

- 1 Jesus is the name we honour;
Jesus is the name we praise.
Majestic name above all other names,
the highest heaven and earth proclaim
that Jesus is our God.

*We will glorify,
we will lift Him high,
we will give Him honour and praise.
We will glorify,
we will lift Him high,
we will give Him honour and praise.*

- 2 Jesus is the name we worship;
Jesus is the name we trust.
He is the King above all other kings,
let all creation stand and sing
that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify...

- 3 Jesus is the Father's splendour;
Jesus is the Father's joy.
He will return to reign in majesty,
and every eye at last shall see
that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify...

- 1 I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!*

- 2 For me it was in the garden
He prayed – 'Not My will, but Thine';
He had no tears for His own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvellous!...

- 3 In pity angels beheld Him,
and came from the world of light,
to comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.

How marvellous!...

- 4 He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered, and died alone.

How marvellous!...

- 5 When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.

How marvellous!...

- 1 Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea:
a great High Priest,
 whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written in His heart;
I know that while is heaven He stands
no tongue can make me thence depart,
no tongue can make me thence depart.

- 2 When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see Him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the just is satisfied
to look on Him and pardon me,
to look on Him and pardon me.

- 3 Behold Him there! The risen lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die:
my soul is purchased with His blood,
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Jehovah Jireh, my provider,
His grace is sufficient for me,
for me, for me.
Jehovah Jireh, my provider,
His grace is sufficient for me.
My God shall supply all my need
according to His riches in glory;
He gives His angels charge over me.
Jehovah Jireh cares for me, for me, for me.
Jehovah Jireh cares for me.

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship You.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
For ever I'll love You, for ever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise
I have in You.*

- 1 Amazing grace –
 how sweet the sound -
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
 to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.
- 3 Through many dangers,
 toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
- 4 When we've been there
 ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.