

Praise to the Lord,

the almighty the king of creation;
O my soul praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear
Now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm,
Or when fainting sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord
Praise to the Lord
Let every voice join
Heaven's song
Let every voice join
Heaven's song

Praise to the Lord,
Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy
Shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the almighty can do,
Who with his love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath,
Come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again:
Gladly for aye we adore him.

Amen
Let the Amen
Let every voice join
Heaven's song

You are worthy of it all

You are worthy of it all
For from You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory

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How great the chasm that lay between us

How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to Heaven
And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness
Your loving kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished
The end is written
Jesus Christ - My living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom
Such boundless grace
The God of angels
Stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Saviour I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ my living hope

Hallelujah, Praise the one who set me free
Hallelujah, Death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ - My living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus Yours is the victory

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The Lord is gracious and compassionate

Slow to anger and rich in love.
The Lord is gracious and compassionate
Slow to anger and rich in love.

And the Lord is good to all,
He has compassion
On all that he has made.

As far as the east is from the west,
That's how far
He has removed our transgressions from us.
As far as the east is from the west,
That's how far
He has removed our transgressions from us

Praise the Lord Oh my soul Praise the Lord.

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You are the Potter and I am the clay,
The work of Your hand.
Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

You make me, You form me, You shape me.
So take me, and use me, fill me.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.

Spirit come, fall on us.
Spirit come, revive us.

To be all for You.
To be all for You.
To be all for You.
Jesus, all for You.

Your Spirit within me,
By Your grace shape me,
To be more like You.

Have mercy on me, O God,
In your unfailing love;
I know that my transgressions
Are ever before me.

Have mercy on me, O God,
In your unfailing love
And in your great compassion
Wash away my sin.

Make us white;
Make us white as snow.
Purify: you make us white as snow.

Have mercy on us, O God,
In your unfailing love;
Create a heart of righteousness
Within our souls.

Our lips will sing your praise:
Declare your righteousness.
All who hear will trust and sing,
“Our Lord and our God!”

Let mercy fall
Your justice rule
Your Kingdom come on earth.