

- 1 Jesus is King
and I will extol Him,
give Him the glory,
and honour His name;
He reigns on high,
enthroned in the heavens –
Word of the Father,
exalted for us.

- 2 We have a hope
that is steadfast and certain,
gone through the curtain
and touching the throne;
we have a Priest
who is there interceding,
pouring His grace
on our lives day by day.

- 3 We come to Him,
our Priest and Apostle,
clothed in His glory
and bearing His name,
laying our lives
with gladness before Him –
filled with His Spirit
we worship the King:

- 4 'O Holy One,
our hearts do adore You;
thrilled with Your goodness
we give You our praise!
Angels in light
with worship surround Him,
Jesus, our Saviour,
for ever the same.

You are the King of glory,
You are the Prince of Peace,
You are the Lord of heaven and earth,
You're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
worship and adore,
for You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.
Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!

- 1 For the joys and for the sorrows,
The best and worst of times,
For this moment, for tomorrow,
For all that lies behind;
Fears that crowd around me,
For the failure of my plans,
For the dreams of all I hope to be,
The truth of what I am:

*For this I have Jesus,
For this I have Jesus,
For this I have Jesus,
I have Jesus.*

- 2 For the tears that flow in secret,
In the broken times,
For the moments of elation,
Or the troubled mind;
For all the disappointments,
Or the sting of old regrets,
All my prayers and longings
That seem unanswered yet:

For this I...

- 3 For the weakness of my body,
The burdens of each day,
For the nights of doubt and worry,
When sleep has fled away;
Needing reassurance,
And the will to start again,
A steely-eyed endurance,
The strength to fight and win:

*For this I have Jesus,
For this I have Jesus,
For this I have Jesus,
I have Jesus.*

*For this only Jesus,
For this only Jesus
For this only Jesus,
Only Jesus*

- 1 As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.*

- 2 I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.

You alone...

- 3 You're my Friend and You are my Brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

You alone...

Consider it joy

Though trials will come
Don't fear, don't run
Lift up your eyes
Hold fast, be strong
Have faith, keep on believing
Lift up your eyes
For God is at work in us
Moulding and shaping us
Out of His love for us
Making us more like Jesus

Chorus

Consider it joy, pure joy
When troubles come
Many trials will make you strong
Consider it joy, pure joy
And stand your ground
Then at last you'll wear a crown

Though trials will come
Won't fear, won't run
We'll lift up our eyes
Hold fast, be strong
Have faith, keep on believing
We'll lift up our eyes
For God is at work in us
Moulding and shaping us
Out of His love for us
Making us more like Jesus

Chorus ...

Patiently trusting him
Ready for anything
'Til we're complete in Him
In everything more like Jesus

Chorus

Consider it joy, pure joy
When troubles come
Many trials will make you strong
Consider it joy, pure joy
And stand your ground
Then at last you'll wear a crown
Then at last you'll wear a crown
Then at last you'll wear a crown

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear –
 all because we do not carry
 everything to God in prayer!

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness –
 take it to the Lord in prayer!

- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour still our refuge,
 take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 thou wilt find a solace there.