

- 1     Jesus is King  
          and I will extol Him,  
          give Him the glory,  
          and honour His name;  
          He reigns on high,  
          enthroned in the heavens –  
          Word of the Father,  
          exalted for us.
  
- 2     We have a hope  
          that is steadfast and certain,  
          gone through the curtain  
          and touching the throne;  
          we have a Priest  
          who is there interceding,  
          pouring His grace  
          on our lives day by day.
  
- 3     We come to Him,  
          our Priest and Apostle,  
          clothed in His glory  
          and bearing His name,  
          laying our lives  
          with gladness before Him –  
          filled with His Spirit  
          we worship the King:
  
- 4     ‘O Holy One,  
          our hearts do adore You;  
          thrilled with Your goodness  
          we give You our praise!’  
          Angels in light  
          with worship surround Him,  
          Jesus, our Saviour,  
          for ever the same.

Jesus, Jesus,  
holy and anointed One, Jesus.  
Jesus, Jesus,  
risen and exalted One, Jesus.

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

Jesus, Jesus...

- 1     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.*

- 2     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!

*You're alive...*

- 3     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.

*You're alive...*

- 1 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 or the night;  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- 2 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.
- 3 Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;  
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my strong tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;  
Thou my inheritance, through all my days;  
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart;  
Sovereign of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 5 High King of Heaven, when battle is done;  
Grant heaven's joys to me, bright heaven's sun;  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall;  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Jesus, You are changing me,  
by Your Spirit You're making me like You;  
Jesus, You're transforming me,  
that Your loveliness may be seen in all I do.

You are the potter and I am the clay;  
help me to be willing to let You have Your way;  
Jesus, You are changing me  
as I let You reign supreme within my heart.

- 1 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.*

- 2 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...*

- 3 Standing on the promises I now can see  
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;  
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*

- 4 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...*

- 5 Standing on the promises I shall not fall,  
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call.  
Resting in my Saviour as my All in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*