

- 1 Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it,
for by His power each tree and flower
was planned and made.
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it;
sun, moon and stars in heaven cry: Jesus is Lord!

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise Him with 'Hallelujahs', for Jesus is Lord!*

- 2 Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal
in flesh He came to die in pain on Calvary's tree.
Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
yet gave His life a ransom thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord...

- 3 Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror,
from death He rose and all His foes
shall own His name.
Jesus is Lord! God sends His Holy Spirit
to show by works of power that Jesus is Lord.

Jesus is Lord...

- 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.

- 1 The Church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ our Lord:
she is His new creation
by water and the word;
from heaven He came and sought her
to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her,
and for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth,
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses,
with every grace endued.

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder
by heresies distressed;
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up: How long?
and soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

- 4 Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.

- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three-in-One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with Thee.

Jesus, lover of my soul,
All consuming fire is in Your gaze.
Jesus, I want You to know
I will follow You all my days.
For no one else in history is like You,
And history itself belongs to You.
Alpha and Omega, You have loved me,
And I will share eternity with You.

It's all about You, Jesus,
And all this is for You,
For Your glory and Your fame.
It's not about me,
As if You should do things my way;
You alone are God,
And I surrender to Your ways.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is in you –
the hope of glory in our hearts.
He lives, He lives!
His breath is in you.
Arise! A mighty army we arise!*

- 1 Now is the time for us to march upon the land –
into our hands He will give the ground we claim;
He rides in majesty to lead us into victory,
the world shall see that Christ is Lord.

Rejoice, rejoice...

- 2 God is at work in us, His purpose to perform –
building a kingdom of power not of words;
where things impossible
by faith shall be made possible:
let's give the glory to Him now.

Rejoice, rejoice...

- 3 Though we are weak,
His grace is everything we need –
we're made of clay, but this treasure is within;
He turns our weaknesses into His opportunities,
so that the glory goes to Him.

*Rejoice, rejoice...
We arise! We arise! We arise!*