

- 1 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

- 3 And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

- 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

You laid aside Your majesty,
gave up everything for me,
suffered at the hands of those You had created;
You took all my guilt and shame,
when You died and rose again;
now today You reign in heaven and earth exalted.

I really want to worship You, my Lord,
You have won my heart and I am Yours
for ever and ever:
I will love You.
You are the only one who died for me,
gave Your life to set me free,
so I lift my voice to You in adoration.

- 1 From heaven You came, helpless babe,
entered our world, Your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

- 2 There in the garden of tears
my heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.

This is our God...

- 3 Come see His hands and His feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God...

- 4 So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone Him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God...

- 1 Meekness and majesty,
manhood and deity,
in perfect harmony,
the man who is God:
Lord of eternity
dwells in humanity,
kneels in humility
and washes our feet.

*Oh, what a mystery,
meekness and majesty:
bow down and worship,
for this is your God,
this is your God!*

- 2 Father's pure radiance,
perfect in innocence,
yet learns obedience
to death on a cross:
suffering to give us life,
conquering through sacrifice;
and, as they crucify,
prays 'Father, forgive.'

Oh what a mystery...

- 3 Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
in frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
stooping so tenderly,
lifts our humanity
to the heights of His throne.

Oh what a mystery...
.....
this is your God! (repeat)

- 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 I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

- 1 King of kings, Majesty
 God of heaven living in me.
 gentle Saviour, closest friend,
 strong deliverer, beginning and end.
 all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.*

- 2 Earth and heaven worship You.
 love eternal, faithful and true,
 who bought the nations,
 ransomed souls,
 brought this sinner
 near to Your throne.
 all within me cries out in praise.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.
(Repeat Chorus)
I live to serve Your majesty.*