

- 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.  
I live to serve Your majesty.*

Oh, kneel me down again  
Here at Your feet  
Show me how much  
You love Humility  
Oh, Spirit be the star  
That leads me to  
The humble heart of love  
I see in You

*'Cause You are the God of the broken  
The friend of the weak  
You wash the feet of the weary  
Embrace the ones in need  
And I want to be like You Jesus  
To have this heart in me  
You are the God of the humble  
You are the humble King*

Oh, kneel me down again  
Here at Your feet  
Show me how much  
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The friend of the weak  
You wash the feet of the weary  
Embrace the ones in need  
And I want to be like You Jesus  
To have this heart in me  
You are the God of the humble  
You are a humble King  
(Repeat)*

*You are the God of the humble  
You are a humble King*

1 Beauty for brokenness,  
hope for despair,  
Lord, in Your suffering world  
this is our prayer:  
Bread for the children,  
justice, joy, peace;  
sunrise to sunset,  
Your kingdom increase!

2 Shelter for fragile lives,  
cures for their ills,  
work for the craftsman,  
trade for their skills;  
land for the dispossessed,  
rights for the weak,  
voices to plead the cause  
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,  
friend of the weak,  
give us compassion we pray:  
melt our cold hearts,  
let tears fall like rain;  
come, change our love  
from a spark to a flame.*

3 Refuge from cruel wars,  
havens from fear,  
cities for sanctuary,  
freedoms to share;  
Peace to the killing-fields,  
scorched earth to green,  
Christ for the bitterness,  
His cross for the pain.

*God of the poor...*

4 Rest for the ravaged earth,  
oceans and streams  
plundered and poisoned—  
our future, our dreams.  
Lord, end our madness,  
carelessness, greed;  
make us content with  
the things that we need.

*God of the poor...*

5 Lighten our darkness,  
breathe on this flame  
until Your justice  
burns brightly again;  
until the nations  
learn of Your ways,  
seek Your salvation  
and bring You their praise.

*God of the poor...*

- 1 In heavenly armour  
we'll enter the land –  
the battle belongs to the Lord;  
no weapon that's fashioned  
against us will stand –  
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord;  
we sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord!*

- 2 When the power of darkness  
comes in like a flood,  
the battle belongs to the Lord;  
He's raised up a standard,  
the power of His blood –  
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory...*

- 3 When your enemy presses in hard,  
do not fear –  
the battle belongs to the Lord;  
take courage, my friend,  
your redemption is near –  
the battle belongs to the Lord.

*We sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord;  
we sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord!  
We sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord;  
we sing glory, honour,  
power and strength to the Lord!  
Power and strength to the Lord!*

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
but wholly trust in Jesus' name  
(repeat)

*Christ alone, cornerstone  
weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm He is Lord  
Lord of all*

- 2 When darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
my anchor holds within the veil  
my anchor holds within the veil

*Christ alone, cornerstone...  
(Repeat twice)*

- 3 When he shall come  
with trumpet sound  
oh may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
faultless stand before the throne

*Christ alone, Cornerstone...  
(Repeat 4 times)*

- 1 Lord of all hopefulness,  
Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever child-like,  
no cares could destroy;  
be there at our waking,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
at the break of the day.
  
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled  
at the plane and the lathe;  
be there at our labours,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
at the noon of the day.
  
- 3 Lord of all kindness,  
Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome,  
Your arms to embrace;  
be there at our homing,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
at the eve of the day.
  
- 4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment,  
whose presence is balm;  
be there at our sleeping,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
at the end of the day.