

- 1 God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
an empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

*Because He lives I can face tomorrow;
because He lives all fear is gone;
because I know He holds the future,
and life is worth the living just because He lives.*

2. How sweet to hold a new-born baby,
and feel the pride and joy he gives;
but greater still the calm assurance,
this child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Because He lives...

3. And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
and then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Because He lives...

1 All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
For in my helplessness you heard my cry,
And waves of mercy poured down on my life.

2 I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
Of death defeated and life without end.

*Beautiful Saviour, wonderful Counsellor,
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the way, the truth, the life.
Star of the morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the risen One, heaven's champion,
And You reign, You reign over all!*

3 I long to be where the praise is never-ending,
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
Where countless worshippers will share one song,
And cries of 'worthy' will honour the Lamb!

Beautiful Saviour...

- 1 I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

*He Lives, He Lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

- 2 In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.

He lives...

- 3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.

He lives...

- 1 Father, I place into Your hands
 the things that I can't do.
 Father, I place into Your hands
 the times that I've been through.
 Father, I place into Your hands
 the way that I should go,
 for I know I always can trust You.

- 2 Father, I place into Your hands
 my friends and family.
 Father, I place into Your hands
 the things that trouble me.
 Father, I place into Your hands
 the person I would be,
 for I know I always can trust You.

- 3 Father, we love to seek Your face,
 we love to hear Your voice.
 Father, we love to sing Your praise,
 and in Your name rejoice.
 Father, we love to walk with You
 and in Your presence rest,
 for we know we always can trust You.

- 4 Father, I want to be with You
 and do the things You do.
 Father, I want to speak the words
 that You are speaking too.
 Father, I want to love the ones
 that You will draw to You.
 For I know that I am one with You.

Majesty, worship His Majesty;
unto Jesus be glory, honour and praise.
Majesty, kingdom, authority, flows from His throne
unto His own, His anthem raise.
So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus,
magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship His Majesty,
Jesus, who died, now glorified, King of all kings.

- 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've first begun.