x2)

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

Hallelujah... (x2)

95

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel  
© Public Domain

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

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

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

In pity angels beheld Him,  
And came from the world of light,  
To comfort Him in my sorrows  
He bore for my soul that night.

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.

96

Daniel Schutte  
© Daniel L. Schutte and New Dawn Music

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

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

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

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

97

John W. Peterson  
© John W. Peterson Co.

I thirsted in the barren land of sin and shame  
And nothing satisfying there I found.  
But to the blessed cross of Christ one day I came,  
Where springs of living water did abound.

Drinking at the springs of living water,  
Happy now am I, my soul they satisfy.  
Drinking at the springs of living water,  
O wonderful and bountiful supply.

How sweet the living water from the hills of God  
It makes me glad and happy all the day.  
Now glory, grace and blessing mark the path  
I've trod  
I'm shouting hallelujah every day.

O sinner won't you come today to Calvary?  
A fountain there is flowing deep and wide.  
The Saviour now invites you to the water free,  
Where thirsting spirits can be satisfied.

98

Robert Cameron  
© 1986 Authentic Publishing

I want to worship the Lord  
with all of my heart,  
Give Him my all and not just a part.  
Lift up my hands to the King of kings,  
Praise Him in everything.

99

Joan Parsons  
© 1978 Thankyou Music

I was once in darkness,  
Now my eyes can see,  
I was lost but Jesus sought and found me.  
Oh, what love He offers.  
Oh, what peace He gives.  
I will sing for evermore He lives.  
Hallelujah Jesus! Hallelujah Lord!  
Hallelujah Father!  
I am shielded by His word.  
I will live forever,  
I will never die,  
I will rise up to meet Him in the sky.

100

Howard E. Smith, James Rowe  
© Public Domain

I was sinking deep in sin,  
Sinking to rise no more.  
Overwhelmed by guilt within,  
Mercy I did implore.  
Then Master of the sea  
Heard my despairing cry,  
Christ my Saviour lifted me,  
Now safe am I.

Love lifted me, love lifted me,  
When no-one but Christ could help,  
Love lifted me, hallelujah.  
Love lifted me, love lifted me,  
When no-one but Christ could help,  
Love lifted me.

Souls in danger, look above,  
Jesus completely saves;  
He will lift you by His love,  
Out of the angry waves.  
He's the Master of the sea,  
Billows His will obey;  
He your Saviour wants to be,  
Be saved today.

When the waves of sorrow roll,  
When I am in distress.

Jesus takes my hand in His,  
Ever He loves to bless.  
He will every fear dispel,  
Satisfy every need;  
All who heed His loving call,  
Find rest indeed.

**101** Michael O'Shields  
© 1981 MCA Music Publ., A.D.O. Universal Studio

I will call upon the Lord,  
Who is worthy to be praised.  
So shall I be saved from my enemies.  
The Lord liveth and blessed be my Rock  
And may the God of my salvation be  
exalted.  
The Lord liveth and blessed be my Rock  
And may the God of my salvation be  
exalted.

**102** Matt Redman  
© 1993 Thankyou Music

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

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

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

**103** Gloria Gaither, William J. Gaither  
© 1969 William J. Gaither, Inc.

I will serve Thee because I love Thee,  
You have given life to me.  
I was nothing before You found me,  
You have given life to me.  
Heartaches, broken pieces,  
Ruined lives are why You died on Calvary,  
Your touch was what I longed for,  
You have given life to me.

**104** Rob Hayward  
© 1985 Thankyou Music

I'm accepted, I'm forgiven,  
I am fathered by the true and living God.  
I'm accepted, no condemnation,  
I am loved by the true and living God.  
There's no guilt or fear as I draw near  
To the Saviour and Creator of the world.  
There is joy and peace as I release  
My worship to You, O Lord.

**105** Marc James  
© 2000 Vineyard Songs / Song Solutions CopyCare

I'm giving You my heart, and all that is within,  
I lay it all down for the sake of You my King.  
I'm giving You my dreams, I'm laying down  
my rights,  
I'm giving up my pride for the promise of  
new life.

And I surrender all to You, all to You.  
And I surrender all to You, all to You.

I'm singing You this song, I'm waiting at the  
cross,  
And all the world holds dear, I count it all as  
loss.  
For the sake of knowing You, the glory of  
Your name,  
To know the lasting joy, even sharing in Your  
pain.

**106** Stanley E. Dimer  
© 1989 Salvationist Publishing & Supplies Ltd.

I'm in His hands, I'm in His hands,  
Whate'er the future holds  
I'm in His hands.  
The days I cannot see  
Have all been planned for me.  
His way is best you see,  
I'm in His hands.

It's in His hands, it's in His hands,  
Whate'er the future holds  
It's in His hands.  
The days I cannot see  
Have all been planned for me.  
His way is best you see,  
It's in His hands.

**107** Isaac Watts, Jonathan LeToac  
© 1998 Thankyou Music

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend His cause;  
Maintain the honour of His Word,  
The glory of His cross.

At the cross! At the cross!  
Where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart  
rolled away;  
It was there by faith I received  
my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

Jesus, my God! I know His name,  
His name is all my trust;  
Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne His promise stands;  
And He can well secure  
What I've committed to His hands,  
Till the decisive hour.

Then will He own my worthless name  
Before His Father's face,  
And in the new Jerusalem,  
Appoint my soul a place.

**108** © Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

If Jesus Christ be God and died for me,  
No sacrifice too great could ever be,  
For me to make for Him, He bore away my  
sin,  
I scarce can take it in.  
And if the One who made the starry sky,  
Could suffer on a cross and bleed and die,  
I'll give Him everything, this offering I can  
bring,  
To Him each day I'll cling.

Upon a precious life I did not live  
Upon a costly death I did not die.  
Upon another's life, upon another's  
death  
I'll stake my whole eternity.

And if the One who rose up from the grave,  
Can give eternal life and cleanse and save,  
Then I will give my all, down at His feet I'll  
fall,  
I'll follow every call.  
And if the One who rules enthroned above,  
Should in His mercy show such perfect love,  
My cross I'll gladly bear, His Kingdom I will  
share,  
With children everywhere.

If Jesus Christ be God and died for me,  
No sacrifice too great could ever be,  
For me to make for Him, He bore away my  
sin,  
I scarce can take it in.  
And if the One who made the starry sky,  
Could suffer on a cross and bleed and die,  
I'll give Him everything, this offering I can  
bring,  
To Him each day I'll cling.

**109** Louis P. Lehman Jr.  
© 1952 Word Music, LLC

If some dark corner needs the light,  
Lord send me with the light.  
If some dark soul has never heard,  
Lord send me with Thy Word.  
If near or distant where hope is dim  
Someone is waiting to hear of Him.  
If some dark corner needs the light,  
Lord send me with the light.

## 110

Keith Getty, Stuart Townend  
© 2001 Thankyou Music

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

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied.  
For every sin on Him 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 stands in victory,  
Sins 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'll stand.

## 111

Rend Collective Experiment  
© 2013, Thankyou Music

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

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

My lighthouse, my lighthouse.  
Shining in the darkness,  
I will follow You,  
My lighthouse, my lighthouse.  
I will trust the promise,  
You will carry me safe to shore,  
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.

My Lighthouse...

Fire before us, You're the brightest  
You will lead us safe to shore.  
(x4)

My Lighthouse...

## 112

Ralph Carmichael  
© 1964 Bud John Songs, Inc.

In the stars His handiwork I see,  
On the wind He speaks with majesty,  
Though He ruleth over land and sea,  
What is that to me?  
I will celebrate nativity  
For it has a place in history,  
Sure, He came to set His people free.  
What is that to me?

'Till by faith I met Him face to face,  
And I felt the wonder of His grace.  
Then I knew that He was more than just  
A God who didn't care,  
Who lived away out there and  
Now He walks beside me day by day,  
Ever watching o'er me lest I stray,  
Helping me to find the narrow way,  
He's everything to me.



## 113

Ben Cantelon, Mia Fieldes  
© 2011, Thankyou Music

It's Your love that took our place,  
It's Your blood that gave us liberty,  
We are thankful for the cross.  
On the cross mercy was revealed,  
For the cost that You died and rose again,  
We are thankful for the cross.

By Your blood, we stand forgiven,  
You have overcome,  
Now we are living in the light of all  
You've done,  
To everything You are,  
We surrender,  
We surrender.

Because of Your death is known no more,  
Jesus You are the One we are living for  
We are thankful for the cross.

By Your blood... x2

Only through the cross  
We are saved,  
Only through the cross.  
(Repeat)

By Your blood... (x2)

## 114

Jennifer Atkinson, Robin Mark  
© 1991 Authentic Publishing

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

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

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

## 115

Matt Redman  
© 1995 Thankyou Music

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

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

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

## 116

David Irwin  
© Used by permission

Jesus has died upon the cross for you,  
He paid the debt that no-one else could pay.  
Shedding His blood, He died a cruel death,  
Come trust in Him now, there is no other  
way.

Jesus now lives, He rose up from the dead.  
He conquered sin that you and I might live.  
What will you do? Don't stay just as you  
are.  
Come, turn from your sin and new life He will  
give.

Jesus still speaks, He calls to you today.  
Give Him your life no matter what the cost.  
Seek ye the Lord while He may be found,  
Come follow the Lord or one day you'll be  
lost.

## 117

Brian Doerksen  
© 2002 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Jesus, hope of the nations.  
Jesus, comfort for all who mourn.  
You are the source of Heaven's hope on earth.

Jesus, light in the darkness.  
Jesus, truth in each circumstance.  
You are the source of Heaven's light on earth.

In history You lived and died,  
You broke the chains, You rose to life.

You are the hope, living in us.  
You are the rock, in whom we trust.  
You are the light, shining for all the world to see.

You rose from the dead, conquering fear.  
Our Prince of Peace, drawing us near.  
Jesus our hope, living for all who will receive;  
Lord, we believe.

## 118

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty  
© 2003 Thankyou Music

"Jesus is Lord" - the cry that echoes through creation:  
Resplendent power, eternal Word, our Rock.  
The Son of God, the King whose glory fills the heavens,  
Yet bids us come to taste this living Bread.

Jesus is Lord - whose voice sustains the stars and planets,  
Yet in His wisdom laid aside His crown.  
Jesus the Man, who washed our feet, who bore our suffering,  
Became a curse to bring salvation's plan.

Jesus is Lord - the tomb is gloriously empty!  
Not even death could crush this King of Love!  
The price is paid, the chains are loosed,  
and we're forgiven,  
And we can run into the arms of God.

"Jesus is Lord" - a shout of joy, a cry of anguish,  
As He returns and every knee bows low.  
Then every eye and every heart will see His glory,  
The Judge of all will take His children home.

## 119

David J. Mansell  
© 1980 Authentic Publishing

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

Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!  
Praise Him with Hallelujahs for  
Jesus is Lord!

Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal,  
In flesh He came to die in pain on Calvary's tree.  
Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,  
Yet gave His life a ransom, thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror,  
From death He rose, and all His foes shall own His Name.  
Jesus is Lord! God sends His Holy Spirit,  
To show by works of power that Jesus is Lord!

## 120

Philip Lawson Johnston  
© 1991 Thankyou Music

Jesus is the name we honour,  
Jesus is the name we praise.  
Majestic name above all other names;  
The highest heaven and earth proclaim  
That Jesus is our God.

