

The splendour of the King,

Clothed in majesty;
Let all the earth rejoice,
All the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light
And darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at his voice,
trembles at his voice

*How great is our God, sing with me:
How great is our God, and all will see
how great, how great is our God*

And age to age he stands,
And time is in his hands;
Beginning and the end,
Beginning and the end.
The Godhead, Three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

Chorus x2

Name above all names,
Worthy of all praise;
My heart will sing:
How great is our God
(repeat)

*How great is our God,
Sing with me:
How great is our God.
And all will see how great, how great is our God.*

*C Tomlin, J Reeves & Ed Cash ©2004 Worshiptogether.com. CCL
No:1152547*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee:

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wast, and art, and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber (1783-1826) CCL No:1152547

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

My sin Oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Oh my soul.

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend:
Even so it is well with my soul

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul.

Horatio Gates Spafford(1828-88). CCL No:1152547

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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