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.

So 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.

So 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.

So 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. Jesus, Name above all names, Beautiful Saviour, Glorious Lord; Emmanuel, God is with us, Blessèd Redeemer, Living Word. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height in ancient times didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe.

Rejoice, rejoice...

O come, Thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell Thy people save,
and give them victory o'er the grave.

Rejoice, rejoice...

O come, Thou dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent here; disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice, rejoice...

O come, Thou key of David, come and open wide our heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.

Rejoice, rejoice...

- 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, when Thou camest to earth for me; but in Bethlehem's home was there found no room for Thy holy nativity:

 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, there is room in my heart for Thee.
- 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang, proclaiming Thy royal degree; but of lowly birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth, and in great humility: O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, there is room in my heart for Thee.
- The foxes found rest,
 and the birds their nest,
 in the shade of the cedar-tree;
 but Thy couch was the sod,
 O Thou Son of God,
 in the deserts of Galilee;
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 there is room in my heart for Thee.
- 4 Thou camest, O Lord,
 with the living Word
 that should set Thy people free;
 but, with mocking scorn,
 and with crown of thorn,
 they bore Thee to Calvary:
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 Thy cross is my only plea.
- When heaven's arches ring, and her choirs shall sing, at Thy coming to victory, let Thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there is room, there is room at my side for thee!'

 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, when Thou comest and callest for me.

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...

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...

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
 Longing for truth, we turn to You.
 Make us Your own, Your holy people;
 light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts,
shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in Your church
gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
 Longing for hope, many despair.
 Your word alone has power to save us.
 Make us Your living voice.

Christ, be our...

Longing for food, many are hungry.
 Longing for water, many still thirst.
 Make us Your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.

Christ, be our...

 Longing for shelter, many are homeless, longing for warmth, many are cold.
 Make us Your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone.

Christ, be our...

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making Your kingdom come.

Christ, be our...