

- 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 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.

Light of the world, You stepped
down into darkness,
opened my eyes, let me see
beauty that made this heart adore You,
hope of a life spent with You.

*So here I am to worship,
here I am to bow down,
here I am to say that You're my God:
You're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days, O so highly exalted,
glorious in heaven above;
humbly You came
to the earth You created,
all for love's sake became poor.

*So here I am to worship,
here I am to bow down,
here I am to say that You're my God:
You're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.
(repeat)*

And I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross. x4

*So here I am to worship,
here I am to bow down,
here I am to say that You're my God:
You're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.
(repeat)*

- 1 From heaven You came, helpless babe,
entered our world, Your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

- 2 There in the garden of tears
my heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.

This is our God...

- 3 Come see His hands and His feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God...

- 4 So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone Him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God...

- 1 King of kings, Majesty
 God of heaven living in me.
 gentle Saviour, closest friend,
 strong deliverer, beginning and end.
 all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.*

- 2 Earth and heaven worship You.
 love eternal, faithful and true,
 who bought the nations,
 ransomed souls,
 brought this sinner
 near to Your throne.
 all within me cries out in praise.

Your majesty...

The King of love is my delight,
His eyes are fire, His face is light,
The First and Last, the Living One,
His name is Jesus.
And from His mouth there comes a sound
That shakes the earth and splits the ground,
And yet this voice is life to me,
The voice of Jesus.

*And I will sing my songs of love,
Calling out across the earth;
The King has come,
The King of love has come.
And troubled minds can know His peace,
Captive hearts can be released;
The King has come,
The King of love has come.*

My Lord's breath is sweetest wine,
I am His prize, and He is mine;
How can a sinner know such joy?
Because of Jesus.
The wounds of love are in His hands,
The price is paid for sinful man;
Accepted child, forgiven son,
Because of Jesus.

And I will sing...

*And my desire is to have You near;
Lord, You know that You are welcome here.
Before such love, before such grace
I will let the walls come down.*

And I will sing...