

- 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...*

Thank You for the cross, Lord,  
thank You for the price You paid,  
Bearing all my sin and shame,  
in love You came  
and gave amazing grace.  
Thank You for this love, Lord,  
thank You for the nail-pierced hands.  
Washed me in Your cleansing flow,  
now all I know:  
Your forgiveness and embrace.

*Worthy is the Lamb  
seated on the throne,  
Crown You now with many crowns.  
You reign victorious,  
High and lifted up,  
Jesus, Son of God,  
the darling of heaven crucified.  
Worthy is the Lamb,  
worthy is the Lamb.*

(Repeat verse and chorus)

*Worthy is the Lamb...  
Worthy is the Lamb  
Worthy is the Lamb...*

- 1     How deep the Father's love for us,  
      how vast beyond all measure,  
      that He should give His only Son  
      to make a wretch His treasure.  
      How great the pain of searing loss –  
      the Father turns His face away,  
      as wounds which mar the Chosen One  
      bring many sons to glory.
  
- 2     Behold the man upon a cross,  
      my sin upon His shoulders;  
      ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
      call out among the scoffers.  
      It was my sin that held Him there  
      until it was accomplished;  
      His dying breath has brought me life –  
      I know that it is finished.
  
- 3     I will not boast in anything,  
      no gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
      but I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
      His death and resurrection.  
      Why should I gain from His reward?  
      I cannot give an answer;  
      but this I know with all my heart –  
      His wounds have paid my ransom.

Look to the cross, look to the cross  
For the joy set before Him,  
He went to the cross.  
Now I am free, now I am free  
For the joy set before Him,  
He rescued me. (Repeat)

*Do you know Him? Do you truly know Him?  
Do you love Him? Do you truly love Him?  
Don't waste-time now, seek-Him whilst He may be found,  
time is-short now, today's the day to-take your ground.*

Look to the cross ...

*Do you know Him? ...*

He took the pain and punishment  
that all belonged to me.  
He made my life worth living  
as He hung upon that tree  
I love Him because He first loved me  
His Word confirms it's true.  
He's the way - the truth - the life -  
and all that sets you free - but

*Do you know Him? ...*

He gave me newness of life  
as He rose up from that tomb.  
He sent His Holy Spirit  
to bring power to His own  
He drew-near to-me and called me  
to-look to Him in all I do  
He made a plan for my life  
and will help me follow through

*Do you know Him? Do you truly know Him?  
Do you love Him? Do you truly love Him?  
Don't waste-time now, seek-Him whilst He may be found,  
time is short now, today's the day to-take your ground. x 2*

**Do you know Him?**

- 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  
the world see her 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.

- 1     Fight the good fight  
          with all thy might;  
Christ is thy strength,  
          and Christ thy right.  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
thy joy and crown eternally.
  
- 2     Run the straight race  
          through God's good grace,  
lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
life with its path before thee lies;  
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.
  
- 3     Cast care aside, lean on thy guide,  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.
  
- 4     Faint not, nor fear, His arm is near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
only believe, and thou shalt see  
that Christ is all-in-all to thee.