

- 1 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
Sing, O earth –
His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him!
highest archangels in glory;
strength and honour
give to His holy Name!
Like a shepherd,
Jesus will guard His children,
in His arms He carries them
all day long.

*Praise Him, praise Him!
tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him, praise Him
ever in joyful song!*

- 2 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
for our sins He suffered,
and bled, and died;
He – our rock,
our hope of eternal salvation,
hail Him, hail Him! Jesus the crucified!
Sound His praises –
Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded, wonderful,
deep and strong.

Praise Him...

- 3 Praise Him, praise Him!
Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
heavenly portals,
loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Saviour,
reigneth for ever and ever:
crown Him, crown Him!
Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Christ is coming,
over the world victorious,
power and glory unto the Lord belong.

Praise Him...

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise, x 2
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace! x 3
- 2 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
- 4 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
your loosened tongues employ:
ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 6 My gracious Master, and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad,
the honours of Thy name.

- 1 Thank You for saving me;
what can I say?
You are my everything,
I will sing Your praise.
You shed Your blood for me;
what can I say?
You took my sin and shame,
a sinner called by name.

*Great is the Lord.
great is the Lord.
For we know Your truth has set us free;
You've set Your hope in me.*

- 2 Mercy and grace are mine,
forgiven is my sin;
Jesus, my only hope,
the Saviour of the world.
'Great is the Lord,' we cry;
God, let Your kingdom come.
Your Word has let me see,
thank You for saving me.

Great is the Lord...

- 1 Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found;
 Was blind, but now I see.

- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed!

- 3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.

- 4 When we've been there ten thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 Than when we'd first begun

I'm accepted, I'm forgiven,
I am fathered by the true and living God.
I'm accepted, no condemnation,
I am loved by the true and living God.
There's no guilt or fear as I draw near
to the Saviour and Creator of the world.
There is joy and peace as I release
my worship to You, O Lord.

- 1 God forgave my sin in Jesus' name;
I've been born again in Jesus' name,
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His love as He told me to.

*He said:
'Freely, freely you have received,
freely, freely give;
go in My name and because you believe,
others will know that I live.'*

- 2 All power is given in Jesus' name
in earth and heaven in Jesus' name;
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His power as He told me to.

He said...

- 1 And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
- 2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more.
- 3 He left His Father's throne above –
so free, so infinite His grace –
emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me!
- 4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray –
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
- 5 No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.