

- 1 Jesus is the name we honour;
Jesus is the name we praise.
Majestic name above all other names,
the highest heaven and earth proclaim
that Jesus is our God.

*We will glorify,
we will lift Him high,
we will give Him honour and praise.
We will glorify,
we will lift Him high,
we will give Him honour and praise.*

- 2 Jesus is the name we worship;
Jesus is the name we trust.
He is the King above all other kings,
let all creation stand and sing
that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify...

- 3 Jesus is the Father's splendour;
Jesus is the Father's joy.
He will return to reign in majesty,
and every eye at last shall see
that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify... x2

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.

*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.

*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. x4

- 1 From heaven You came,
helpless babe,
entered our world, Your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

- 2 There in the garden of tears
my heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.

This is our God...

- 3 Come and see His hands and His feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God...

- 4 So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone Him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God...

- 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 is heaven He stands
no tongue can make me thence depart,
no tongue 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,

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my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Majesty, worship His Majesty.
Unto Jesus be all glory, honor and praise!
Majesty, Kingdom Authority,
Flow from His throne, unto His own
His anthem raise!

So exalt, lift up on high the Name of Jesus!
Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship His Majesty;
Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all kings!

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What kind of love is this
That gave itself for me
I am the guilty one
Yet I go free
What kind of love is this
A love I've never known
I didn't even know His name
What kind of love is this

What kind of man is this
Who died in agony
He who had done no wrong
Was crucified for me
What kind of man is this
Who laid aside His throne
That I might know the love of God
What kind of man is this

By faith I have been saved
It is the gift of God
He destined me to be His own
Such is His love
No eye has ever seen
No ear has ever heard
Nor has the heart of men conceived
What kind of love is this