To God be the glory! great things He hath done; so loved He the world that He gave us His Son; who yielded His life an atonement for sin, and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! let the earth hear His voice; praise the Lord, praise the Lord! let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son and give Him the glory; great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood! to every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord...

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord...

- O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, x 2 the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace! x 3
- Jesus! the Name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
 'tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'tis life, and health, and peace.
- He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood availed for me.
- 4 He speaks, and, listening to His voice, new life the dead receive, the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.
- Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ: ye blind, behold your Saviour come; and leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 6 My gracious Master, and my God, assist me to proclaim, to spread through all the earth abroad, the honours of Thy name.

Soften my heart Lord, soften my heart; from all indifference set me apart; to feel Your compassion, to weep with Your tears — come soften my heart, O Lord, soften my heart.

Filled with compassion for all creation,
 Jesus came into a world that was lost.
 There was but one way that He could save us,
 Only through suffering death on a cross.

God, You are waiting, Your heart is breaking For all the people who live on the earth. Stir us to action, Filled with Your passion For all the people who live on the earth.

Great is Your passion for all the people
 Living and dying without knowing You.
 Having no Saviour, they're lost forever,
 If we don't speak out and lead them to You.

God, You are...

1 Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering world
this is our prayer:
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace;
sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!
2 Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsman,

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for their ills, work for the craftsman, trade for their skills; land for the dispossessed, rights for the weak, voices to plead the cause of those who can't speak.

God of the poor, friend of the weak, give us compassion we pray: melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain; come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

- Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear, cities for sanctuary, freedoms to share; Peace to the killing-fields, scorched earth to green, Christ for the bitterness, His cross for the pain.

 God of the poor...
- 4 Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans and streams plundered and poisoned—our future, our dreams.
 Lord, end our madness, carelessness, greed; make us content with the things that we need.

 God of the poor...

5 Lighten our darkness, breathe on this flame until Your justice burns brightly again; until the nations learn of Your ways, seek Your salvation and bring You their praise.

God of the poor...

As I look at the beauty around me Your Name cries out in everything I see Your voice calls out in all of Creation In witness to the power that you bring In witness to the power that you bring

Your power was seen in the Resurrection Your power was seen in the healing of the lame Blind eyes were opened at the touch of Your hand And evil fled at the mention of Your Name

Without a vision many people perish
All rituals replace the heart
Ignite our purpose to follow where You're leading
To run the race and continue for the prize
To run the race and continue for the prize

Your power was...

Holy Spirit fan us into flame Let compassion flow through us every day Holy Spirit fan us into flame Let compassion flow through us every day

Your Word says that we'll do greater things That You'll be with us to the end of time You sent Your Spirit to dwell within us Your power not ours living through us as we run Your power not ours living through us as we run

Your power was...

Your power was...

And evil fled at the mention of Your Name

Holy Spirit fan us into flame Let compassion flow through us every day Let compassion flow through us every day (slowing down)