

*Come, now is the time to worship  
Come, now is the time to give your heart.  
Come, just as you are to worship,  
Come, just as you are before your God.  
Come.*

One day every tongue  
will confess You are God.  
One day every knee will bow.  
Still, the greatest treasure remains for those  
who gladly choose You now.

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(Repeat chorus, with key change)

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Come, just as you are to worship,  
Come, just as you are before your God.  
Come, come, come.*

- 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.

Let there be love shared among us,  
let there be love in our eyes;  
may now Your love sweep this nation,  
cause us, O Lord, to arise:  
give us a fresh understanding  
of brotherly love that is real;  
let there be love shared among us,  
let there be love.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.  
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.*

When I feel afraid,  
And think I've lost my way.  
Still, you're there right beside me.  
Nothing will I fear  
As long as you are near;  
Please be near me to the end.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.  
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.*

I will not forget  
Your love for me and yet,  
My heart forever is wandering.  
Jesus be my guide,  
And hold me to your side,  
And I will love you to the end.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.  
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet  
And a light unto my path.*

(back to verse 1 and repeat all)

And a light unto my path.  
You're the light unto my path.

- 1 Standing on the promises  
of Christ my King,  
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,  
Glory in the highest,  
I will shout and sing,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing, standing,  
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;  
Standing, standing,  
I'm standing on the promises of God.*

- 2 Standing on the promises  
that cannot fail,  
When the howling storms  
of doubt and fear assail,  
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*

- 3 Standing on the promises I now can see  
Perfect, present cleansing  
in the blood for me;  
Standing in the liberty  
where Christ makes free,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*

- 4 Standing on the promises  
of Christ the Lord,  
Bound to Him eternally  
by love's strong cord,  
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*

- 5 Standing on the promises I cannot fall,  
List'ning every moment  
to the Spirit's call.  
resting in my Saviour as my all in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing...*

- 1 I will sing the wondrous story  
Of the Christ who died for me.  
How He left His home in glory  
For the cross of Calvary.  
I was lost, but Jesus found me,  
Found the sheep that went astray,  
Threw His loving arms around me,  
Drew me back into His way.
  
- 2 I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;  
Faint was I from many a fall;  
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,  
But He freed me from them all.  
Days of darkness still come o'er me,  
Sorrow's paths I often tread,  
But the Saviour still is with me;  
By His hand I'm safely led.
  
- 3 He will keep me till the river  
Rolls its waters at my feet;  
Then He'll bear me safely over,  
Made for grace by glory meet  
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story  
Of the Christ who died for me,  
Sing it with the saints in glory,  
Gathered by the crystal sea.