

**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.

**I have a home, eternal home**

But for now I walk this broken world.  
You walked it first, you know our pain  
But you show hope can rise again  
Up from the grave.

*Abide with me, abide with me*  
*Don't let me fall and don't let go.*  
*Walk with me and never leave,*  
*Ever close, God abide with me.*

There in the night, Gethsemane  
Before the cross, before the nails,  
Overwhelmed alone you prayed  
You met us in our suffering  
And bore our shame.

Love that will not ever let me go. (x2)  
You never let me go!  
Love that will not ever let me go

And up ahead, eternity.  
We'll weep no more and sing for joy  
Abide with me.  
We'll weep no more and sing for joy  
Abide with me.

**My soul finds rest in God alone**

He is my strength.  
I will trust in God always;  
My heart rejoice.

You are my refuge.  
You are my rock and my salvation.  
You are my fortress.  
I'll never be shaken.

**I see the Lord, His arms out stretched**

I see the Lord, His nail pierced hands  
I see the Lord, and he says come.

*All who are thirsty come, come to the waters.*  
*All who are weary come, come and find rest.*  
*All who are thirsty come, come to the waters.*  
*All who are troubled come, come and find peace.*

I see the Lord, Risen Saviour;  
The Lord, his shining eyes.  
I see the Lord, and he says "come!"

I see the Lord Lifted high  
I see the Lord, His glory shines  
I see the Lord, and he says "come".

He's calling the sons and daughters  
He's calling, calling them home.

**God our Father in mercy you gave**

Your only Son to light our darkest night  
A light that shines, as You hold our sorrows  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

On the cross, He bore it all  
Every burden, every pain  
On the cross, He bore it all  
Wounded healer, we bow down  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

God our Saviour, the victory won  
The risen Lord, calling us to; "Come"  
Your nail scared hands, gather up the broken  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer

On the cross, He bore it all  
Every burden, every pain  
On the cross, He bore it all  
Wounded healer, we bow down  
Jesus Christ, Saviour and Lord  
Over all, over all,  
Our wounded healer

All our pain and sadness is held on your hands  
Every tear is gathered by you

God our Comfort with us to the end  
Your Spirit come, be lifter of our heads  
And we will stand lifting high forever  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer  
Jesus Christ our wounded healer