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

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

Jesus is the Father's splendour,  
Jesus is the Father's joy.  
He will return to reign in majesty,  
And every eye at last shall see  
That Jesus is our God.

## 121

Author Unknown  
© Public Domain

Jesus loves the little children,  
Of whatever land they be,  
And He gently calls them to Him,  
For salvation full and free.  
Boys and girls from bonnie Scotland,  
And those from the English dales,  
Not forgetting dear old Ireland,  
And the rugged hills of Wales.

## 122

Naida Hearn  
© 1974, 1978 Scripture In Song

Jesus, Name above all names.  
Beautiful Saviour, glorious Lord.  
Emmanuel, God is with us,  
Blessed Redeemer, Living Word.

## 123

Luke Hellebronth, Nathan Jess  
© © 2013, Thankyou Music

Jesus, Saviour,  
Came to earth a perfect man.  
Walking with us, love divine's a mystery.

There is no limit to Your  
love and grace,  
Greater than we'll ever know.  
You showed it on the cross,  
No limit to Your love.

You are my treasure, like a pearl in my hand,  
May I ever search the depths of who  
You are.

There is no...

Nothing in this world could take me from  
Your hand  
I am Yours, love stands forever.  
Through the trials I endure, and in the joy  
I am sure, love stands forever.

There is no...

You showed it on the cross,  
No limit to Your love,  
No limit to Your love,  
Your love never fails, love stands forever.  
Your love never fails, love stands forever.

## 124

Chris Bowater  
© 1985 Sovereign Lifestyle Music

Jesus shall take the highest honour,  
Jesus shall take the highest praise,  
Let all earth join heaven in exalting  
The Name which is above all other names.  
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration,  
For at His name every knee must bow;  
Let every tongue confess  
He is Christ, God's only Son.  
Sovereign Lord we give You glory now.  
For all honour and blessing and power  
Belongs to You, belongs to You.  
All honour and blessing and power  
Belongs to You, belongs to You,  
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

## 125

Tanya Riches  
© 1993 Tanya Riches / Hillsong Publishing / Kingsway Music

Jesus, what a beautiful name.  
Son of God, Son of Man,  
Lamb that was slain.  
Joy and peace, strength and hope,  
Grace that blows all fear away.  
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

Jesus, what a beautiful name.  
Truth revealed, my future sealed,  
Healed my pain.  
Love and freedom, life and warmth,  
Grace that blows all fear away.  
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

Jesus, what a beautiful name.  
Rescued my soul, my stronghold,  
Lifts me from shame.  
Forgiveness, security, power and love,  
Grace that blows all fear away.  
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

## 126

© Child Evangelism Fellowship

Just a minute! Just a minute!  
Listen to what I say.  
Jesus is the only Saviour,  
There's no other way.  
On the cross He died to save us  
Then He rose again.  
Soon He's coming back from Heaven  
Evermore to reign.

Just a minute! Just a minute!  
Listen to what I say.  
If you want real happiness, then  
You must go God's way.  
Don't let Satan take you with him,  
Nothing good he'll share.  
Only Jesus leads to Heaven,  
He's already there.

## 127

Charlotte Elliott, David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith, Travis Cottrell, William Batchelder Bradbury  
© 2009 CCTB Music

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me.  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not,  
To rid my soul of one dark blot.  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

I come broken to be mended,  
I come wounded to be healed.  
I come desperate to be rescued,  
I come empty to be filled.  
I come guilty to be pardoned,  
By the blood of Christ the Lamb.  
And I'm welcomed with open arms,  
Praise God; just as I am.

Just as I am, I would be lost,  
But mercy and grace my freedom bought.  
And now to glory in Your cross,  
Oh Lamb of God I come, I come.

I come broken...

## 128

Jarrod Cooper  
© 1996 Sovereign Lifestyle Music

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.

## 129

Jennie Evelyn Hussey  
© Public Domain

King of my life I crown Thee now,  
Thine shall the glory be;  
Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow,  
Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,  
Lest I forget Thine agony.  
Lest I forget Thy love for me,  
Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,  
Tenderly mourned and wept;  
Angels in robes of light arrayed,  
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

May I be willing Lord to bear,  
Daily my cross for Thee;  
Even Thy cup of grief to share,  
Thou hast borne all for me.

Fill me, O Lord, with Thy desire,  
For all who know not Thee;  
Then touch my lips with holy fire,  
To speak of Calvary.

**130** Dorothy Montgomery  
© 1981 Child Evangelism Fellowship

Knowing Christ means being born again,  
Knowing Christ means being saved from sin,  
Knowing Christ means learning how to pray,  
And to read my Bible every day.

Knowing Christ as Lord and Saviour  
Is what the Bible's all about.  
God sent His Son to show He  
loved me  
So I will trust and never doubt.

Knowing Christ means keeping His  
commands  
With my mind, my lips, my feet, my hands.  
Knowing Christ means serving Him each  
day,  
Knowing Christ means close to Him I'll stay.

**131** Graham Kendrick  
© 1983 Thankyou Music

Led like a lamb to the slaughter  
In silence and shame,  
There on Your back You carried a world  
Of violence and pain.  
Bleeding, dying.  
Bleeding, dying.

You're alive, You're alive  
You have risen! Alleluia!  
And the power and the glory is given,  
Alleluia! Jesus to You.

At break of dawn, poor Mary,  
Still weeping she came,  
When through her grief  
She heard Your voice  
Now speaking her name.  
Mary! Master!  
Mary! Master!

At the right hand of the Father,  
Now seated on high,  
You have begun Your eternal reign  
Of justice and joy.  
Glory, glory,  
Glory, glory.

**132** © Child Evangelism Fellowship

Let the Lord have His way,  
In your life ev'ry day.  
There's no rest, there's no peace,  
Until the Lord has His way.  
Place your life in His hand,  
Rest secure in His plan,  
Let the Lord, let the Lord have His way.

**133** Ed Cash, Fionan DeBarra, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty  
© 2013 Alletrop Music

Lift high the name of Jesus,  
Of Jesus our King.  
Make known the power of His grace,  
The beauty of His peace.  
Remember how His mercy reached  
And we cried out to Him.  
He lifted us to solid ground,  
To freedom from our sin.

Oh sing my soul,  
And tell all He's done,  
Till the earth and heavens are filled  
with His glory!

Lift high the name of Jesus,  
Of Jesus our Lord.  
His power in us is greater than,  
Is greater than this world.  
To share the reason for our hope,  
To serve with love and grace,  
That all who see Him shine through us  
Might bring the Father praise.

Lift high the name of Jesus,  
 Of Jesus our Light.  
 No other name on earth can save,  
 Can raise a soul to life.  
 He opens up our eyes to see  
 The harvest He has grown.  
 We labour in His fields of grace  
 As He leads sinners home.

### 134 © Angela McKee Used by permission

Lift up your eyes, look at the fields  
 They are white and ready to harvest.  
 O but where are the reapers,  
 When will they come?  
 How many children will be lost,  
 If we don't lift up our eyes?

We have children without love,  
 We have children without hope,  
 We have children searching for the truth  
 Not knowing where to start.  
 But we sit here unconcerned,  
 Hardened to their soul's deep cry.  
 There are children dying daily  
 And they've never heard of Christ,  
 O just lift up your eyes.

God can use us where we are,  
 If we only let Him reign,  
 He can use us with our weaknesses,  
 If we depend on Him.  
 He's commanded us to go,  
 Yet we still remain unmoved  
 And our silence means that children face  
 A lost eternity,  
 O just lift up your eyes.

Pray that God would once again,  
 Give a vision of Himself,  
 Go and take that vision with you  
 Spread the Gospel everywhere.  
 For our children need to hear,  
 And our children need to know  
 Just how much they need salvation,  
 But before the harvest comes,  
 For then will be too late.

### 135 Tim Hughes © 2000 Thankyou Music

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.

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

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,  
 Glorious in heaven above,  
 Humbly You came to the earth You created,  
 All for love's sake became poor.

So here I am...

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

So here I am...

### 136 © Child Evangelism Fellowship

Little by little every day,  
 Little by little in every way  
 Jesus is changing me,  
 He's changing me.  
 Since I made a turn about face,  
 I've been growing in His grace.  
 Jesus is changing me.

He's changing me  
 My Precious Jesus.  
 I'm not the same person  
 That I used to be.  
 Sometimes it's slow going,  
 But there's a knowing,  
 That some day perfect I will be.

# 137

Timothy Dudley-Smith  
© 1969 Hope Publishing Company

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

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

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

Lord of our world, where men disown and  
doubt You,  
Loveless in strength, and comfortless in  
pain,  
Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without  
You:  
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may  
reign.

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

# 138

Robert and Dawn Critchley  
© 1989 Thankyou Music

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

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

Lord of mercy, You have heard my cry;  
Through the storm You're the beacon, my  
song in the night.  
In the shelter of Your wings, hear my heart's  
reply,  
Singing what a faithful God have I.

Lord all sovereign, granting peace from  
heaven,  
Let me comfort those who suffer  
with the comfort You have given.  
I will tell of Your great love for as long as I  
live,  
Singing what a faithful God have I.

# 139

Robert Lowry, Matt Maher  
© 2011 sixsteps Music

Lord, I come, I confess;  
Bowing here I find my rest.  
Without You I fall apart,  
You're the One that guides my heart.

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You,  
Every hour I need You.  
My one defence, my righteousness,  
Oh God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more.  
Where grace is found is where You are.  
And where You are, Lord, I am free.  
Holiness is Christ in me.

Lord, I need You...

Teach my song to rise to You,  
When temptation comes my way.  
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You,  
Jesus, You're my hope and stay.

Lord, I need You...

You're my one defence, my righteousness,  
Oh God, how I need You.  
My one defence, my righteousness,  
Oh God, how I need You.

140

Geoff Bullock  
© 1992 Word Music / Maranatha! Music / Song Solutions  
CopyCare

Lord, I come to You,  
Let my heart be changed, renewed,  
Flowing from the grace that I found in You.  
And Lord, I've come to know  
The weaknesses I see in me  
Will be stripped away by the power of Your  
love.

Hold me close,  
Let Your love surround me.  
Bring me near, draw me to Your side.  
And as I wait  
I'll rise up like the eagle,  
And I will soar with You,  
Your Spirit leads me on  
In the power of Your love.

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

141

Rick Founds  
© 1989 Maranatha Praise, Inc.

Lord I lift Your name on high,  
Lord I love to sing Your praises;  
I'm so glad You're in my life,  
I'm so glad You came to save us.  
You came from heaven to earth,  
To show the way;  
From the earth to the cross,  
My debt to pay;  
From the cross to the grave,  
From the grave to the sky,  
Lord, I lift Your name on high.

142

Marc Byrd, Steve Hindalongo  
© 2000 Never Say Never Songs

Lord of all creation,  
Of water earth and sky.  
The heavens are Your Tabernacle,  
Glory to the Lord on high.

God of wonders beyond our galaxy,  
You are Holy, Holy.  
The universe declares Your Majesty,  
And You are holy, holy.  
Lord of Heaven and Earth,  
Lord of Heaven and Earth.

Early in the morning,  
I will celebrate the light.  
When I stumble in the darkness,  
I will call Your name by night.

143

Wendell P. Loveless  
© 1940, Renewed 1968 Hope Publishing Company

Lord, send me, here am I, send me,  
I want to be greatly used of Thee.  
Across the street or across the sea,  
Lord, here am I, send me.

