

- 1 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

- 3 And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

- 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy grace receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more Thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

- 1 Before the throne of God above,
 I have a strong, a perfect plea:
 a great High Priest,
 whose name is Love,
 who ever lives and pleads for me.
 My name is graven on His hands,
 my name is written in His heart;
 I know that while in heaven He stands
 no power can make me thence depart,
 no power can make me thence depart.

- 2 When Satan tempts me to despair
 and tells me of the guilt within,
 upward I look, and see Him there
 who made an end of all my sin.
 Because the sinless Saviour died,
 my sinful soul is counted free;
 for God, the just is satisfied
 to look on Him and pardon me,
 to look on Him and pardon me.

- 3 Behold Him there! The risen lamb,
 my perfect, spotless righteousness,
 the great unchangeable I AM,
 the King of glory and of grace!
 One with Himself I cannot die:
 my soul is purchased with His blood,
 my life is hid with Christ on high,
 with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
 with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

- 1 There is a Redeemer,
 Jesus, God's own Son,
 precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
 holy One.

*Thank You, O my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.*

- 2 Jesus my Redeemer,
 name above all names,
 precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
 O for sinners slain.

Thank You...

- 3 When I stand in glory
 I will see His face,
 and there I'll serve my King for ever
 in that holy place.

Thank You...

*We are a chosen people,
a royal priesthood,
a holy nation belonging to God.*

- 1 You have called us out of darkness
to declare Your praise;
we exalt You and enthrone You,
glorify Your name.

We are a chosen people...

- 2 You have placed us into Zion,
in the new Jerusalem;
thousand thousand are their voices,
singing to the Lamb.

We are a chosen people...

- 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.