

Come, people of the risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let...

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
'Our God is all in all'.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let...

- 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 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 is heaven He stands
no tongue can make me thence depart,
no tongue can make me thence depart.

- 2 When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see Him there
who made and 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.

- 3 Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself, I cannot die:
my soul is purchased with His blood,
my life is hidden with Christ in high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

- 1 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
(repeat)

*Christ alone, Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord
Lord of all*

- 2 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, Cornerstone...
(Repeat twice)*

- 3 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, Cornerstone...
(Repeat)*

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear –
 all because we do not carry
 everything to God in prayer!

- 2 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!

- 3 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.