144

Frances Ridley Havergal  
© Public Domain

Lord speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.



## 145 © Child Evangelism Fellowship

Love, love, L.O.V.E.  
Love, love, boundless and free.  
Jesus left heaven to die on the tree  
This was love, love, love.

Done, done, D.O.N.E.  
Done, done, done perfectly.  
"Finished" Christ cried when on Calvary He  
died,  
So it's done, done, done.

Come, come, C.O.M.E.  
Come, come, come unto Me.  
Jesus receives whosoever believes  
When they come, come, come.

Mine, mine, M.I.N.E.  
Mine, mine, eternally.  
Wonderful love, Jesus came from above  
To be mine, mine, mine.

## 146 George Wade Robinson © Public Domain

Loved with everlasting love,  
Led by grace that love to know;  
Spirit, breathing from above,  
Thou hast taught me it is so.  
O this full and perfect peace!  
O this transport all divine!  
In a love which cannot cease,  
I am His, and He is mine.

Heaven above is softer blue,  
Earth around is sweeter green;  
Something lives in every hue,  
Christless eyes have never seen:  
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,  
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,  
Since I know, as now I know,  
I am His and He is mine

His for ever, only His:  
Who the Lord and me shall part?  
Ah, with what a rest of bliss  
Christ can fill the loving heart!  
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,  
First-born light in gloom decline;  
But while God and I shall be,  
I am His and He is mine.

## 147 Ian Eskelin, Jon Neufeld, Tim Neufeld © 2010 Designer Music Group, Inc.

Lover of my soul,  
I want to tell you,  
Only You have all of me.  
I cannot contain my adoration,  
I'm in love so desperately.

No one is as lovely as You are,  
There is no one else who has  
my heart,  
Jesus You have me completely.  
Every breath that I breathe,  
I am absolutely in love.  
Jesus I am Yours forever,  
All of me surrenders.  
I am absolutely in love with You.

Down upon my knees,  
I'm lost in worship.  
Humbled by Your majesty,  
What is there to say,  
But how I love you.  
Thank You for forgiving me.

## 148 Brooke Ligertwood, Matt Crocker © 2012 Hillsong Music Publishing

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.

Oh that rugged cross...

Now my debt is paid,  
It is fully paid,  
By the precious blood  
That my Jesus shed.  
Now the curse of sin  
Has no hold on me.  
Whom the Son sets free,  
Oh is free indeed  
(Repeat)

Oh that rugged cross...

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

Oh that rugged cross...

## 149

Philip Paul Bliss  
© Public Domain

"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 atonement! Can it be?  
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

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

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

## 150

Kate Barclay Wilkinson  
© 1982 The Jubilate Group

May the mind of Christ my Saviour  
Live in me from day to day.  
By His love and power controlling,  
All I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly  
In my heart from hour to hour,  
So that all may see I triumph  
Only through His power.

May the peace of God my Father  
Rule my life in everything,  
That I may be calm to comfort  
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me  
As the waters fill the sea;  
Him exalting, self abasing,  
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,  
Strong and brave to face the foe,  
Looking only unto Jesus  
As I onward go.

May His beauty rest upon me,  
As I seek the lost to win,  
And may they forget the channel,  
Seeing only Him.

**151** Graham Kendrick  
© 1986 Thankyou Music

Meekness and majesty,  
Manhood and Deity,  
In perfect harmony,  
The man who is God.  
Lord of eternity  
Dwells in humanity,  
Kneels in humility,  
And washes our feet.

Oh, what a mystery,  
Meekness and majesty,  
Bow down and worship,  
For this is your God,  
This is your God.

Father's pure radiance,  
Perfect in innocence,  
Yet learns obedience  
To death on a cross.  
Suffering to give us life,  
Conquering through sacrifice,  
And as they crucify  
Prays "Father, forgive".

Wisdom unsearchable,  
God the invisible,  
Love indestructible  
In frailty appears.  
Lord of infinity,  
Stooping so tenderly,  
Lifts our humanity  
To the heights of His throne.

**152** Connie Harrington, Shawn Craig  
© 2001, Ariose Music

My faithful Father, enduring Friend  
Your tender mercy's like a river with no end.  
It overwhelms me, covers my sin  
Each time I come into Your presence  
I stand in wonder once again.

Your grace still amazes me,  
Your love is still a mystery.  
Each day I fall on my knees,  
Your grace still amazes me.

Oh, patient Saviour, You make me whole  
You are the Author and the Healer of my soul.

What can I give You, Lord, what can I say  
I know there's no way to repay You  
Only to offer You my praise.

Your grace...

It's deeper, it's wider  
It's stronger, it's higher  
It's deeper it's wider  
It's stronger, it's higher  
Than anything my eyes can see

Your grace...

**153** Jason Ingram, Kristian Stanfill  
© 2010 sixsteps Music

My foes are many, they rise against me  
But I will hold my ground  
I will not fear the war, I will not fear the storm.  
My help is on the way, my help is on the way.

Oh, my God, He will not delay.  
My refuge and strength always.  
I will not fear, His promise is true,  
My God will come through always,  
always.

Troubles surround me, chaos abounding,  
My soul will rest in You.  
I will not fear the war, I will not fear the storm,  
My help is on the way, my help is on the way.

Oh, my God...

I lift my eyes up, my help comes from the Lord,  
I lift my eyes up, my help comes from the Lord,  
I lift my eyes up, my help comes from the Lord,  
I lift my eyes up, my help comes from the Lord,  
From You Lord, from You Lord.

Oh, my God...

**154** Elsie Lippy, Larry Mayfield  
© 1976, 1980 Child Evangelism Fellowship

My God is bigger than I am,  
Strongest of all.  
He is able to make the summer  
Turn into fall.  
He controls all that happens,  
His power is plain to see,  
And I know I can trust Him  
For with this power, He cares for me.

God speaks to me in the Bible,  
Shows me His love.  
He tells how the Lord Jesus  
Came to earth from above.  
He tells how I can please Him  
And teaches me His ways.  
Yes the Bible will guide me  
And give me strength for all my days.

**155** Stuart Townend and Keith Getty  
© 2003 Thankyou Music

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 in 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 strengths  
And causes fear 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.

**156** E. Mote, E. Liljero, J. Myrin, R. Morgan, W. B. Bradbury  
© 2011 Hillsong Music Publishing

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,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

Christ alone...

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

Christ alone...

**157** Edward Mote  
© Public Domain

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.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.  
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to veil His face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

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

When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,  
O, may I then in Him be found.  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

**158** William Ralph Featherstone  
© Public Domain

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine.  
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art  
Thou.  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved  
me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy  
brow.  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

**159** Darlene Zschech  
© 1993 Wondrous Worship

My Jesus, my Saviour,  
Lord there is none like You;  
All of my days, I want to praise  
The wonders of Your mighty love.  
My comfort, my shelter,  
Tower of refuge and strength,  
Let every breath, all that I am,  
Never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing  
Power and majesty, praise to the King:  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar  
At the sound of Your Name.  
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands,  
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand;  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in  
You.

**160** Robert Critchley  
© 2001 Thankyou Music

My troubled soul, why so weighed down?  
You were not made to bear this heavy load.  
Cast all your burdens, upon the Lord,  
Jesus cares, He cares for you.

Jesus cares, He cares for you,  
And all your worrying  
Won't help you make it through.  
Cast all your burdens upon the Lord,  
And trust again in the promise of  
His love.  
I will praise the mighty name of Jesus,  
Praise the Lord, the lifter of my head.  
Praise the Rock of my Salvation.  
All my days are in His faithful hands.

My anxious heart, why so upset?  
When trials come, how you so easily forget,  
To cast your burdens upon the Lord,  
Jesus cares, He cares for you.

I will praise...

**161** © Child Evangelism Fellowship

No you can't get to heaven without  
SALVATION.  
No you can't get to heaven without  
SALVATION.  
Shout it out, loud and clear,  
SALVATION.  
Sing it out, far and near,  
SALVATION.

No you can't get to heaven without  
SALVATION.  
As a gift of His love you receive  
SALVATION.  
Acts sixteen, thirty one,  
SALVATION.  
Just believe, and receive,  
SALVATION.

**162** Andy Park  
© 1988 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing

No-one but You, Lord,  
Can satisfy the longing in my heart.  
Nothing I do Lord,  
Can take the place of drawing near to You.

Only You can fill my deepest longing,  
Only You can breathe in me new life;  
Only You can fill my heart with  
laughter,  
Only You can answer my heart's cry.

Father, I love You,  
Come satisfy the longing in my heart.  
Fill me, overwhelm me,  
Until I know Your love deep in my heart.

**163** Unknown  
© Public Domain

O Christ in Thee my soul hath found,  
And found in Thee alone  
The peace, the joy I sought so long,  
The bliss till now unknown.

Now none but Christ can satisfy,  
None other name for me.  
There's love and life and lasting joy,  
Lord Jesus found in Thee.

I sighed for rest and happiness,  
I yearned for them not Thee;  
But while I passed my Saviour by,  
His love laid hold on me.

I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,  
But ah! the waters failed!  
E'en as I stooped to drink they fled  
And mocked me as I waived.

The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,  
But never wept for Thee;  
Till grace my sightless eyes received  
Thy loveliness to see.

**164** Stuart Townend and Keith Getty  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

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 a 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 will 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.

**165** William Cowper  
© 1982 The Jubilate Group

O for a closer walk with God.  
A calm and heavenly frame,  
A light to shine upon the road,  
That leads me to the Lamb.

Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is that soul refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His Word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

## 166

Charles Wesley  
© Public Domain

O 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 through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy 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.

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

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

Glory to God, and praise, and love  
Be ever, ever given  
By saints below and saints above,  
The Church in earth and heaven.

## 167

Philip Doddridge  
© Public Domain

O happy day, that fixed my choice  
On Thee my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

O happy day! O happy day!  
When Jesus washed my sins away  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
O happy day! O happy day!  
When Jesus washed my sins away.

O happy day! O happy day!  
When Jesus washed my sins away  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
O happy day! O happy day!  
When Jesus washed my sins away.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done!  
I am my Lord's and He is mine.  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest my long divided heart,  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possessed.

High heaven that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear;  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

**168** Stuart Wesley Kaene Hine  
© 1949 and 1953 Stuart K. Hine Trust

O Lord, my God! When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty 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 hear 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 shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great  
Thou art!

**169** Vicky Beeching  
© 2007 Thankyou Music

O precious sight, my Saviour stands,  
Dying for me with outstretched hands.  
O precious sight; I love to gaze,  
Remembering salvation's day,  
Remembering salvation's day.

Though my eyes linger on this scene,  
May passing time and years not steal  
The power with which it impacts me,  
The freshness of its mystery,  
The freshness of its mystery.

May I never lose the wonder,  
The wonder of the cross.  
May I see it like the first time,  
Standing as a sinner lost.  
Undone by mercy and left speechless,  
Watching wide-eyed at the cost.  
May I never lose the wonder,  
The wonder of the cross.

Behold, the God-man crucified,  
The perfect sinless sacrifice.  
As blood ran down those nails and wood,  
History was split in two,  
Yes, history was split in two.

Behold, the empty wooden tree,  
His body gone, alive and free.  
We sing with everlasting joy  
For sin and death have been destroyed,  
Yes, sin and death have been destroyed.

May I never lose...

