

- 1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
 most blessèd, most glorious,
 the Ancient of Days,
 almighty, victorious,
 Thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting,
 and silent as light,
 nor wanting, nor wasting,
 Thou rulest in might;
 Thy justice like mountains
 high soaring above
 Thy clouds, which are fountains
 of goodness and love.
- 3 To all, life Thou givest,
 to both great and small;
 in all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
 we blossom and flourish
 as leaves on the tree,
 and wither and perish,
 but nought changeth Thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory,
 pure Father of Light,
 Thine angels adore Thee,
 all veiling their sight;
 All praise we would render;
 O help us to see
 'tis only the splendour
 of light hideth Thee.

1 Above all powers, above all kings,
 above all nature and all created things;
 above all wisdom
 and all the ways of man,
 You were here before the world began.

2 Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,
 above all wonders
 the world has ever known;
 above all wealth
 and treasures of the earth,
 there's no way to measure
 what You're worth.

*Crucified, laid behind a stone;
You lived to die, rejected and alone;
like a rose trampled on the ground,
You took the fall and thought of me,
 above all.*

- 1 Be still,
 for the presence of the Lord,
 the Holy One, is here;
 come bow before Him now
 with reverence and fear:
 in Him no sin is found –
 we stand on holy ground.
 Be still,
 for the presence of the Lord,
 the Holy One, is here.

- 2 Be still,
 for the glory of the Lord
 is shining all around;
 He burns with holy fire,
 with splendour He is crowned:
 how awesome is the sight –
 our radiant King of light!
 Be still,
 for the glory of the Lord
 is shining all around.

- 3 Be still,
 for the power of the Lord
 is moving in this place:
 He comes to cleanse and heal,
 to minister His grace –
 no work too hard for Him.
 In faith receive from Him.
 Be still,
 for the power of the Lord
 is moving in this place.

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship You.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing
power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
For ever I'll love You, for ever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise
I have in You.*

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- 1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly lean on Jesus' Name

*On Christ the solid rock I stand
all other ground is sinking sand
all other ground is sinking sand*

- 2 When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds and will not fail

On Christ the solid rock...

- 3 His vow, His covenant, His blood
are my defence against the flood;
when earthly hopes are swept away
He will uphold me on that day

On Christ the solid rock...

- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before His throne

On Christ the solid rock...

On Christ the solid rock...

- 1 In heavenly armour we'll enter the land –
the battle belongs to the Lord;
no weapon that's fashioned against us will stand –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!*

- 2 When the power of darkness comes in like a flood,
the battle belongs to the Lord;
He's raised up a standard, the power of His blood –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

We sing glory...

- 3 When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear –
the battle belongs to the Lord;
take courage, my friend, your redemption is near –
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!
We sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord;
we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord!
Power and strength to the Lord!*