

Father God, I wonder  
how I managed to exist  
without the knowledge  
of Your parenthood  
and Your loving care.  
But now I am Your son,  
I am adopted in Your family,  
and I can never be alone  
'cause, Father God,  
You're there beside me.

I will sing Your praises,  
I will sing Your praises,  
I will sing Your praises for evermore.  
I will sing Your praises,  
I will sing Your praises,  
I will sing Your praises for evermore.

- 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.

- 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.  
(Repeat)*

- 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...*

Faithful one, so unchanging,  
ageless One, You're my Rock of peace.  
Lord of all, I depend on You,  
I call out to You again and again.  
I call out to You again and again.  
You are my rock in times of trouble.  
You lift me up when I fall down.  
all through the storm  
    Your love is the anchor,  
my hope is in You alone.

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 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not,  
as Thou hast been Thou for ever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness,  
great is Thy faithfulness;  
morning by morning  
new mercies I see;  
all I have needed  
Thy hand hath provided, –  
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

- 2 Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,  
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

*Great is Thy faithfulness...*

- 3 Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

*Great is Thy faithfulness...*