**170** Helen H. Lemmel  
© Public Domain

O soul, are you weary and troubled?  
No light in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Saviour,  
And life more abundant and free!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,  
Look full in His wonderful face;  
And the things of earth will grow  
strangely dim  
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting  
He passed and we follow Him there;  
Over us sin no more hath dominion,  
For more than conquerors we are!



His Word shall not fail you He promised;  
Believe Him, and all will be well:  
Then go to a world that is dying,  
His perfect salvation to tell.

**171** John Nixon  
© Child Evangelism Fellowship

O who can please the Holy One?  
Who can God's ten commands obey?  
Besides me you shall have no God,  
Nor turn to images to pray.  
God's Holy Name, use not in vain,  
And keep for Him the seventh day.  
Honour your parents, you shall not kill.  
You shall not commit adultery.  
You shall not steal, you shall not lie.  
Nor covet life your neighbour's way.  
We all have failed to keep this law,  
But God in love has made the way  
That sinful man could be forgiven,  
The Christ who lives for us did die.  
Trust Jesus to forgive your sins,  
Then, by His power, God's law obey.

**172** Reuben Morgan and Darlene Zschege  
© 2006 Hillsong Publishing / Kingsway Music

Oh Lord You've searched me,  
You know my way.  
Even when I fail You,  
I know You love me.

Your holy presence,  
Surrounding me.  
In every season,  
I know You love me,  
I know You love me.

At the cross I bow my knee,  
Where Your blood was shed for me.  
There's no greater love than this.  
You have overcome the grave,  
Your glory fills the highest place,  
What can separate me now?

You go before me,  
You shield my way,  
Your hand upholds me,  
I know You love me.

At the cross...

You tore the veil,  
You made a way,  
When You said that it is done.

At the cross...

And when the earth fades,  
Falls from my eyes,  
And You stand before me,  
I know You love me,  
I know You love me.

At the cross...

**173** Keith Getty and Stuart Townend  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

Oh, 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 power 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.  
Every bitter thought, every 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 victory 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.

(Last Chorus)  
This, the power of the cross;  
Son of God, slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

One day soon we'll see His face,  
And every tear, He'll wipe away,  
No more pain or suffering,  
Praise Him for the mercy tree!

Death has died. Love has won!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Jesus Christ has overcome.  
He has risen from the dead!  
(Repeat)

## 174

Kristen Nordhoff, Michael Neale  
© 2012, Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Songs

On a hill called Calvary,  
Stands an endless mercy tree,  
Every broke and weary soul,  
Find your rest and be made whole.

Stripes of blood that stain its frame,  
Shed to wash away our shame,  
From the scars pure love released,  
Salvation brought the Mercy Tree.

In the sky, between two thieves,  
Hung the blameless Prince of Peace.  
Bruised and battered, scarred and scorned,  
Sacred Hands pierced by our thorns.

"It is finished" was His cry!  
The perfect Lamb was crucified,  
His sacrifice, our victory.  
Our Salvation chose the Mercy tree.

Hope went dark that violent day,  
The whole earth quaked at love's display,  
Three days silence in the ground,  
This body born for Heaven's crown.

On that bright and glorious day,  
Heaven opened up the grave,  
He's alive and risen indeed,  
Praise Him for the Mercy Tree.

Death has died. Love has won!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Jesus Christ has overcome.  
He has risen from the dead!

## 175

John Wilbur Chapman  
© Public Domain

One day when heaven was filled with His  
praises,  
One day when sin was as black as could be,  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,  
Dwelt amongst men, my example is He!

Living He loved me,  
Dying He saved me;  
Buried He carried my sins far away,  
Rising, He justified freely for ever,  
One day He's coming, O glorious day.

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,  
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected;  
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left Him alone in the garden,  
One day He rested, from suffering free;  
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep  
vigil;  
Hope of the hopeless my Saviour is He!

One day the grave could conceal Him no  
longer,  
One day the stone rolled away from the  
door;  
Then He arose, over death He had  
conquered;  
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,  
One day the skies with His glory will shine;  
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;  
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

## 176

Gerrit Gustafson  
© 1990 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

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

Lord, if You mark our transgressions, who  
would stand?

Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed by  
the blood of the Lamb.

Lord, if You mark our transgressions, who  
would stand?

Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed by  
the blood of the Lamb.

## 177

Paul Baloche  
© 1997 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord,  
Open the eyes of my heart.  
I want to see You, I want to see You.  
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,  
Shining in the light of Your glory.  
Pour out Your power and love.  
As we sing, "Holy, holy, holy."

Holy, holy, holy,  
Holy, holy, holy,  
Holy, holy, holy,  
I want to see You.  
(Repeat)

## 178

© Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

Ordinary people are the people God  
will choose.

Ordinary people are the people God  
will use.

People who are changed inside,  
whose hearts have been made new,  
Are people who can change the  
world,

That change begins with you.

That change begins with you.

"I'm too young to speak for God,  
I'm only just a youth."

"Now Jeremiah have no fear  
Just go and speak My truth."

"Lord I'm inexperienced,  
I don't think I could preach."

"Now Amos go and prophecy  
To those within your reach."

"I'm too weak to bring Your words,  
There's nothing I can do."

"But Gideon you can do My will,  
I'll give My power to you."

"Lord I'm inarticulate,  
Please send some help to me."

"But Moses I'll provide a voice,  
My servant you will be."

God will choose the foolish ones  
To put to shame the wise.  
And God will choose the weak things,  
And things that are despised.  
God will choose the lowly things,  
They're special in His eyes.  
He looks beyond what we can see,  
And sees what He would have us be.

## 179

Paul Baloche and Brenton Brown  
© 2006 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You,  
We turn to You.

Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You,  
We long for You.

'Cause when we see You, we find strength  
to face the day;

In Your presence all our fears are washed  
away,

Washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna,  
You are the God who saves us,  
Worthy of all our praises.  
Hosanna, hosanna,  
Come have Your way among us,  
We welcome You here Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You,  
We turn to You.  
In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new,  
You make us new.  
'Cause when we see You, we find strength  
to face the day;  
In Your presence all our fears are washed  
away,  
Washed away.

## 180

C. Tomlin, M. Maher, M. Redman and J. Reeves  
© 2010 Thankyou Music

Precious cornerstone, sure foundation,  
You are faithful to the end;  
We are waiting on You, Jesus,  
We believe You're all to us.

Precious cornerstone, sure foundation,  
You are faithful to the end;  
We are waiting on You, Jesus,  
We believe You're all to us.

Let the glory of Your name be the  
passion of the church,  
Let the righteousness of God be a  
holy flame that burns;  
Let the saving love of Christ be the  
measure of our lives,  
We believe You're all to us.

Only Son of God sent from Heaven,  
Hope and mercy at the cross.  
You are everything, You're the Promise,  
Jesus, You are all to us.

Let the glory...

You're all to us, You're all to us,  
You're all to us, yes, You are.  
You're all to us, You're all to us,  
You're all to us, yes, You are.

When this passing world is over  
We will see You face to face,  
And forever we will worship;  
Jesus, You are all to us.

## 181

Brian Doerksen  
© 1990 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing

Purify my heart,  
Let me be as gold and precious silver.  
Purify my heart,  
Let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire  
Is to be holy  
Set apart for You, Lord.  
I choose to be holy,  
Set apart for You, my Master,  
Ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart,  
Cleanse me from within and make me holy.  
Purify my heart,  
Cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

## 182

© John Nixon  
Used by permission

Put on God's armour, and you'll be strong,  
Strong in the strength of His might.  
When all around you're tempted by wrong,  
Christian, you must stand for right.

Let truth your belt be, unbroken, sure.  
And for your breast-plate Christ's  
righteousness pure.  
You'll need strong shoes rough paths to  
endure,  
As you preach God's peace and light.

Take as your shield of faith in His Word.  
Take as your helmet Salvation by God  
Taught by God's Spirit, God's Word your  
Sword,  
Pray and look unto the Lord.

**183** Mike Kerry  
© 1984 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Reconciled, I'm reconciled  
I'm reconciled to God for ever;  
Know He took away my sin,  
I know His love will leave me never.  
Reconciled, I am His child  
I know it was on me He smiled  
I'm reconciled, I'm reconciled to God.

Hallelujah! I'm justified, I'm justified,  
It's just as if I'd never sinned;  
And once I knew such guilty fear,  
But now I know His peace within me.  
Justified, I'm justified.  
It's all because my Jesus died;  
I'm justified, I'm justified by God.

Hallelujah! I'll magnify, I'll magnify,  
I'll magnify His name for ever;  
Wear the robe of righteousness  
And bless the name of Jesus, Saviour;  
Magnify the One who died,  
The One who reigns for me on high;  
I'll magnify, I'll magnify my God.

**184** Fanny Jane Crosby  
© Public Domain

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it,  
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,  
His child and forever I am.

Redeemed, redeemed, redeemed by  
the blood of the Lamb;  
Redeemed, redeemed, His child and  
forever, I am.

Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus,  
No language my rapture can tell;  
I know that the light of His presence  
With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemer,  
I think of Him all the day long;  
I sing, for I cannot be silent,  
His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty,  
The King in whose law I delight;  
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,  
And giveth me songs in the night.

I know there's a crown that is waiting  
In yonder bright mansion for me;  
And soon with the spirits made perfect,  
At home with the Lord I shall be.

**185** Adrian Howard, Pat Turner  
© 1985 Restoration Music, Ltd.

Salvation belongs to our God,  
Who sits on the throne,  
And unto the Lamb.

Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks,  
Honour and power and strength,  
Be to our God for ever and ever,  
Be to our God for ever and ever,  
Be to our God for ever and ever,  
Amen.

And we the redeemed shall be strong  
In purpose and unity,  
Declaring aloud:

**186** Brooke Ligertwood  
© 2006 Hillsong Music Publishing

Saviour I come.  
Quiet my soul, remember,  
Redemption's hill  
Where Your blood was spilled,  
For my ransom.  
Everything I once held dear,  
I count it all as lost.

Lead me to the cross  
Where Your love poured out.  
Bring me to my knees  
Lord I lay me down.  
Rid me of myself,  
I belong to You.  
Lead me, lead me to the cross.

You were as I,  
Tempted and trialed,  
Human.  
The word became flesh,  
Bore my sin and death.  
Now You're risen,  
Everything I once held dear,  
I count it all as lost.

Lead me to the cross...

To Your heart,  
To Your heart.  
Lead me to Your heart,  
Lead me to Your heart.  
(Repeat)

Lead me to the cross...

## 187

James E. Orr  
© Public Domain

Search me, O God, and know my heart  
today.  
Try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts I  
pray:  
See if there be some wicked way in me,  
Cleans me from every sin and set me free.

I praise Thee Lord, for cleansing me from  
sin;  
Fulfil Thy Word, and make me pure within.  
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with  
shame.  
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine;  
Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine;  
Take all my will, my passion, self and pride;  
I now surrender - Lord, in me abide.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee;  
Send a revival - start the work in me;  
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our  
need;  
For blessing now, O Lord I humbly plead.

## 188

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty  
© 2003 Thankyou Music

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 power 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.

## 189

Karen Lafferty  
© 1972 CCCM Music

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!

## 190

© Joe Kennedy  
Used by permission

Sometimes I wonder where life is taking me,  
And I feel like I'm all alone,  
But then I'm reminded of a special Friend,  
Who gave His life because He loved me so.

