

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm,  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save;  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied –  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine –  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

All hail the Lamb enthroned on high,  
His praise shall be our battle cry,  
He reigns victorious, for ever glorious,  
His name is Jesus, He is the Lord.

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives Thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!
- 4 With that deep hush subduing all  
our words and works that drown  
the tender whispers of Thy call,  
as noiseless let Thy blessing fall  
as fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our striving cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

- 1 An army of ordinary people,  
a kingdom where love is the key,  
a city, a light to the nations,  
heirs to the promise are we.  
A people whose life is in Jesus,  
a nation together we stand;  
only through grace are we worthy,  
inheritors of the land.

*A new day is dawning,  
a new age to come,  
when the children of promise  
shall flow together as one;  
a truth long neglected,  
but the time has now come,  
when the children of promise  
shall flow together as one.*

- 2 A people without recognition  
but with Him a destiny sealed,  
called to a heavenly vision:  
His purpose shall be fulfilled.  
Come let us stand strong together.  
abandon ourselves to the King;  
His love shall be ours for ever,  
this victory song we shall sing.

*A new day...*

- 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!*