

It Was Down At The Feet Of Jesus,
O The Happy, Happy Day!
That My Soul Found Peace In Believing,
And My Sins Were Washed Away.

*Let Me Tell The Old, Old Story
Of His Grace So Full And Free,
For I Feel Like Giving Him The Glory
For His Wondrous Love To Me.*

Let Me Tell...

It Was Down At The Feet Of Jesus,
Where I Found Such Perfect Rest,
Where The Light First Dawned On My Spirit,
And My Soul Was Truly Blessed.

Let Me Tell...

It Was Down At The Feet Of Jesus,
Where I Brought My Guilt And Sin,
That He Cancelled All My Transgressions,
And Salvation Entered In

- 1 All my days I will sing
this song of gladness,
Give my praise to the Fountain
of delights;
For in my helplessness
You heard my cry,
And waves of mercy
poured down on my life.
- 2 I will trust in the cross
of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven,
of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end.

*Beautiful Saviour,
wonderful Counsellor,
clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the way, the truth, the life.
Star of the morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the risen One,
heaven's champion,
and You reign, You reign over all!*

- 3 I long to be where the praise
is never-ending,
yearn to dwell where the glory
never fades,
where countless worshippers
will share one song,
and cries of 'worthy'
will honour the Lamb!

Beautiful Saviour...

- 1 There is a Redeemer,
 Jesus, God's own Son,
 precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
 holy One.

*Thank You, O my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.*

- 2 Jesus my Redeemer,
 name above all names,
 precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
 O for sinners slain.

Thank You...

- 3 When I stand in glory
 I will see His face,
 and there I'll serve my King for ever
 in that holy place.

Thank You...

*We are a chosen people,
a royal priesthood,
a holy nation belonging to God.*

- 1 You have called us out of darkness
to declare Your praise;
we exalt You and enthrone You,
glorify Your name.

We are a chosen people...

- 2 You have placed us into Zion,
in the new Jerusalem;
thousand thousand are their voices,
singing to the Lamb.

We are a chosen people...

And we being many
Are one body in Messiah
And everyone members of one another
Loving each other
With God as our Father
Who loves us as a mother loves her newborn child

We are His Bride
Taken from His side
When blood and water fell
From the broken heart of Israel
See the Lord provide
The precious Lamb who died
The Great I am who cried
"Eli, Eli, lama azavthani?" (Hebraic) (sabachthani - Aramaic)
Abba, El Shaddai
To God I give my life

*Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together
with cords that cannot be broken;
bind us together, Lord,
bind us together,
O bind us together with love.*

- 1 There is only one God,
there is only one King,
there is only one Body –
that is why we sing:

Bind us together...

- 2 Made for the glory of God,
purchased by His precious Son.
Born with the right to be clean,
for Jesus the victory has won.

Bind us together...

- 3 You are the family of God,
You are the promise divine,
You are God's chosen desire,
You are the glorious new wine.

Bind us together...