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.

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...

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...

- 1 Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee; take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love; take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.
- Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King; take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
- Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold; take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.
- Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine: take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.
- Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store: take myself, and I will be ever, only, all, for Thee.

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...

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

We are a chosen people...

Wonderful Grace,
That gives what I don't deserve,
Pays me what Christ has earned,
Then lets me go free,
Wonderful grace,
That gives me the time to change,
Washes away the stains
That once covered me.

And all that I have I lay at the feet Of the wonderful Saviour Who loves me.

Wonderful love,
That held in the face of death,
Breathed in its latest breath
Forgiveness for me.
Wonderful love,
Whose power can break every chain,
Giving us life again,
Setting us free.

And all that I...

Wonderful power
My Lord risen from the dead
Forging the way ahead
With new eyes I see
Wonderful power
A new life for me to claim
Jesus the Saviour reigns
And His power holds me

And all that I...

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, 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.
- 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.
- 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.