How can it be, You suffered death?  
You gave Your life so that we could go free.  
Your precious blood sprinkled at Calvary,  
O precious Lamb, (x3)  
O thank You Lord.

And when we look out at this world of Yours,  
We think of green-leafed trees and summer  
sun.  
But then we're reminded of a special hill,  
Where Jesus on the cross was crucified.

How can it be our precious Lord?  
Our understanding it is so dim.  
We see Your hands, Your Feet, Your scars,  
And then we see, (x3)  
So great a love.

We think of the saints who've gone before,  
And marvel at their life-long climb.  
But then we're reminded of the One who  
walked with them,  
And we realise that He still walks with us.

How can it be, that You have come?  
You've given life to a dying world.  
O King of kings, O Lord of all,  
You spared our lives, (x3)  
And gave Your own.

How can it be, our Saviour died?  
And He has given life to us.  
We thank You Lord, we thank You Lord,  
You are our All, (x3)  
Our Life, our Way.

## 191

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

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.

## 192

Russell Kelso Carter  
© Public Domain

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,  
Through eternal ages let His praises ring.  
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing, standing on the  
promises of God my Saviour;  
Standing, standing, I'm standing on  
the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,  
When the howling storms of doubt and fear  
assail.  
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,  
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord.  
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,  
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,  
Resting in my Saviour as my all in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

## 193

Brenton Brown and Ken Riley  
© 2005 Thankyou Music

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.

## 194

Graham Kendrick  
© 1988 Make Way Music

Such love, pure as the whitest snow;  
Such love, weeps for the shame I know;  
Such love, paying the debt I owe;  
O Jesus, such love.

Such love, stilling my restlessness;  
Such love, filling my emptiness;  
Such love, showing me holiness;  
O Jesus, such love.

Such love, springs from eternity;  
Such love, streaming through history;  
Such love, fountain of life to me;  
O Jesus, such love.

## 195

C. Tomlin, F. R. Havergal, H. A. C. Malan, L. Giglio  
© 2003, sixsteps Music

Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
Take my hands and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love.  
Take my feet and let them be  
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing  
Always, only for my King.  
Take my lips and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.  
Take my silver and my gold  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect and use  
Every power as You choose.

Here am I, all of me,  
Take my life, it's all for Thee.

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 Your feet its treasure store.  
Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.  
Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Here am I, all of me,  
Take my life, it's all for Thee.  
(x3)

## 196

Frances Ridley Havergal  
© Public Domain

Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord to Thee.  
Take my moments and my days;  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love.  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.



Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart - it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet, its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

## 197

Gwen Newnham  
© 1975 Thankyou Music

"Take up your cross and follow Me"  
Though it cause pain and agony,  
Though friends forsake and turn away,  
Remember it is near the end of the day,  
When we can work for our Lord.  
And we can speak of His Word,  
Tell to those who've not heard.  
Life and peace can be found,  
On Calvary ground.  
Disciples we have a lot to say,  
Before the end of the day.

"Take up your cross and follow Me",  
These words repeating constantly;  
The harvest time will soon be gone,  
When we must stop,  
And count the souls that we've won.  
And the hours that we've spent,  
Begging men to repent,  
To the One who was sent,  
Down from heaven to a cross,  
To die for our loss.  
Disciples we have a lot to say,  
Before the end of the day.

The harvest is white but the reapers are  
few.  
The day's growing dark,  
And there's so much we must do.

"Take up your cross and follow Me",  
Though it cause pain and agony,  
Though friends forsake and turn away,  
Remember it is near the end of the day  
When we can work for our Lord  
And we can speak of His Word,  
Tell to those who've not heard  
Life and peace can be found on Calvary  
ground  
Disciples we have a lot to say,  
Before the end of the day.

## 198

Timothy Dudley-Smith  
© 1961 Hope Publishing Company

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord;  
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
Tender to me the promise of His word  
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!  
Make known His might, the deeds His arm  
has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His Holy name - the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!  
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!

## 199

© Angela McKee  
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Tell the children that today they need  
the Lord,  
Not tomorrow, for tomorrow never  
comes.  
Today they're dying, it's today they  
need to hear,  
For tomorrow, may just be one day  
too late.

There are children in our world lost and  
dying.  
There are children in our world who've never  
heard.  
They've never heard of Jesus, how much He  
loves them so,  
They've never even heard His name,  
For no one's ever told them.

Many children in our world need the Saviour,  
And their hearts are so wide open to God's  
Word.  
But with all our excuses to stay just as we  
are,  
Those hearts grow hardened with each day,  
So who will go and tell them?

Have you ever sat and wept for our children,  
Pleading for the Lord to save their souls  
from death?  
But how will they be saved if no one points  
the way?  
The Lord said "Go" and "Feed my lambs,"  
Why don't you go and tell them?

## 200

Darlene Zschech  
© 2000 Hillsong Publishing / Kingsway Music

Thank You for the cross, Lord.  
Thank You for the price You paid.  
Bearing all my sin and shame, in love You  
came  
And gave amazing grace.

Thank You for this love, Lord.  
Thank You for the nail pierced hands.  
Washed me in Your cleansing flow, now all I  
know,  
Your forgiveness and embrace.

Worthy is the Lamb, seated on the throne.  
Crown You now with many crowns,  
You reign victorious.  
High and lifted up, Jesus, Son of God;  
The Darling of heaven, crucified.  
Worthy is the Lamb.  
Worthy is the Lamb.

## 201

Alison Huntley  
© 1978 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Thank You Jesus, thank You Jesus,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.  
Thank You Jesus, thank You Jesus,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.

You went to Calvary, there You died for me,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.  
You went to Calvary, there You died for me,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.

You rose up from the grave, to me new life  
You gave,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.  
You rose up from the grave, to me new life  
You gave,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.

You're coming back again, and we with You  
shall reign,  
Thank You Lord for loving me.  
You're coming back again, and we with You  
shall reign,  
Thank You Lord for loving me

## 202

Haldor Lillenas  
© 1945 Hope Publishing Company

The Bible stands like a rock undaunted  
Mid the raging storms of time;  
Its pages burn with the truth eternal,  
And they glow with the light sublime.

The Bible stands though the hills may  
tumble,  
It will firmly stand when the earth  
shall crumble;  
I will plant my feet on its firm  
foundation  
For the Bible stands.

The Bible stands like a mountain tow'ring  
Far above the works of men;  
Its truth by none ever was refuted,  
And destroy it they never can.

The Bible stands and it will for ever,  
When the world has passed away;  
By inspiration it has been given  
All its precepts I will obey.

The Bible stands every test we give it,  
For its Author is divine;  
By grace alone I expect to live it  
And to prove it and make it mine.

## 203

Tom Fettke  
© 1978 Lillenas Publishing Co.

The fulness of the Godhead bodily dwelleth  
in my Lord.  
The fulness of the Godhead bodily dwelleth  
in my Lord.  
The fulness of the Godhead bodily dwelleth  
in my Lord.  
And we are complete in Him.

Complete, complete,  
complete in Him,  
We are complete in Him,  
hallelujah we're  
Complete, complete,  
complete in Him,  
We are complete in Him.

It's not by works of righteousness but by His  
grace alone.  
It's not by works of righteousness but by His  
grace alone.  
It's not by works of righteousness but by His  
grace alone.  
That we are complete in Him.

There's nothing more that I can do for Jesus  
did it all.  
There's nothing more that I can do for Jesus  
did it all.  
There's nothing more that I can do for Jesus  
did it all.  
And we are complete in Him.

## 204

Ben Cantelon, Tim Hughes  
© 2006, Thankyou Music

The greatest day in history,  
Death is beaten, You have rescued me,  
Sing it out, Jesus is alive!

The empty cross, the empty grave,  
Life eternal, You have won the day,  
Shout it out, Jesus is alive!  
He's alive!

And oh, happy day, happy day,  
You washed my sin away.  
Oh, happy day, happy day,  
I'll never be the same.  
Forever I am changed.

When I stand, in that place,  
Free at last, meeting face to face,  
I am Yours, and Jesus, You are mine.

Endless joy, perfect peace,  
Every pain finally will cease.  
Celebrate Jesus is alive!  
He's alive!

And oh, happy day...

Oh, what a glorious day,  
What a glorious way  
That You have saved me.

And oh, happy day...

## 205

© Joe Kennedy  
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The Lord is my Shepherd,  
My Rock and my Friend,  
My Shield and Defender,  
My Way and my End.  
The Light who will guide me,  
My Truth every day.  
Forever I'll trust and obey.

My Bread when I'm hungry,  
To Heaven the Door,  
A Drink when I'm thirsty,  
My Life evermore.  
He's my Resurrection,  
My Saviour and King,  
Forever His praise I'll sing.

He'll dwell in me and I in Him,  
 He'll give me patience and peace within,  
 He'll give me joy and self-control,  
 With love and kindness to flood my soul.  
 I'll follow in His gentle way,  
 He'll keep me faithful from day to day.  
 I'll show His goodness, I'll spread abroad  
 That Jesus is my Lord and God.

## 206 Psalm 23 adapted Stuart Townend © 1996 Thankyou Music

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 comfort I need to know.

## 207 Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves and Ed Cash © 2004 sixsteps Music

The splendour of the King,  
 Clothed in majesty;  
 Let all the earth rejoice,  
 All the earth rejoice.  
 He wraps Himself in light,  
 And darkness tries to hide,  
 And trembles at His voice,  
 And trembles at His voice.

How great is our God,  
 Sing with me: how great is our God.  
 And all will see how great,  
 How great is our God.

Age to age He stands,  
 And time is in His hands;  
 Beginning and the end,  
 Beginning and the end.  
 The Godhead, Three in One,  
 Father, Spirit, Son,  
 The Lion and the Lamb,  
 The Lion and the Lamb.

How great...

Name above all names,  
 Worthy of all praise;  
 My heart will sing:  
 How great is our God.  
 (Repeat)

How great...

## 208 © Arnold & Pamela Cooke

There are many children in the world today,  
 Who never read their Bibles,  
 who don't know how to pray.  
 They must hear the good news  
 of how God loves them so.  
 He sent His Son to die for them  
 but still they do not know.  
 So, who will go and tell them,  
 who will stay and pray?  
 Ask the Lord to show you  
 how to walk His way.  
 Use your life to serve Him  
 in all you say and do,  
 So others may find Jesus Christ  
 and learn to love Him too.

## 209 Chad Cates, Todd Smith, Tony Wood © 2007 New Spring

There is a beautiful terrible cross,  
 Where though You committed no sin,  
 Saviour, You suffered the most wicked fate  
 On the cruelest creation of men.

Yet on that beautiful terrible cross,  
 You did what only You could.  
 Turning that dark inspired evil of hell,  
 Into our soul's greatest good.

We see the love that You showed us,  
We see the life that You lost,  
We bow in wonder and praise You,  
For the beautiful terrible cross.

There on that beautiful terrible cross,  
Though darkness was strong on that hill,  
You remained sovereign, Lord, still in control,  
As Your perfect plan was fulfilled.

We see the love...

Oh, we gained the riches of Heaven,  
Jesus, You paid the horrible cost,  
We stand forgiven and praise You,  
For the beautiful terrible cross,  
For the beautiful terrible cross.

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

Beautiful cross,  
Terrible cross,  
Beautiful cross,  
Terrible cross.

