

- 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 temple 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.

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.
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.*

- 1 I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
should set His love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
when Bethlehem's manger was His only home,
and that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

- 2 I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
as with His peace He graced this place of tears,
or how His heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

- 3 I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
how He will claim His earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
and He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
and some glad day His sun shall shine in splendour
when He the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is known.

- 4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heaven,
and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
 on which the Prince of glory died,
 my richest gain I count but loss,
 and pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 save in the death of Christ my God:
 all the vain things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
 sorrow and love flow mingled down:
 did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 or thorns compose so rich a crown?

- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 that were an offering far too small,
 love so amazing, so divine,
 demands my soul, my life, my all.

Thank You for the cross, Lord,
thank You for the price You paid,
Bearing all my sin and shame,
in love You came
and gave amazing grace.
Thank You for this love, Lord,
thank You for the nail-pierced hands.
Washed me in Your cleansing flow,
now all I know:
Your forgiveness and embrace.

*Worthy is the Lamb
seated on the throne,
Crown You now with many crowns.
You reign victorious,
High and lifted up,
Jesus, Son of God,
the darling of heaven crucified.
Worthy is the Lamb,
worthy is the Lamb.*

Worthy is the Lamb...

Thank You for the cross...

Worthy is the Lamb (4 times)

Worthy is the Lamb...

Worthy is the Lamb (6 times)

Lord, I lift Your name on high;
Lord, I love to sing Your praises.
I'm so glad You're in my life;
I'm so glad You came to save us.

*You came from heaven to earth
to show the way,
from the earth to the cross,
my debt to pay.
from the cross to the grave,
from the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift Your name on high.*