

You are the King of glory,
You are the Prince of Peace,
You are the Lord of heaven and earth,
You're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
worship and adore,
for You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.
Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!

I vow to thee, my country

All earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect
The service of my love
The love that asks no questions
The love that stands the test
That lays upon the altar
The dearest and the best
The love that never falters
The love that pays the price
The love that makes undaunted
The final sacrifice

And there's another country
I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her
Most great to them that know
We may not count her armies
We may not see her King
Her fortress is a faithful heart
Her pride is suffering
And soul by soul and silently
Her shining bounds increase
And her ways are ways of gentleness
And all her paths are peace

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me
Let There Be Peace on Earth
The peace that was meant to be
With God as our Father
we are Family
let us walk with each other
in perfect harmony

Let peace begin with me
Let this be the moment now.
With every step I take
Let this be my solemn vow
To take each moment and live
Each moment in peace eternally
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me

- 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
 when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
 whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
 'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
 let this blessed assurance control,
 that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
 and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well...

- 3 My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought –
 my sin – not in part – but the whole
 is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

It is well...

- 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
 if Jordan above me shall roll.
 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
 You will whisper Your peace to my soul.

It is well...

- 5 But Lord, it's for You – for Your coming we wait,
 the sky, not the grave, is our goal:
 O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
 Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.

It is well...

Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice,
You became nothing, poured out to death.
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,
And I'm in that place once again.
And I'm in that place once again.

*And once again I look upon
The cross where You died,
I'm humbled by Your mercy
And I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank You,
Once again I pour out my life.*

Now You are exalted to the highest place,
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.
But for now, I marvel at this saving grace,
And I'm full of praise once again.
I'm full of praise once again.

And once again...

Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross, my Friend.
(Repeat)

And once again...

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 our shelter from the stormy blast,
 and our eternal home.
- 2 Under the shadow of Your throne
 Your saints have dwelt secure;
 sufficient is Your arm alone,
 and our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 or earth received her frame,
 from everlasting You are God,
 to endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Your sight
 are like an evening gone,
 short as the watch that ends the night
 before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 bears all its sons away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies with the dawning day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 be our defence while life shall last,
 and our eternal home.