

- 1 King of kings, Majesty
God of heaven living in me.
gentle Saviour, closest friend,
strong deliverer, beginning and end.
all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.*

- 2 Earth and heaven worship You.
love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations,
ransomed souls,
brought this sinner
near to Your throne.
all within me cries out in praise.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.
I live to serve Your majesty.*

- 1 Were you there
 when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there
 when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to
 tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there
 when they crucified my Lord?

- 2 Were you there
 when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there
 when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to
 tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there
 when they nailed Him to the tree?

- 3 Were you there
 when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there
 when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to
 tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there
 when they laid Him in the tomb?

- 4 Were you there when God raised Him
 from the dead?
Were you there when God raised Him
 from the dead?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to
 tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when God raised Him
 from the dead?

I vow to thee, my country
All earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect
The service of my love
The love that asks no questions
The love that stands the test
That lays upon the altar
The dearest and the best
The love that never falters
The love that pays the price
The love that makes undaunted
The final sacrifice

And there's another country
I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her
Most great to them that know
We may not count her armies
We may not see her King
Her fortress is a faithful heart
Her pride is suffering
And soul by soul and silently
Her shining bounds increase
And her ways are ways of gentleness
And all her paths are peace

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to thy God to order and provide;
in ev'ry change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
to guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in the veil of tears,
then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
from His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Father God, I wonder
how I managed to exist
without the knowledge
of Your parenthood
and Your loving care.
But now I am Your son,
I am adopted in Your family,
and I can never be alone
'cause, Father God,
You're there beside me.

I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises for evermore.
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises,
I will sing Your praises for evermore.

- 1 Make me a channel of Your peace.
 Where there is hatred
 let me bring Your love;
 where there is injury,
 Your pardon, Lord;
 and where there's doubt,
 true faith in You.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

- 2 Make me a channel of Your peace.
 Where there's despair in life
 let me bring hope;
 where there is darkness, only light;
 and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master...

- 3 Make me a channel of Your peace.
 It is in pardoning
 that we are pardoned,
 in giving of ourselves that we receive;
 and in dying
 that we're born to eternal life.

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy grace receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in Thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.