

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...*

He is Lord, He is Lord,  
He is risen from the dead  
    and He is Lord!  
Every knee shall bow,  
every tongue confess  
that Jesus Christ is 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 All to Jesus I surrender,  
all to Him I freely give;  
I will ever love and trust Him,  
in His presence daily live.

*I surrender all,  
I surrender all,  
all to Thee, my blessed Saviour,  
I surrender all.*

- 2 All to Jesus I surrender,  
humbly at His feet I bow;  
worldly pleasures all forsaken,  
take me, Jesus, take me now.

*I surrender all...*

- 3 All to Jesus I surrender,  
make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;  
let me feel the Holy Spirit,  
truly know that Thou art mine.

*I surrender all...*

- 4 All to Jesus I surrender,  
Lord, I give myself to Thee;  
fill me with Thy love and power,  
let Thy blessing fall on me.

*I surrender all...*

- 5 All to Jesus I surrender,  
now I feel the sacred flame;  
oh, the joy of full salvation!  
Glory, glory to His name!

*I surrender all...*

- 1 Filled with compassion for all creation,  
Jesus came into a world that was lost.  
There was but one way that He could save us,  
Only through suffering death on a cross.

*God, You are waiting,  
Your heart is breaking  
For all the people who live on the earth.  
Stir us to action,  
Filled with Your passion  
For all the people who live on the earth.*

- 2 Great is Your passion for all the people  
Living and dying without knowing You.  
Having no Saviour, they're lost forever,  
If we don't speak out and lead them to You.

*God, You are...*

- 3 From every nation we shall be gathered,  
Millions redeemed shall be Jesus' reward.  
Then He will turn and say to His Father:  
'Truly my suffering was worth it all.'

*God, You are...*

- 1 I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard My people cry;  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
I will speak My word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord.  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord,  
If You lead me;  
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

- 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain;  
I have wept for love of them –  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone;  
I will speak My word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am...*

- 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them –  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts are satisfied;  
I will give My life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am...*