

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
 Strong deliverer,
be Thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside:
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Great is the Lord and most worthy of praise,
the city of our God, the holy place,
the joy of the whole earth.
Great is the Lord in whom we have the victory,
He aids us against the enemy,
we bow down on our knees.

And Lord, we want to lift Your name on high,
and Lord, we want to thank You,
for the works You've done in our lives;
and Lord, we trust in Your unfailing love,
for You alone are God eternal,
throughout earth and heaven above.

How lovely is Your dwelling place
Oh Lord Almighty
For my soul longs and even faints for You
For here my heart is satisfied
Within Your presence
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere
Than thousands elsewhere

One thing I ask, and I would seek
To see Your beauty
To find You in the place Your glory dwells

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

My heart and flesh cry out
For You, the Living God
Your Spirit's water to my soul
I've tasted and I've seen
Come once again to me
I will draw near to You
I will draw near to You
To You

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere
Than thousands elsewhere

- 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!

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.

*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.*

- 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.