

- 1 To God be the glory! great things He hath done;
so loved He the world that He gave us His Son;
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the earth hear His voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father,
through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory;
great things He hath done!*

- 2 O perfect redemption,
the purchase of blood!
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord...

- 3 Great things He hath taught us,
great things He hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord...

He is exalted,
the King is exalted on high;
I will praise Him.
He is exalted,
for ever exalted
and I will praise His name!

He is the Lord;
for ever His truth shall reign.
Heaven and earth
rejoice in His holy name.
He is exalted,
the King is exalted on high.

- 1 Beauty for brokenness,
Hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering
This is our prayer:
Bread for the children,
Justice, joy, peace;
Sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!
- 2 Shelter for fragile lives,
Cures for their ills,
Work for the craftsman,
Trade for their skills;
Land for the dispossessed,
Rights for the weak,
Voices to plead the cause
Of those who can't speak.
- God of the poor,
Friend of the weak,
Give us compassion we pray:
Melt our cold hearts,
Let tears fall like rain;
Come, change our love
From a spark to a flame.*
- 3 Refuge from cruel wars,
Havens from fear,
Cities for sanctuary,
Freedoms to share;
Peace to the killing-fields,
Scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.
God of the poor...
- 4 Rest for the ravaged earth,
Oceans and streams
Plundered and poisoned—
Our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
Carelessness, greed;
Make us content with
The things that we need.
God of the poor...
- 5 Lighten our darkness,
Breathe on this flame
Until Your justice comes
Burns brightly again;
Until the nations
Learn of Your ways,
Seek Your salvation
And bring You their praise.
God of the poor...

*Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path*

- 1 When I feel afraid
 Think I've lost my way
 Still you're there right beside me
 And nothing will I fear
 As long as you are near
 Please be near me to the end

*Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path*

- 2 I will not forget
 Your love for me and yet
 My heart forever is wandering
 Jesus be my guide
 And hold me to your side
 I will love you to the end

*Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
and a light unto my path (Repeat all)*

*(At the end)
And a light unto my path
You're the light unto my path*

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of life, our ransom
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me, all Thy love accepting,
love Thee ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy Kingdom only,
and my life be to Thy praise.
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
nothing in the world I see;
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me,
by Thy Spirit, through Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me
Without measure, full and boundless,
drawing out my heart to Thee

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
 pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
 hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 feed me now and evermore.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 whence the healing stream doth flow;
 let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 lead me all my journey through:
 Strong deliverer,
 be Thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 bid my anxious fears subside:
 death of death, and hell's destruction,
 land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.