

Words for Worship Sunday 17 May 2026

Almighty God,

your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ
ascended far above all heavens
that he might fill all things.
Grant that your Church on earth
may be filled with his presence
and that he might remain with us
to the end of the world;
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns
with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

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 matchless King
Through all eternity.

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 love
Behold his hands and side
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified.
All hail, redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me
Thy praise shall never never fail
Throughout eternity.

See on the hill of Calvary

My Saviour bled for me
My Jesus set me free

Look at the wounds that give me life
Grace flowing from His side
No greater sacrifice

What He's done
What He's done
All the glory and the honour to the Son
My sins are forgiven
My future is Heaven
I praise God for what He's done

Sing for the freedom He has won
Even death is dead and done
His life has overcome

Speak say the Name above all names
Over every broken place
He is risen from the grave

Now on a throne of majesty
The Father's will complete
He reigns in victory

Sing hallelujah to the King
He is worthy to receive
All the worship we can bring

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All the saints and angels

They bow before Your throne
All the elders cast their crowns
Before the Lamb of God and sing

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

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.

Breathe on me, Breath of God;

Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

In Christ alone my hope is found

He is my light my strength my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace.
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease;
My comforter, my all in all,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones he came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on him was laid:
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am his and he is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me.
From life’s first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from his hand.
Till he returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I’ll stand!

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