

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 Seek ye first the kingdom of God,
and His righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you.
Allelu, alleluia.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

- 2 Man shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.
Allelu, alleluia.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

- 3 Ask and it shall be given unto you,
seek and ye shall find;
knock and the door shall be opened up to you.
Allelu, alleluia.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

- 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 written on His hands,
my name is hidden 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 and 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 hidden with Christ in high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

- 1 Be still,
 for the presence of the Lord,
 the Holy One, is here;
 come bow before Him now
 with reverence and fear:
 in Him no sin is found –
 we stand on holy ground.
 Be still,
 for the presence of the Lord,
 the Holy One, is here.
- 2 Be still,
 for the glory of the Lord
 is shining all around;
 He burns with holy fire,
 with splendour He is crowned:
 how awesome is the sight –
 our radiant King of light!
 Be still,
 for the glory of the Lord
 is shining all around.
- 3 Be still,
 for the power of the Lord
 is moving in this place:
 He comes to cleanse and heal,
 to minister His grace –
 no work too hard for Him.
 In faith receive from Him.
 Be still,
 for the power of the Lord
 is moving in this place.

- 1 I need Thee every hour,
most gracious Lord:
no tender voice like Thine
can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee!
every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.*

- 2 I need Thee every hour,
stay Thou near by;
temptations lose their power
when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee...

- 3 I need Thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide,
or life is vain.

I need Thee...

- 4 I need Thee every hour,
teach me Thy will;
and Thy rich promises
in me fulfil.

I need Thee...

- 5 I need Thee every hour,
most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

I need Thee...

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear –
 all because we do not carry
 everything to God in prayer!

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness –
 take it to the Lord in prayer!

- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour still our refuge,
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 thou wilt find a solace there.