

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

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

- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is thy Life and Christ thy love.

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

- 1 In heavenly armour we'll enter the land –
the battle belongs to the Lord;
no weapon that's fashioned against us will stand –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!*

- 2 When the power of darkness comes in like a flood,
the battle belongs to the Lord;
He's raised up a standard, the power of His blood –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

We sing glory...

- 3 When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear –
the battle belongs to the Lord;
take courage, my friend, your redemption is near –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!
We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!
Power and strength to the Lord!*

- 1 For the joys and for the sorrows,
the best and worst of times,
for this moment, for tomorrow,
for all that lies behind;
fears that crowd around me,
for the failure of my plans,
for the dreams of all I hope to be,
the truth of what I am:

*For this I have Jesus,
for this I have Jesus,
for this I have Jesus,
I have Jesus.
(Repeat)*

- 2 For the tears that flow in secret,
in the broken times,
for the moments of elation,
or the troubled mind;
for all the disappointments,
or the sting of old regrets,
all my prayers and longings
that seem unanswered yet:

For this I...

- 3 For the weakness of my body,
the burdens of each day,
for the nights of doubt and worry,
when sleep has fled away;
needing reassurance,
and the will to start again,
a steely-eyed endurance,
the strength to fight and win:

For this I...

- 1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
till all that are distressed
from my example comfort take,
and charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt His Name;
when in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance He affords to all
who on His succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love;
experience will decide
how blest they are, and only they,
who in His truth confide.
- 6 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

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

Every blessing You pour out I'll
turn back to praise.
And when the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

*Blessèd be the Name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your Name,
Blessèd be the Name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your glorious Name.*

Blessèd be Your Name
when the sun's shining down on me,
when the world's 'all it should be',
blessèd be Your name.
And blessèd be Your name
On the road marked with suffering,
Though there's pain in the offering,
Blessèd be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll
turn back to praise.
And when the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

*Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your Name,
Blessèd be the Name of the Lord,
Blessèd be Your glorious Name.*

You give and take away,
You give and take away.
My heart will choose to say:
Lord, blessèd be Your Name.
(repeat)

Blessèd be the name...