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.

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.

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.

Jesus is the name we honour;
 Jesus is the name we praise.
 Majestic name above all other names,
 the highest heaven and earth proclaim
 that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify, we will lift Him high, we will give Him honour and praise. We will glorify, we will lift Him high, we will give Him honour and praise.

Jesus is the name we worship;
 Jesus is the name we trust.
 He is the King above all other kings,
 let all creation stand and sing
 that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify...

Jesus is the Father's splendour; Jesus is the Father's joy. He will return to reign in majesty, and every eye at last shall see that Jesus is our God.

We will glorify...

- 1 Father, we adore You, lay our lives before You: how we Love You!
- 2 Jesus, we adore You, lay our lives before You: how we love You!
- 3 Spirit, we adore You, lay our lives before You: how we love You!

- Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood, when the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.
- 2 On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide; through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide.

 Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above, and heaven's peace and perfect justice Kissed a guilty world in love.
- Let me all Thy love accepting, love Thee, ever all my days; let me seek Thy kingdom only And my life be to Thy praise; Thou alone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.
- In Thy truth Thou dost direct me by Thy Spirit through Thy word; and Thy grace my need is meeting, as I trust in Thee, my Lord.

 Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring Thy great love and power on me, without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to Thee.

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word, what a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

- 2 Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, but His smile quickly drives it away; not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear, can abide while we trust and obey.

 Trust and obey...
- Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share, but our toil He doth richly repay; not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross, but is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey...
- 4 But we never can prove the delights of His love, until all on the altar we lay; for the favour He shows, and the joy He bestows are for them who will trust and obey...
- Then in fellowship sweet,
 we will sit at His feet,
 or we'll walk by His side in the way.
 What He says we will do,
 where He sends we will go,
 never fear, only trust and obey.

 Trust and obey...

- Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down: fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown.

 Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love Thou art; visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast; let us all in Thee inherit, let us find Thy promised rest. Take away the love of sinning, Alpha and Omega be; end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.
- Come, almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive; suddenly return and never, never more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above, pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.
- Finish then Thy new creation:
 pure and spotless let us be;
 let us see Thy great salvation,
 perfectly restored in Thee:
 changed from glory into glory,
 till in heaven we take our place,
 till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 lost in wonder, love, and praise.