

## **Crown Him with many crowns**

The Lamb upon His throne  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own  
Awake my soul and sing  
Of Him who died for thee  
And hail him as thy chosen King  
Through all eternity

Crown Him the Son of God  
Before the worlds began  
And ye who tread where He hath trod  
Crown Him the Son of Man  
Who every grief hath known  
That wrings the human breast  
And takes and bears them for His own  
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save  
His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven  
Enthroned in worlds above  
Crown him the King to whom is given  
The wondrous name of love  
All hail Redeemer hail  
For Thou has died for me  
Thy praise shall never never fail  
Throughout eternity

Matthew Bridges (1800-94)

## **Strength will rise**

As we wait upon the Lord

We will wait upon the Lord  
We will wait upon the Lord  
We will wait upon the Lord

Our God  
You reign forever  
Our hope  
Our strong deliverer

*You are the everlasting God  
The everlasting God  
You do not faint  
You won't grow weary  
You're the defender of the weak  
You comfort those in need  
You lift us up on wings like eagles.*

Brenton Brown/Ken Riley/Brenton Gifford Brown.

### **My Jesus My Saviour**

Lord there is none like you  
All of my days I want to praise  
The wonders of Your mighty love.

My comfort my shelter  
Tower of refuge and strength  
Let every breath all that I am  
Never cease to worship you.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing  
Power and majesty praise to the king  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar  
At the sound of Your name  
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands  
Forever I'll love you forever I'll stand  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.*

Darlene Zschech ©Darlene Zschech/Hillsongs Australia.

## **Amazing grace how sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me  
O once was lost but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

John Newton(1725-1807)