

- 1 To God be the glory! great things He hath done;
so loved He the world that He gave us His Son;
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the earth hear His voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father,
through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory;
great things He hath done!*

- 2 O perfect redemption,
the purchase of blood!
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord...

- 3 Great things He hath taught us,
great things He hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord...

1 Above all powers, above all kings,
 above all nature and all created things;
 above all wisdom
 and all the ways of man,
 You were here before the world began.

2 Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,
 above all wonders
 the world has ever known;
 above all wealth
 and treasures of the earth,
 there's no way to measure
 what You're worth.

*Crucified, laid behind the stone;
You lived to die, rejected and alone;
like a rose trampled on the ground,
You took the fall and thought of me,
 above all.*

- 1 Meekness and majesty,
manhood and deity,
in perfect harmony,
the man who is God:
Lord of eternity
dwells in humanity,
kneels in humility
and washes our feet.

*Oh, what a mystery,
meekness and majesty:
bow down and worship,
for this is your God,
this is your God!*

- 2 Father's pure radiance,
perfect in innocence,
yet learns obedience
to death on a cross:
suffering to give us life,
conquering through sacrifice;
and, as they crucify,
prays 'Father, forgive.'

Oh what a mystery...

- 3 Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
in frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
stooping so tenderly,
lifts our humanity
to the heights of His throne.

Oh what a mystery...
.....
this is your God! (repeat)

- 1 At the name of Jesus
 every knee shall bow,
 every tongue confess Him
 King of glory now.
 'Tis the Father's pleasure
 we should call Him Lord,
 who from the beginning
 was the mighty Word.
- 2 Humbled for a season,
 to receive a name
 from the lips of sinners
 unto whom He came;
 faithfully He bore it
 spotless to the last,
 brought it back victorious,
 when from death He passed.
- 3 Bore it up triumphant
 with its human light,
 through all ranks of creatures,
 to the central height;
 to the throne of Godhead,
 to the Father's breast,
 filled it with the glory
 of that perfect rest.
- 4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
 there let Him subdue
 all that is not holy,
 all that is not true;
 crown Him as your captain
 in temptation's hour,
 let His will enfold you
 in its light and power.
- 5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
 shall return again,
 with His Father's glory,
 with His angel-train;
 for all wreaths of empire
 meet upon His brow,
 and our hearts confess Him
 King of glory now.

- 1 All heaven declares,
the glory of the risen Lord;
who can compare
with the beauty of the Lord?
Forever He will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship Him alone.

- 2 I will proclaim
the glory of the risen Lord,
who once was slain
to reconcile man to God.
Forever You will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship You alone.

- 1 Blessing and honour, glory and power
 be unto the Ancient of Days;
 from every nation, all of creation
 bow before the Ancient of Days.

*Every tongue in heaven and earth
shall declare Your glory,
every knee shall bow at Your throne
 in worship;
You will be exalted, O God,
and Your kingdom shall not pass away,
O Ancient of Days.*

- 2 Your kingdom shall reign over all the earth:
 sing unto the Ancient of Days.
 For none shall compare
 to Your matchless worth:
 sing unto the Ancient of Days.

Every tongue...