- Now thank we all our God, with hearts, and hands, and voices; who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices; Who, from our mother's arms, hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.
- O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever-joyful hearts and blessèd peace to cheer us; and keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
- All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son, and Him who reigns with Them in highest heaven; the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One; give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now let the weak say 'I am strong', let the poor say 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us;

And now let the weak say 'I am strong', let the poor say 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us.

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And now let the weak say 'I am strong', let the poor say 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give thanks

1 For the joys and for the sorrows, the best and worst of times, for this moment, for tomorrow, for all that lies behind; fears that crowd around me, for the failure of my plans, for the dreams of all I hope to be, the truth of what I am:

For this I have Jesus, for this I have Jesus, for this I have Jesus, I have Jesus. (Repeat)

2 For the tears that flow in secret, in the broken times, for the moments of elation, or the troubled mind; for all the disappointments, or the sting of old regrets, all my prayers and longings that seem unanswered yet:

For this I...

For the weakness of my body, the burdens of each day, for the nights of doubt and worry, when sleep has fled away; needing reassurance, and the will to start again, a steely-eyed endurance, the strength to fight and win:

For this I...

Your love is everlasting amidst our broken dreams Your plans will not be thwarted however it may seem

Lift me higher than a mountain far above the valleys depths Lift me higher than a mountain casting my fears aside Lift me higher than a mountain leaving all my past behind Lift me higher than a mountain Soaring on eagles' wings

We have Your word to stand on Whatever comes our way Your cross has brought us victory New life has made us free

Lift me higher than a mountain Far above the valleys depths Lift me higher than a mountain casting my fears aside Lift me higher than a mountain leaving all my past behind Lift me higher than a mountain Soaring on eagles' wings

Take me higher and deeper into You Take me higher and deeper into You Take me higher and deeper into You Take me higher and deeper into You

Lift me higher than a mountain Far above the valleys depths Lift me higher than a mountain casting my fears aside Lift me higher than a mountain leaving all my past behind Lift me higher than a mountain Soaring on eagles' wings 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.

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...

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...

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
 if Jordon 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...

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...

- 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!
- 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!
- 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.