## 210

William Cowper  
© Public Domain

There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins.  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
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.  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away,  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

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.  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

## 211

Kristyn Lennox and Keith Getty  
© 2002 Thankyou Music

There is a higher throne  
Than all this world has known,  
Where faithful ones from every 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 thunderous anthem rings;  
Through emerald courts and  
sapphire skies their praises rise.  
All glory, wisdom, power,  
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.

## 212

Mark Edwards, Stuart Townend  
© 2007, Thankyou Music

There is a hope that burns within my heart,  
That gives me strength for every passing  
day;  
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre  
part,  
Yet drives all doubt away:  
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;  
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!  
My highest calling and my deepest joy,  
To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,  
 A consolation strong against despair,  
 That when the world has plunged me in its  
 deepest pit,  
 I find the Saviour there!  
 Through present sufferings, future's fear,  
 He whispers 'courage' in my ear.  
 For I am safe in everlasting arms,  
 And they will lead me home.

There is a hope that stands the test of time,  
 That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning  
 grave,  
 To see the matchless beauty of a day divine  
 When I behold His face!  
 When sufferings cease and sorrows die,  
 And every longing satisfied.  
 Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,  
 For I am truly home.

## 213

Frederick Whitfield  
 © Public Domain

There is a name I love to hear,  
 I love to speak its worth;  
 It sounds like music in my ear,  
 The sweetest Name on earth.

O how I love the Saviour's Name,  
 O how I love the Saviour's Name,  
 O how I love the Saviour's Name,  
 The sweetest Name on earth.

It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
 Who died to set me free;  
 It tells me of His precious blood,  
 The sinner's perfect plea.

It bids my trembling heart rejoice,  
 It dries each rising tear;  
 It tell me in a still, small voice,  
 To trust and never fear.

Jesus, the Name I love so well,  
 The Name I love to hear!  
 No saints on earth its worth can tell,  
 No heart conceive how dear!

## 214

Melody Green  
 © 1982 Birdwing Music

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

Thank You, O my Father,  
 For giving us Your Son,  
 And leaving Your Spirit  
 Till 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,  
 And there I'll serve my King for ever  
 In that Holy Place.

## 215

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend  
 © 2008 Thankyou Music

There is an everlasting kindness,  
 You lavished on us.  
 When the Radiance of heaven,  
 Came to rescue the lost;  
 You called the sheep without a shepherd,  
 To leave their distress.  
 For Your streams of forgiveness,  
 And the shade of Your rest.

And with compassion for the hurting,  
 You reached out Your hand.  
 As the lame ran to meet You,  
 And the dead breathed again;  
 You saw behind the eyes of sorrow,  
 And shared in our tears.  
 Heard the sigh of the weary,  
 Let the children draw near.

What boundless love,  
 What fathomless grace  
 You have shown us,  
 O God of compassion!  
 Each day we live  
 An offering of praise  
 As we show to the world  
 Your compassion.

We stood beneath the cross of Calvary  
And gazed on Your face  
At the thorns of oppression  
And the wounds of disgrace,  
For surely You have borne our suffering  
And carried our grief  
As You pardoned the scoffer  
And showed grace to the thief.

What boundless love...

How beautiful the feet that carry  
This gospel of peace  
To the fields of injustice  
And the valleys of need;  
To be a voice of hope and healing,  
To answer the cries  
Of the hungry and helpless  
With the mercy of Christ.

What boundless love...

## 216

Ben Fielding, Reuben Morgan  
© 2007, Hillsong Music Publishing

There is love that came for us,  
Humbled to a sinner's cross,  
You broke my shame and sinfulness,  
You rose again victorious.

Faithfulness none can deny,  
Through the storm and through the fire,  
There is truth that sets me free,  
Jesus Christ who lives in me.

You are stronger, You are stronger  
Sin is broken You have saved me.  
It is written, Christ is risen,  
Jesus You are Lord of all!

No beginning and no end,  
You're my hope and my defence,  
You came to seek and save the lost,  
You paid it all upon the cross.

You are stronger...

So let Your name be lifted higher,  
Be lifted higher be lifted higher.  
(x4)

You are stronger...

## 217

Nathan Jess  
© 2011 Thankyou Music

There is no greater love than this,  
That a man should lose His life.  
There betrayed by a midnight kiss,  
You were given up to die.

So I will sing of how Your love,  
Has washed me clean,  
I am redeemed.  
There's none on earth,  
No wealth nor fame,  
To which I'll sing,  
For You're my King.

On the day You were beaten,  
It never crossed Your mind,  
That I was not worth dying for.  
My soul You came to earth to find.

So I will sing...

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
I am redeemed.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
I am redeemed.

So I will sing...

'Cause I've been found by majesty,  
I know my King,  
And I will sing with all my lungs,  
I once was lost,  
Now ransomed free.  
My soul must sing,  
I am redeemed.

## 218

Tim Hughes  
2002 Thankyou Music

There must be more than this:  
O Breath of God, come breathe within.  
There must be more than this:  
Spirit of God, we wait for You.  
Fill us anew, we pray;  
Fill us anew, we pray.

Consuming fire, fan into flame  
A passion for Your name.  
Spirit of God, fall in this place.  
Lord, have Your way,  
Lord, have Your way with us.

Come like a rushing wind,  
Clothe us in power from on high.  
Now set the captives free;  
Leave us abandoned to Your praise.  
Lord, let Your glory fall;  
Lord, let Your glory fall.

## 219

C. Tomlin, J. Reeves, L. Giglio, M. Maher  
© 2008 sixsteps Music

There's a peace I've come to know,  
Though my heart and flesh may fail.  
There's an anchor for my soul,  
I can say, it is well.

Jesus has overcome,  
And the grave is overwhelmed.  
The victory is won,  
He is risen from the dead.

And I will rise when He calls my name  
No more sorrow, no more pain,  
I will rise on eagle's wings.  
Before my God fall on my knees,  
And rise, I will rise.

There's a day that's drawing near,  
When this darkness breaks to light.  
And the shadows disappear,  
And my faith shall be my eyes.

Jesus has overcome...

And I will rise...

And I hear the voice of many angels sing,  
Worthy is the Lamb.  
And I hear the cry of every longing heart,  
Worthy is the Lamb.  
(Repeat)

And I will rise...

## 220

Edmond Louis Budry  
© 2009 Thankyou Music

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering 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 victory,  
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 hast lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
Make us more that conquerors, through Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

## 221

Reuben Morgan  
© 1995 Reuben Morgan / Hillsong Publishing / Kingsway Music

This is my desire to honour You.  
Lord, with all my heart I worship You.  
All I have within me I give You praise,  
All that I adore is in You.

Lord, I give You my heart, I give You my soul,  
I live for You alone,  
Every breath that I take, every moment I'm awake,  
Lord, have Your way in me.



## 222 Amy Grant, Michael W. Smith © 1984 Word Music, LLC

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.  
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.

When I feel afraid, think I've lost my way  
Still You're there right beside me.  
Nothing will I fear as long as You are near,  
Please be near me to the end.

Now I will not forget Your love for me and  
yet  
My heart forever is wandering.  
Jesus be my guide and hold me to Your side  
And I will love You to the end.

## 223 Fanny Jane Crosby © Public Domain

To God be the glory! great things He hath  
done;  
So loved He the world that He gave us His  
Son;  
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,  
And opened the Life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
Let the earth hear His voice!  
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
Let the people rejoice!  
Oh, come to the Father,  
through Jesus the Son  
And give Him the glory, great things  
He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of  
blood,  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

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

## 224 David Crowder © 2003, sixsteps Music

Turn your ear  
To Heaven and hear  
The voice inside,  
The sound of angels' awe,  
The sound of angels' songs,  
And all this for a King.  
We could join and sing,  
All to Christ, the King.

How constant, how divine,  
This song of ours will rise,  
O, how constant, how divine,  
This love of ours will rise,  
Will rise.

O praise Him, O praise Him:  
He is holy, He is holy.

Turn your gaze  
To Heaven and raise  
A joyous noise,  
Oh the sound of salvation come.  
The sound of rescued ones,  
And all this for a king,  
Angels join to sing  
'All for Christ our King!'

O praise Him... (x3)

How infinite and sweet,  
This love so rescuing.  
Oh how infinitely sweet,  
This great love that has redeemed.  
As one we sing.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
He is Holy, He is Holy.  
(Repeat)

O praise Him... (x2)

**225** C. Tomlin, J. Reeves, J. Myrin, M. Redman  
© 2010 SHOUT! Music Publishing

Water you turned into wine, opened the eyes  
of the blind

There's no one like you, none like You!  
Into the darkness you shine, out of the  
ashes we rise

There's no one like you, none like You!

Our God is greater,  
Our God is stronger,  
God you are higher than any other.  
Our God is Healer,  
Awesome in Power,  
Our God! Our God!

Into the darkness you shine out of the  
ashes we rise

There's no one like you, none like You!

Our God is greater... (x2)

And if our God is for us, then who could ever  
stop us?

And if our God is with us, then what could  
stand against?

(Repeat)

What could stand against?

Our God is greater... (x2)

**226** Lynn DeShazo and Gary Sadler  
© 1998 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

We are a moment, You are for ever  
Lord of the ages, God before time.

We are a vapour, You are eternal,  
Love everlasting, reigning on high.

Holy, holy, Lord God almighty;  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.  
Highest praises, honour and glory  
Be unto Your name, be unto  
Your name.

We are the broken, You are the healer  
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save  
You are the love song we'll sing forever  
Bowing before You, blessing Your name

**227** Charlie Hall  
© 2000 sixsteps Music / worshiptogether.com Songs

We bow our hearts, we bend our knees;  
Oh Spirit, come and make us humble.  
We turn our eyes from evil things;  
Oh Lord, we cast down our idols.

So, give us clean hands,  
Give us pure hearts;  
Let us not lift our souls to another.  
Give us clean hands,  
Give us pure hearts;  
Let us not lift our souls to another.

O God, let us be a generation that seeks,  
Who seeks Your face, O God of Jacob.  
(Repeat)

**228** Chris Tomlin  
© 1998, worshiptogether.com

We fall down,  
We lay our crowns,  
At the feet of Jesus.  
The greatness of mercy and love,  
At the feet of Jesus.

And We cry holy, holy, holy.  
We cry holy, holy, holy.  
We cry holy, holy, holy,  
Is the Lamb.

**229** Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio  
© 2003 sixsteps Music / worshiptogether.com songs

We stand and lift up our hands,  
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.  
We bow down and worship Him now,  
How great, how awesome is He.  
And together we sing,  
Everyone sing:

Holy is the Lord God Almighty;  
The earth is filled with His glory.  
Holy is the Lord God Almighty;  
The earth is filled with His glory.  
The earth is filled with His glory.

We stand and lift up our hands,  
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.  
We bow down and worship Him now,  
How great, how awesome is He.  
And together we sing,  
Everyone sing:

Holy is the Lord...

It's rising up all around;  
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.  
It's rising up all around;  
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.  
And together we sing,  
And everyone sing:

Holy is the Lord...

