

- 1 Hail the day that sees Him rise, *Alleluia*,
to His throne above the skies; *Alleluia*,
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, *Alleluia*,
enters now the highest heaven, *Alleluia*.
- 2 There for high triumph waits: *Alleluia*,
lift your heads, eternal gates, *Alleluia*,
He has conquered death and sin, *Alleluia*,
take the King of glory in, *Alleluia*.
- 3 Lo, the heaven its Lord receives, *Alleluia*,
yet He loves the earth He leaves; *Alleluia*,
though returning to His throne, *Alleluia*,
still He calls mankind His own, *Alleluia*.
- 4 See, He lifts His hands above, *Alleluia*,
see, He shews the prints of love; *Alleluia*,
hark, His gracious lips bestow, *Alleluia*,
blessing on His church below, *Alleluia*.
- 5 Still for us He intercedes, *Alleluia*,
His prevailing death He pleads, *Alleluia*,
near Himself prepares our place, *Alleluia*,
He the first-fruits of our race, *Alleluia*.
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight, *Alleluia*,
far beyond the starry height, *Alleluia*,
grant our hearts may thither rise *Alleluia*,
seeking Thee above the skies, *Alleluia*.

- 1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been Thou for ever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness,
great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided, –
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

- 2 Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness...

- 3 Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness...

- 1 Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.
- 2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.
- 3 I will hold the Christlight for you
in the nighttime of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.
- 4 I will! weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow,
till we've seen this journey through.
- 5 When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.
- 6 Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

- 1 I will offer up my life
In spirit and truth,
Pouring out the oil of love
As my worship to You.
In surrender I must give my every part;
Lord, receive the sacrifice
Of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung
As a praise of Your name
For the things You have done?
Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part,
Of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful heart.*

- 2 You deserve my every breath
For You've paid the great cost;
Giving up Your life to death,
Even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
There defeated my sin,
Opened up the gates of heaven,
And have beckoned me in.

Jesus, what can I give...

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm,
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save;
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!