

- 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to His feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like thee His praise should sing?  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.
  
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour  
to our fathers, in distress;  
praise Him still the same for ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.
  
- 3 Father-like He tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame He knows;  
in His hands He gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.
  
- 4 Angels help us to adore Him;  
ye behold Him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before Him;  
dwellers all in time and space.  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
    Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

He is exalted,  
the King is exalted on high;  
I will praise Him.  
He is exalted,  
for ever exalted  
and I will praise His name!

He is the Lord;  
for ever His truth shall reign.  
Heaven and earth  
rejoice in His holy name.  
He is exalted,  
the King is exalted on high.

Spirit of the living God,  
fall afresh on me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
fall afresh on me;  
break me, melt me,  
mould me, fill me;  
Spirit of the living God,  
fall afresh on me.

Peace like a river,  
Love like a mountain,  
The wind of Your Spirit  
Is blowing everywhere.  
Joy like a fountain,  
Healing spring of life;  
Come, Holy Spirit,  
Let Your fire fall.

- 1 Lord, the light of Your love is shining,  
in the midst of the darkness, shining:  
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;  
set us free by the truth You now bring us –  
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,  
fill this land with the Father's glory;  
blaze, Spirit, blaze,  
set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow,  
flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
send forth Your word, Lord,  
and let there be light!*

- 2 Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,  
from the shadows into Your radiance;  
By Your blood I may enter Your brightness:  
search me, try me, consume all my darkness –  
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine...*

- 3 As we gaze on Your kingly brightness  
so our faces display Your likeness,  
ever changing from glory to glory:  
mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story –  
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine...*

- 1 I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard My people cry;  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord.  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord,  
If You lead me;  
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

- 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain;  
I have wept for love of them –  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone;  
I will speak My word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am...*

- 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them –  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts are satisfied;  
I will give My life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am...*