

Come, people of the risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice!...

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
'Our God is all in all'.

Rejoice! Rejoice!...

- 1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, in the day or the night;
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- 2 Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- 3 Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my strong tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou my inheritance, through all my days;
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart;
Sovereign of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 5 High King of Heaven, when battle is done;
Grant heaven's joys to me, bright heaven's sun;
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall;
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

- 1 Here is love, vast as the ocean,
loving kindness as the flood,
when the Prince of life, our ransom,
shed for us his precious blood.
Who his love will not remember;
who can cease to sing his praise?
He can never be forgotten
throughout Heaven's eternal days.

- 2 On the mount of crucifixion
fountains opened deep and wide:
through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above;
and Heaven's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.

- 3 Let me all your love accepting
love you ever all my days,
let me seek your kingdom only
and my life to be your praise.
You alone shall be my glory,
nothing in the world I see;
you have cleansed and sanctified me,
you yourself have set me free.

- 4 When the stars shall fall from Heaven,
and the sun turn black as night;
when the skies recede and vanish,
and the elements ignite,
then the Son of Man in glory,
coming as the Morning Star,
shall return to claim his loved ones,
gathered in from near and far.

Jesus, You are changing me,
by Your Spirit You're making me like You;
Jesus, You're transforming me,
that Your loveliness may be seen in all I do.

You are the potter and I am the clay;
help me to be willing to let You have Your way;
Jesus, You are changing me
as I let You reign supreme within my heart.

Jesus, lover of my soul,
All consuming fire is in Your gaze.
Jesus, I want You to know
I will follow You all my days.
For no one else in history is like You,
And history itself belongs to You.
Alpha and Omega, You have loved me,
And I will share eternity with You.

It's all about You, Jesus,
And all this is for You,
For Your glory and Your fame.
It's not about me,
As if You should do things my way;
You alone are God,
And I surrender to Your ways.

- 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.
I will speak My word 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...