## 230

Colin Stene (1962 - 1926)  
© Public Domain

We've a story to tell to the nations,  
That shall turn their hearts to the right;  
A story of truth and sweetness,  
A story of peace and light,  
A story of peace and light:

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,  
And the dawning to noon-day bright,  
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come  
on earth,  
The Kingdom of love and light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations,  
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;  
A song that shall conquer evil,  
And shatter the spear and sword,  
And shatter the spear and sword:

We've a message to give to the nations,  
That the Lord who reigneth above  
Hath sent us His Son to save us  
And show us that God is love,  
And show us that God is love:

We've a Saviour to show to the nations,  
Who the path of sorrow has trod,  
That all of the world's great peoples,  
Might come to the truth of God,  
Might come to the truth of God.

## 231

Joseph Medlicott Scriven  
© Public Domain

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do 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.

## 232

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel  
© Public Domain

What a wonderful change in my life has  
been wrought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
I have light in my soul for which long I had  
sought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Floods of joy o'er my soul  
Like the sea billows roll,  
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast  
and sure,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And no dark clouds of doubt now my  
pathway obscure,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley of death now for  
me,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And the gates of the city beyond I can see,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that city I know,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

### 233

Robert Lowry  
© 2007 Mission Group Music

What can wash away my sin, nothing but the  
blood of Jesus.  
What can make me whole again, 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.

All because of the cross we are white as  
snow,  
All because of what You've done.  
There's a cleansing flow for all who come,  
Lord, we come.

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but  
the blood of Jesus.  
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the  
blood of Jesus.

All because of the cross we are white as  
snow,  
All because of what You've done there's a  
cleansing flow.  
All because of the cross we are white as  
snow,  
All because of what You've done.  
There's a cleansing flow for all who come.

Lord, we come (x3)

Oh, the blood of Jesus (x6)

On the cross, our sin erased,  
In Your death, our life was raised.  
(Repeat)

### 234

Kristyn Getty  
© 2008 Gettymusic

What grace is mine, that He who dwells in  
endless light  
Called through the night to find my distant  
soul.  
And from His scars poured mercy that would  
plead for me  
That I might live and in His name be known.

So I will go wherever He is calling me;  
I lose my life to find my life in Him.  
I give my all to gain the hope that  
never dies;  
I bow my heart, take up my cross and  
follow Him.

What grace is mine, to know His breath alive  
in me;  
Beneath His wings my weary soul may soar.  
All fear can flee for death's dark night is  
overcome;  
My Saviour lives and reigns forevermore.

### 235

Bryn Haworth, Sally Haworth  
© 1983 Bella Music Ltd.

What kind of love is this,  
That gave itself for me?  
I am the guilty one, yet I go free.  
What kind of love is this?  
A love I've never known.  
I didn't even know His name,  
What kind of love is this?

What kind of man is this,  
That died in agony?  
He who had done no wrong  
Was crucified for me.  
What kind of man is this,  
Who laid aside His throne  
That I may know the love of God?  
What kind of man is this?

By grace I have been saved,  
It is the gift of God.  
He destined me to be His son,  
Such is His love.  
No eye has ever seen,  
No ear has ever heard,  
Nor has the heart of man conceived,  
What kind of love is this?

## 236 Ben Cantelon © 2006 Thankyou Music

When I call on Your name You answer.  
When I fall You are there by my side.  
You delivered me out of darkness,  
Now I stand in the hope of new life.

By grace I'm free,  
You've rescued me,  
All I am is Yours.

I've found a love greater than life itself,  
I've found a hope stronger and nothing  
compares.  
I once was lost now I'm alive in You,  
I'm alive in You.

You're my God and my firm foundation.  
It is You whom I'll trust at all times.  
I give glory and praise, adoration,  
To my Saviour who's seated on high.

I've found a love...

Love came down and rescued me,  
I thank You, I thank You.  
I once was blind but now I see,  
I see You, I see You.  
(Repeat)

## 237 I. Watts (1674-1748) Refrain lyrics C. Tomlin and JD Walt © 2000 worshipttogether.com Songs / sixsteps Music

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.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Oh, the wonderful cross,  
Oh, the wonderful cross,  
Bids me come and die and find that I  
may truly live.  
Oh, the wonderful cross,  
Oh, the wonderful cross,  
All who gather here by grace draw  
near and bless Your name.

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.

Oh, the wonderful cross...

## 238 Isaac Watts, Lowell Mason © Public Domain

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 e'er 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.

## 239 Horatio Gates Spafford, Philip Paul Bliss © Public Domain

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

It is well, 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 has 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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to  
live:  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we  
wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the  
Lord!  
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my 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.

## 240 Matt Redman © 1994 Thankyou Music

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, every single breath.

I'll bring You more than a song...

I'm coming back...

## 241 James Milton Black © Public Domain

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and  
fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over  
on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when  
the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather to their  
home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn  
till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and  
care;  
Then when all of life is over, and our work  
on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

## 242

Mark Hall  
© 2003 Club Zoo Music

Who am I, that the Lord of all the earth  
Would care to know my name,  
Would care to feel my hurt?  
Who am I, that the Bright and Morning Star  
Would choose to light the way  
For my ever wandering heart?

Not because of who I am,  
But because of what You've done.  
Not because of what I've done,  
But because of who You are.  
I am a flower quickly fading,  
Here today and gone tomorrow;  
A wave tossed in the ocean,  
A vapour in the wind.  
Still You hear me when I'm calling.  
Lord, You catch me when I'm falling,  
And You've told me who I am:  
I am Yours, I am Yours.

Who am I, that the eyes that see my sin,  
Would look on me with love and watch me  
rise again?  
Who Am I, that the voice that calmed the  
sea  
Would call out through the rain  
And calm the storm in me?

Not because of who I am...

## 243

Jeremy Riddle, Josh Farro, Phil Wickham  
© 2012, Phil Wickham Music

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness?  
Whose love is mighty and so much  
stronger?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Who shakes the whole earth with holy  
thunder?  
Who leaves us breathless in awe and  
wonder?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

This is amazing grace,  
This is unfailing love,  
That You would take my place,  
That You would bear my cross.  
You would lay down Your life,  
That I would be set free,  
Jesus, I sing for  
All that You've done for me.

Who brings our chaos back into order?  
Who makes the orphan a son and  
daughter?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Who rules the nations with truth and justice?  
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

This is amazing grace...

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave.  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave.

This is amazing grace...

## 244

John W. Peterson  
© 1974 John W. Peterson Music Company

Who can move the mountains that are  
hindering you today?  
Who can pick them up like pebbles, clear  
them from the way?  
Who can prove His power when a Christian  
kneels to pray?  
It is Jesus - He's the One.

Jesus holds all power in His  
mighty hands divine.  
He's the One who healed the sick,  
turned water into wine.  
He makes all things possible and  
He's a friend of mine.  
Blessed Jesus - He's the One.

Who can heal the heartache that is crushing  
you within?  
Who can pour the balm of Heaven where  
the hurt has been?  
Who can chase the shadows, make the  
songs of joy begin?  
It is Jesus - He's the One.

Who can keep you from all harm and guide  
you by His hand?  
Who can give you power for service and the  
strength to stand?  
Who can give you grace for all that living  
may demand?  
It is Jesus - He's the One.

## 245

C. Tomlin, C&N. Nockels, K. Stanfill, M. Redman, T Wood  
© 2013 S. D. G. Publishing

Who has the power to raise the dead?  
Who can save us from our sin?  
He is our hope, our righteousness  
Jesus, only Jesus

Who can make the blind to see?  
Who holds the keys that set us free?  
He paid it all to bring us peace  
Jesus, only Jesus

Holy King, Almighty Lord  
Saints and angels all adore  
I join with them and bow before  
Jesus, only Jesus

Who can command the highest praise?  
Who has the name above all names?  
You stand alone, I stand amazed  
Jesus, only Jesus

Holy King, Almighty...

You will command the highest praise!  
Yours is the name above all names!  
You stand alone, I stand amazed  
Jesus, only Jesus!  
Jesus, only Jesus!

Holy King, Almighty...

## 246

Frances Ridley Havergal  
© Public Domain

Who is on the Lord's side?  
Who will serve the King?  
Who will be His helpers  
Other lives to bring?  
Who will leave the world's side,  
Who will face the foe?  
Who is on the Lord's side?  
Who for Him will go?  
By Thy call of mercy,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side;  
Saviour, we are Thine.

Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  
Not with gold or gem,  
But with Thine own life-blood,  
For Thy diadem.  
With Thy blessing filling  
Each who comes to Thee,  
Thou hast made us willing,  
Thou hast made us free.  
By Thy grand redemption,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side;  
Saviour, we are Thine.

Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army  
None can overthrow.  
Round His standard ranging,  
Victory is secure,  
For His truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure  
Joyfully enlisting,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side;  
Saviour, we are Thine.



Chosen to be soldiers  
 In an alien land,  
 Chosen, called, and faithful,  
 For our Captain's band,  
 In the service royal  
 Let us not grow cold;  
 Let us be right loyal,  
 Noble, true and bold.  
 Master, Thou wilt keep us,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 Always on the Lord's side;  
 Saviour, always Thine.

## 247

Jonas Myrin, Matt Redman  
 © 2008 SHOUT! Music Publishing

Who, oh Lord, could save themselves,  
 Their own soul could heal?  
 Our shame was deeper than the sea  
 Your grace is deeper still.

You alone can rescue,  
 You alone can save,  
 You alone can lift us from the grave.  
 You came down to find us,  
 led us out of death,  
 To You alone belongs the highest  
 praise.

You, oh Lord, have made a way,  
 The great divide You heal.  
 For when our hearts were far away,  
 Your love went further still,  
 Yes, Your love goes further still.

You alone can rescue...

We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes  
 You're the Giver of Life.  
 (x4)

You alone can rescue...

## 248

© Angela McKee  
 Used by permission

Who's going to tell the children  
 How much they need the Lord?  
 Who's going to tell the children  
 That they're dying in their sin?  
 Who's going to tell the children  
 They need to hear today  
 That Jesus is the Truth, the Life  
 And the Only Way.

Children need salvation  
 Yet so few seem to care.  
 So few to teach them from God's Word,  
 So few to kneel in prayer.  
 We teach them all so many things  
 But what about God's truth?  
 For all those children have to face  
 Is a lost eternity.

What's happened to the vision  
 We once had for the lost?  
 What has dampened down God's Word  
 That burned within our hearts?  
 How will children ever hear  
 If we ignore God's call,  
 To pray, to give, to even go  
 To children near and far?

Pray that we will serve the Lord  
 No matter what the cost,  
 Not counting it a sacrifice  
 But serving out of love.  
 We need a sense of urgency  
 That only God can give  
 To help to spread the Gospel to  
 The children everywhere.

## 249

Priscilla J. Owens, William James Kirkpatrick  
 © Public Domain

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 you 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!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear  
When the breakers roar and the reef is  
near?

While the surges rage, and the wild winds  
blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark  
o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill your latest  
breath?  
On the rising tide you can never fail,  
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning  
light  
The city of gold and the harbour bright?  
Will your anchor safe by the heavenly shore,  
When life's storms are past for evermore?

## 250

John Pantry  
© 1986 HarperCollins Religious

Wonderful grace that gives what I don't  
deserve,  
Pays me what Christ has earned and lets  
me go free.  
Wonderful grace that gives me the time to  
change,  
Washes away the stain that once covered  
me.  
And all that I have I lay at the feet  
Of the wonderful Saviour who loves me.

Wonderful love that held in the face of  
death,  
Breathed in its final breath forgiveness for  
me.  
Wonderful love whose power can break  
every chain,  
Giving us life again, setting us free.  
And all that I have I lay at the feet  
Of the wonderful Saviour who loves me.

