

- 1     And can it be that I should gain  
        an interest in the Saviour's blood?  
        Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
        For me, who Him to death pursued?  
        Amazing love! how can it be  
        that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
  
- 2     'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
        who can explore His strange design?  
        In vain the first-born seraph tries  
        to sound the depths of love divine.  
        'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
        let angel minds inquire no more.
  
- 3     He left His Father's throne above –  
        so free, so infinite His grace –  
        emptied Himself of all but love,  
        and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
        'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
        for, O my God, it found out me!
  
- 4     Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
        fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
        Thine eye diffused a quickening ray –  
        I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
        my chains fell off, my heart was free.  
        I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
  
- 5     No condemnation now I dread;  
        Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
        Alive in Him, my living Head,  
        and clothed in righteousness divine,  
        bold I approach the eternal throne,  
        and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

I am a new creation,  
no more in condemnation,  
here in the grace of God I stand.

My heart is over-flowing,  
my love just keeps on growing,  
here in the grace of God I stand.

And I will praise You, Lord,  
yes I will praise You, Lord,  
and I will sing of all that You have done.

A joy that knows no limit,  
a lightness in my spirit –  
here in the grace of God I stand.

- 1 Filled with compassion for all creation,  
Jesus came into a world that was lost.  
There was but one way that He could save us,  
Only through suffering death on a cross.

*God, You are waiting,  
Your heart is breaking  
For all the people who live on the earth.  
Stir us to action,  
Filled with Your passion  
For all the people who live on the earth.*

- 2 Great is Your passion for all the people  
Living and dying without knowing You.  
Having no Saviour, they're lost forever,  
If we don't speak out and lead them to You.

*God, You are...*

- 3 From every nation we shall be gathered,  
Millions redeemed shall be Jesus' reward.  
Then He will turn and say to His Father:  
'Truly my suffering was worth it all.'

*God, You are...*

- 1 We've a story to tell to the nations,  
that shall turn their hearts to the right;  
a story of truth and sweetness,  
a story of peace and light,  
a story of peace and light:

*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,  
and the dawning to noon-day bright,  
and Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,  
the kingdom of love and light.*

- 2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,  
that shall lift hearts to the Lord;  
a song that shall conquer evil,  
and shatter the spear and sword,  
and shatter the spear and sword:

*For the darkness...*

- 3 We've a message to give to the nations,  
that the Lord who reigneth above  
hath sent us His Son to save us,  
and show us that God is love,  
and show us that God is love:

*For the darkness...*

- 4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations,  
who the path of sorrow has trod,  
that all of the world's great peoples,  
might come to the truth of God,  
might come to the truth of God:

*For the darkness...*

- 1 We'll walk the land with hearts on fire;  
and every step will be a prayer.  
Hope is rising, new day dawning;  
sound of singing fills the air.
  
- 2 Two thousand years, and still the flame  
is burning bright across the land.  
Hearts are waiting, longing, aching,  
for awakening once again.

*Let the flame burn brighter  
in the heart of the darkness,  
turning night into glorious day.  
Let the song grow louder,  
as our love grows stronger;  
let it shine! let it shine!*

- 3 We'll walk for truth, speak out for love;  
in Jesus' name we shall be strong,  
to lift the fallen, to save the children,  
to fill the nation with Your song.

*Let the flame...*

- 1 Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

- 2 Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

*So light up the fire...*

- 3 Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

*So light up the fire...*