

- 1 There is power in the Name of Jesus;
 We believe in His name.
 We have called on the name of Jesus;
 We are saved! We are saved!
 At His name the demons flee.
 At His name captives are freed.
 For there is no other name that is higher
 Than Jesus!

- 2 There is power in the name of Jesus,
 Like a sword in our hands.
 We declare in the name of Jesus,
 We shall stand! We shall stand!
 At His name God's enemies
 Shall be crushed beneath our feet.
 For there is no other name that is higher
 Than Jesus!

Great is the Lord and most worthy of praise,
the city of our God, the holy place,
the joy of the whole earth.
Great is the Lord in whom we have the victory,
He aids us against the enemy,
we bow down on our knees.

And Lord, we want to lift Your name on high,
and Lord, we want to thank You,
for the works You've done in our lives;
and Lord, we trust in Your unfailing love,
for You alone are God eternal,
throughout earth and heaven above.

All hail the Lamb enthroned on high,
His praise shall be our battle cry,
He reigns victorious, for ever glorious,
His name is Jesus, He is the Lord.

- 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 way before us 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 arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
only believe, and thou shalt see
that Christ is all in all to thee.

- 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 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.