

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,

There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not;
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed thy hand hath provided,

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endures,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

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Bless the Lord, O my soul,

O my soul

Worship his holy name.

Sing like never before, O my soul,

I'll worship your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning.
It's time to sing your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger;
Your name is great and your heart is kind.
For all your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near and my time has come,
Still my soul will sing your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then forever more.

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You unravel me, with a melody

You surround me with a song
Of deliverance, from my enemies
Till all my fears are gone

I'm no longer a slave to fear

I am a child of God

I'm no longer a slave to fear

I am a child of God

From my mother's womb you have chosen me
Love has called my name
I've been born again into your family,
Your blood flows through my veins

You split the sea so I could walk right through it
My fears are drowned in perfect love
You rescued me and I will stand and sing
I am a child of God

I see your face in every sunrise

The colours of the morning
are inside your eyes

The world awakens
in the light of the day
I look up to the sky and say,
'you're beautiful.'

Oh.....

I see your power in the moonlit night
Where planets are in motion
and galaxies are bright
We are amazed
in the light of the stars
It's all proclaiming who you are:
you're beautiful.

I see you there hanging on a tree
You bled and then you died
And then you rose again for me.
Now you are sitting
on your heavenly throne.
Soon we will be coming home.
You're beautiful.

When we arrive at eternity's shore
Where death is just a memory
and tears are no more
We'll enter in
as the wedding bells ring
Your bride will come together
and will sing,
'You're beautiful!'

Oh....You're beautiful
I see your face, you're beautiful.
You're beautiful; you're beautiful.

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.

Though satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let 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, O the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part but in whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord oh my soul.

And Lord haste the day
when my 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.