

- 1 Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!
- 2 Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where His feet pass.
- 3 Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!
- 4 Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Precious Time

Gilly Ridout/Richard Saunders
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*My most precious time is spent in Your dear presence Lord
Every waking moment my soul yearns for more of you
Your presence all around me in the sea, the sky, the land
Your voice in Nature calling I am everywhere you are*

Your love for me is endless
You proved it by the cross
I have no cause to doubt it
You've disarmed the one now crushed

My most precious time...

Father, Son and Spirit
make this world a better place
How could we face each day
without the resurrected Christ

Bridge

Your Holy Spirit dwells within us
on the good days and the bad
Your promise is to move within us
with your power, strength and love

My most precious time...

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
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

I Am The Good Shepherd by Faithful Heart

I am the Good Shepherd, I lead the way
To pastures of life and of joy
And safe in my fold you will always stay
Where no-one can steal or destroy

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
i lay down my life for you

I am the Good Shepherd
I know my sheep
They listen when I call their name
I'll never abandon this flock I keep
No other can promise the same

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
I lay down my life for you

I am the Good Shepherd
Who seeks the lost
The ones who have wandered astray
I'll find you no matter how great the cost
And you will be mine one day

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
I lay down my life for you x2

I am the Good Shepherd I lead the way
And safe in my fold you will always stay

*Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is in you –
the hope of glory in our hearts.
He lives, He lives!
His breath is in you.
Arise! A mighty army we arise!*

- 1 Now is the time for us to march upon the land –
into our hands He will give the ground we claim;
He rides in majesty to lead us into victory,
the world shall see that Christ is Lord.

Rejoice, rejoice...

- 2 God is at work in us, His purpose to perform –
building a kingdom of power not of words;
where things impossible
by faith shall be made possible:
let's give the glory to Him now.

Rejoice, rejoice...

- 3 Though we are weak,
His grace is everything we need –
we're made of clay, but this treasure is within;
He turns our weaknesses into His opportunities,
so that the glory goes to Him.

*Rejoice, rejoice...
We arise! We arise! We arise!*

- 1 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 He holds the future,
and life is worth the living just because He lives.*

2. 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.

Because He lives...

3. 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.

Because He lives...