

- 1 Come let us sing of a wonderful love,
 tender and true;
 out of the heart of the Father above,
 streaming to me and to you:
 Wonderful love
 dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
 joyfully came;
 came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
 sharing their sorrow and shame;
 seeking the lost,
 saving, redeeming at measureless cost.
- 3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
 Why do they roam?
 Love only waits to forgive and forget;
 Home! weary wanderers, home!
 Wonderful love
 dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 4 Come to my heart, O Thou wonderful love,
 come and abide,
 lifting my life till it rises above
 envy and falsehood and pride;
 seeking to be
 lowly and humble, a learner of Thee.

God is love; His the care,
Tending each, ev'rywhere.
God is love, all is there!
Jesus came to show him,
That mankind might know Him:

Sing aloud, loud, loud!
Sing aloud, loud, loud! God is good! God is truth! God is
beauty!
Praise Him!

Jesus lived here for men,
Strove and died, rose again,
Rules our hearts, now as then;
For He came to save us
By the truth He gave us:

Sing aloud...

To our Lord praise we sing -
Light and life, friend and King,
Coming down love to bring,
Pattern for our duty,
Showing God in
beauty

Sing aloud...

- 1 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.

- 2 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.

- 3 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.

- 1 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.

- 2 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.

- 3 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.

- 4 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 power on me,
without measure, full and boundless,
drawing out my heart to Thee.

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy grace receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more Thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

- 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...