## 251

© Public Domain

Wonderful works of creation  
'Round us below and above,  
Wonderful works of salvation,  
Showing God's greatness and love.

Wonderful Bible,  
Marvels wherever we look.  
Gracious and glorious Gospel.  
Wonderful, wonderful Book!

Wonderful Book is the Bible,  
Treasure to love and to prize;  
Given by God to the writers,  
Words that are holy and wise.

Wonderful true is the story,  
Bringing good tidings of grace;  
Tells of Christ's coming from glory,  
Taking the lost sinner's place.

Wonderful home up in heaven  
Jesus has gone to prepare,  
Wonderful hope He has given,  
Coming for us in the air.

## 252

Tim Hughes  
© 2002 Thankyou Music

Wonderful, so wonderful is Your unfailing  
love,  
Your cross has spoken mercy over me.  
No eye has seen, no ear has heard, no  
heart could fully know  
How glorious, how beautiful You are.

Beautiful One I love, beautiful  
One I adore,  
Beautiful One my soul must sing.

Powerful, so powerful, Your glory fills the  
skies,  
Your mighty works displayed for all to see.  
The beauty of Your majesty awakes my  
heart so sing:  
How marvellous, how wonderful You are.

Beautiful One...

You opened my eyes to Your wonders anew,  
You captured my heart with this love,  
'cos nothing on earth is as beautiful as You.

Beautiful One...

My soul, my soul must sing.  
My soul, my soul must sing.  
My soul, my soul must sing.  
Beautiful One.

Beautiful One...

## 253

Jennie Lee Riddle  
© 2004, Gateway Create Publishing

Worthy is the, Lamb who was slain  
Holy, holy, is He.  
Sing a new song, to Him who sits on  
Heaven's mercy seat.  
(Repeat)

Holy, Holy, Holy  
Is the Lord God Almighty  
Who was, and is, and is to come.  
With all creation I sing:  
Praise to the King of kings  
You are my everything,  
And I will adore You.

Clothed in rainbows, of living colour,  
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder.  
Blessing and honour, strength and  
Glory and power be  
To You the Only Wise King.

Filled with wonder,  
Awestruck wonder  
At the mention of Your name.  
Jesus, Your name is power  
Breath, and living water  
Such a marvellous mystery.

## 254

Mark Kinzer  
© 1976 The Servants Of The Word

Worthy, O worthy are You Lord,  
Worthy to be thanked and praised  
And worshipped and adored;  
Worthy, O worthy are You Lord,  
Worthy to be thanked and praised  
And worshipped and adored.

Singing, Hallelujah,  
Lamb upon the throne,  
We worship and adore You,  
Make Your glory known.  
Hallelujah, glory to the King:  
You're more than a conqueror,  
You're Lord of everything.

## 255

Lewis Ellis Jones  
© Public Domain

Would you be free from your burden of sin?  
There's power in the blood, power in the  
blood.  
Would you o'er evil a victory win?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power,  
wonder-working power  
In the blood of the Lamb.  
There is power, power,  
wonder-working power  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and  
pride?  
There's power in the blood, power in the  
blood.  
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide.  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than  
snow?  
There's power in the blood, power in the  
blood.  
Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow,  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?  
There's power in the blood, power in the  
blood.  
Would you live daily His praises to sing?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

## 256

Daniel Brink Towner, William Reed Newell  
© Public Domain

Years I spent in vanity and pride,  
Caring not my Lord was crucified,  
Knowing not it was for me He died  
On Calvary.

Mercy there was great and grace  
was free,  
Pardon there was multiplied to me,  
There my burdened soul found liberty,  
At Calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned,  
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,  
Till my guilty soul, imploring turned,  
To Calvary

Now I've given to Jesus everything,  
Now I gladly own Him as my King,  
Now my raptured soul can only sing,  
Of Calvary.

Oh! the love that drew salvation's plan,  
Oh! the grace that brought it down to man,  
Oh! the mighty gulf that God did span,  
At Calvary.

## 257

Mark Altrogge  
© 1987 Sovereign Grace Praise

You are beautiful beyond description,  
Too marvellous for words,  
Too wonderful for comprehension,  
Like nothing ever seen or heard.  
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom?  
Who can fathom the depth of Your love?  
You are beautiful beyond description,  
Majesty, enthroned above.  
And I stand, I stand in awe of You.  
I stand, I stand in awe of You.  
Holy God, to whom all praise is due,  
I stand in awe of You.

## 258

Marc Imboden, Tammi Rhoton  
© 1994, Imboden Music

You are Holy (You are holy),  
You are Mighty (You are mighty).  
You are Worthy (You are worthy),  
Worthy of praise (Worthy of praise).  
I will follow (I will follow),  
I will listen (I will listen).  
I will love You (I will love You),  
All of my days (All of my days).

(Men)

I will sing to, and worship,  
The King who is worthy.  
I will love and adore Him,  
And I will bow down before Him.  
I will sing to, and worship,  
The King who is worthy.  
I will love and adore Him,  
And I will bow down before Him.

(Women)

You are Lord of lords  
You are King of kings  
You are mighty God  
Lord of everything  
You're Emmanuel  
You're the Great I Am  
You're the Prince of peace  
Who is the Lamb

You're the living God  
You're my saving grace  
You will reign forever  
You are Ancient of Days  
You are Alpha, Omega  
Beginning and End  
You're my Saviour, Messiah,  
Redeemer and Friend

(All)

You're my prince of peace, and I will live my  
life for you.

**259** Dennis Jernigan  
© 1991 Shepherd's Heart Music

You are my strength when I am weak,  
You are the treasure that I seek,  
You are my all in all;  
Seeking You as a precious jewel,  
Lord to give up I'd be a fool,  
You are my all in all.

Jesus, Lamb of God,  
Worthy is Your name:  
Jesus, Lamb of God,  
Worthy is Your name.

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame,  
Rising again, I bless Your name,  
You are my all in all;  
When I fall down You pick me up,  
When I am dry You fill my cup,  
You are my all in all.

**260** Rend Collective Experiment  
© 2009, Thankyou Music

You bled Your heart out,  
Now I feel love beat in my chest.  
How wonderful.  
You gave Your beauty,  
In exchange for my ugliness,  
How wonderful!

You left Your perfection,  
And embraced our rejection;

How marvellous, how boundless,  
Is Your love, is Your love.  
How wonderful, sacrificial,  
Is Your love for me!

You put on our chains,  
Sent us out through the open door,  
How wonderful.  
You took our sadness,  
Crowned us with joy and real peace,  
How wonderful!

You left Your perfection,  
And fought for our redemption:

How marvellous...

Yes Jesus loves me,  
Yes Jesus loves me,  
How wonderful.  
Yes Jesus loves me,  
This is love,  
You gave Yourself.  
(Repeat)

How marvellous...

**261** Paul Baloche and Michael Rossback  
© 2011 Integrity Worship Music / Leadworship Songs

You choose the humble and raise them high;  
You choose the weak and make them  
strong;  
You heal our brokenness inside and give us  
life.

The same love that set the  
captives free,  
The same love that opened eyes  
to see  
Is calling us all by name;  
You are calling us all by name.  
The same God that spread the  
heavens wide,  
The same God that was crucified  
Is calling us all by name;  
You are calling us all by name.

You take the faithless one aside  
And speak the words, "You are mine";  
You call the cynic and the proud,  
"Come to me now."

The same love...

You're calling, You're calling,  
You're calling us to the cross.  
You're calling, You're calling,  
You're calling us to the cross.  
(Repeat)

The same love...

## 262 Martyn Layzell © 2002 Thankyou Music

You chose the cross with every breath,  
The perfect life, the perfect death:  
You chose the cross.  
A crown of thorns You wore for us,  
And crowned us with eternal life:  
You chose the cross.  
And though Your soul was overwhelmed with pain,  
Obedient to death You overcame.

I'm lost in wonder, I'm lost in love,  
I'm lost in praise forevermore.  
Because of Jesus' unfailing love,  
I am forgiven, I am restored.

You loosed the cords of sinfulness  
And broke the chains of my disgrace:  
You chose the cross.  
Up from the grave victorious  
You rose again so glorious:  
You chose the cross.  
The sorrow that surrounded You was mine,  
Yet, "not my will but Yours be done," You cried.

## 263 Joel Houston, © 2005, Hillsong Music Publishing

You stood before creation,  
Eternity within Your hand.  
You spoke the earth into motion,  
My soul now to stand.

You stood before my failure,  
Carried the cross for my shame.  
My sin weighed upon Your shoulders,  
My soul now to stand.

So what can I say,  
What can I do,  
But offer this heart O God,  
Completely to You?

So I'll walk upon salvation,  
Your Spirit alive in me.  
This life to declare Your promise,  
My soul now to stand.

So what can I say,  
What can I do,  
But offer this heart O God,  
Completely to You?

So I'll stand,  
With arms high and heart abandoned,  
In awe of the One who gave it all.  
I'll stand,  
My soul Lord to You surrendered,  
All I am is Yours.

## 264 A. Boyd, A. McCann, I. Jordan, P. Comfort, P. Kernaghan, R. Bleakley © 2006 Thankyou Music

You're the God of this city,  
You're the King of these people.  
You're the Lord of this nation,  
You are.

You're the light in this darkness,  
You're the hope to the hopeless,  
You're the peace to the restless,  
You are.

There is no one like our God,  
There is no one like our God.

For greater things have yet to come,  
And greater things are still to be done in this city.  
Greater things have yet to come,  
And greater things are still to be done in this city.

## 265 Robin Mark © 1997 Song Solutions Daybreak

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb that was slain,  
You ascended to heaven and evermore will reign;  
At the end of the age, when the earth You reclaim,  
You will gather the nations before You,  
And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb that was crucified,  
For with wisdom and mercy and justice He reigns at the Father's side.

And the angels will cry "Hail the Lamb  
Who was slain for the world - rule in  
power."  
And the earth will reply "You shall  
reign  
As the King of all kings and the Lord  
of all lords."

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at  
our side,  
There's a fire in our spirit that cannot be  
denied;  
As the Father has told us, for these You  
have died,  
For the nations that gather before You.  
And the ears of all men need to hear of the  
Lamb that was crucified,  
Who descended to hell yet was raised up to  
reign at the Father's side.

## 266

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty  
© 2002 Thankyou Music

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 calmed 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 way.  
Now You stand before the Father,  
Interceding for Your own;  
From each tribe and tongue and nation  
You are leading sinners home.

## 267

Reuben Morgan  
© 2008, Hillsong Music Publishing

Your grace is enough,  
More than I need,  
And Your Word I will believe.  
I wait for You,  
Draw near again,  
Let Your spirit make me new.  
And I will fall at Your feet,  
I will fall at Your feet,  
And I will worship You here.

Your presence in me,  
Jesus light the way  
By the power of Your word.  
I am restored,  
I am redeemed,  
By Your spirit I am free.  
And I will fall at Your feet,  
I will fall at Your feet,  
And I will worship You here.

Freely You gave it all for us,  
Surrendered Your life upon that cross.  
Great is Your love,  
Poured out for all,  
This is our God.  
Lifted on high from death to life.  
Forever our God is glorified.  
Sovereign King,  
Rescued the world,  
This is our God.

And I will fall at Your feet  
I will fall at Your feet  
And I will worship You here.  
(x2)

Freely You gave...