

Make A Joyful Noise

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

Make a loud noise

Rejoice, sing praises.

Make a joyful noise.

Sing a song of praise unto the Lord.

Sing a song of praise unto the Lord.

Sing a new song

Rejoice, sing praises.

Sing a song of praise.

My heart is glad and my tongue rejoices

My body will rest secure.

You have made known to me the path
of life.

Into your presence you bring me with joy

And eternal pleasure.

Shout aloud to God all the earth.

Shout aloud to God all the earth.

Shout to heaven

Rejoice, sing praises.

Shout aloud to God.

My heart is glad and my tongue rejoices
My body will rest secure.

You have made known to me the path
of life.

Into your presence you bring me with joy
And eternal pleasure.

Lift up your head and open your eyes

The Son will greet you.

Come and see what God has done.

How awesome are His works.

He raised His Son to life.

He rules forever.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

Make a loud noise

Rejoice, sing praises.

Make a joyful noise.

My heart is glad and my tongue rejoice

My body will rest secure.

You have made known to me the path
of life.

Into your presence you bring me with joy
And eternal pleasure.

When He Returns

We await a better place
Where God is on the throne
Where knowledge of the Lord will fill the earth.
The heavens and the earth renewed
A city built by God
Descending from the sky, prepared for us.

When He returns the people of the kingdom
will rejoice.
When He returns creation will bow down.
When He returns He'll gather His people
to Him
And take us to the city of our God
And we'll enter His courts with praise.

We await a better place
Where there is no more fear
And God has wiped the tears from our eyes.
The One who sits upon the throne
Is making all things new.
The people of God will worship Him.

Psalm 103

Praise, praise the Lord, my soul and bless His
holy name.

Praise Him with all my inmost being.

Praise Him for He forgives

All I owe.

God crowns me with love and mercy, rescues
me from the grave,

Satisfies my desires with good things

So that I am renewed

And lifted up.

Praise the Lord, my soul rejoice!

Praise the Lord, His heavenly hosts.

For as high as heaven is above the earth,

So great His love for me.

Praise the Lord, my soul rejoice!

Praise the Lord, His heavenly hosts.

For as far as He has set the East

from West,

He has taken all my sins away.

God works His righteousness and justice for
the oppressed.

He has made known His ways to Moses;
All of His deeds are known
To Israel.

God: gracious, compassionate, and full of
patient love,
You will not always harbour anger,
You will not call on us
As we deserve.

Praise the Lord, my soul rejoice!
Praise the Lord, His heavenly hosts.
For as high as heaven is above the earth,
So great is His love for me.
Praise the Lord, my soul rejoice!
Praise the Lord, His heavenly hosts.
For as far as He has set the East
from West,
He has taken all my sins away.

May The Mind Of Christ My Saviour

May the mind of Christ, my Saviour,
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and power controlling
All I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly
In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His power.

May the peace of God my Father
Rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me,
As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing,
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go.

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

Katie Barclay Wilkinson (1859-1928)

Whatever Becomes Of Us

You are our God and Father
Our Saviour, our King;
You are our future, our past and our present
And we are Your children.

We give You praise Lord Jesus
For all that You are;
You are the King over all of Creation.
You promise us life.

Whatever becomes of us
We will see Your glory
See the light of Your face.
When we are brought home
We'll meet our Saviour face to face
And it will light our eyes.

You give the Holy Spirit
To live in our hearts,
To give us comfort and words in our weakness,
To keep us from falling.

You built a holy city,
A glorious place.
There is a throne where our Saviour is seated
And there we will kneel.

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Wonder (Psalm 8)

Wonder at His creation,
Look to the heavens:
The majesty of God revealed
When I consider His hand's creation:
The moon, the stars He put in place.
He set His glory above the heavens,
Ordaining praise from the lips of infants,
He has exalted the Sons of Adam,
Crowning with honour, glorified.

Consider the wonder left that we have
yet to see.

The name of the Lord our God is majestic in
all the earth.

Wonder at our salvation,
Look to Christ Jesus,
The righteousness of God revealed.
When I consider the suffering servant:
The loving heart of God made known.
He set His glory aside in mercy.
was crucified dead, was buried
But resurrected and now exalted
We look to Him to glorify.

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes all sorrows, heals all wounds,
And drives away all fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole
And calms the troubled breast,
T'is manna to the hungry soul
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace:

Jesus, my shepherd, brother, friend,
My prophet, priest and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see you as you art
I'll praise you as I ought.

'Til then I will proclaim your love
With every fleeting breath
And may the music of your name
Refresh my soul in death

John Newton (1725-1807)

Lifted High

Lifted high up high o'er Jerusalem,
Our Saviour hung His head.
As He poured forth blood that would wash
us clean,
They mocked, despised and laughed.
And an almighty cry of despair,
As He paid our price,
Came from His dying heart.

Lifted high up high by the Lord's great power,
Our Saviour raised to life.
Mighty Conqueror over death and sin,
He sits at God's right hand.
As the ruler and judge of the world,
Jesus reigns on high;
All power and strength and might.

When we meet our God, we will kneel in awe,
His majesty around.
We will see how high He has raised His Son,
And we'll glorify His name.
And we'll worship the Lord and rejoice,
Knowing we will live
With Him forevermore,
With Him forevermore.

We Come To Kneel

We come to kneel and worship the Lord.
We come to pray and sing praise to God.
We come to hear the words of our God.
We come to meet the people He loves.

I want to kneel before the Lord
And thank Him for my world.
I want to kneel before the Lord
And give it back to Him.

We Will Sing

We will sing of the Lord's great love forever,
With our mouths we'll make known Your
faithfulness.

We'll declare that Your love stands firm
forever,
Your faithfulness established in heaven itself.

We will sing of the Lord's great works forever,
We'll rejoice for He's given us new life.
Jesus Christ sent to live and die amongst us,
And suffer death to make us at peace with
God.

O Lord Your faithfulness resides with us
forever.

Your promises will outlast time.
To know that Christ destroys our sin and guilt
and death

Gives us hope for the Lord's great day.

Blessed Father (Psalm 51)

Blessed Father, I am guilty,
Please have mercy on my weak soul.
Great compassion, love unfailing
Take away my iniquity.

O Lord, cleanse me and I'll be clean,
Wash me and I'll be white,
Whiter than snow.
Let me hear joy and gladness,
Let the bones you have crushed
Rejoice in your love.

Down on my knees

O Lord give me a new heart.
O Lord please make me clean.
O Lord restore my joy.

(last time repeat last three lines)

Take My Life

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of your love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as you would choose.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour
at your feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-79)

Highest Place

Jesus Christ, in very nature God,
Did not grasp hold of His place on the throne,
But took on the nature of a servant,
Made Himself nothing, born as a man.

Being found in appearance as a man,
He was obedient to death on a cross.
There He died, God the Son, the maker,
A humble servant, showing the way.

Therefore God exalted Him to the
highest place
And gave Him the name above all names,
So that at the name of Jesus every knee
should bow,
In heaven and on earth and under
the earth,
And every tongue confess that
Jesus is Lord,
To the glory of God the Father.