ABIDE WITH ME

- Abide with me, fast falls the eventide, the darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail and comforts flee help of the helpless, O abide with me!
- Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day, earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour, what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thyself, my guide and star can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
- 4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, shine through the gloom and point me to the skies; heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

AMAZING GRACE

- Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound, that saves a wretch like me.
 I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.
- 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.
- 3. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come.'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

BEYOND THE SUNSET

- Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning when with our Saviour heav'n is begun. Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning, beyond the sunset, when day is done.
- Beyond the sunset, no clouds will gather, no storms will threaten, no fears annoy, O day of gladness, O day unending, beyond the sunset, eternal joy.
- Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me, to God, the Father, whom I adore; His glorious Presence, his words of welcome, will be my portion on that fair shore!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine. O, what a foretaste of glory divine, heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His spirit wash'd in His blood.

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long.

- 2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst of my sight. Angels descending bring from above, echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3. Perfect submission all is at rest. I in my Saviour am happy and blest; watching and waiting; looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in His love.

CLEANSE ME, O GOD

- Cleanse me, O God, and know my heart today; try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray.
 See if there be, some wicked way in me, cleanse me from every sin and set me free.
- 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin, fulfil Thy Word and make me pure within; fill me with fire where I once burned with shame, grant my desire to magnify Thy Name.
- 3. Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine, fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine. Take all my will, my passion, self and pride, I now surrender, Lord, in me abide!

GIVE THANKS

Give thanks with a grateful heart. Give thanks to the Holy One. Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now, let the weak say 'I am strong', let the poor say 'I am rich', because of what the Lord has done for us. Give thanks.

GOD GIVES HIS PEOPLE STRENGTH

- God gives his people strength.
 If we believe in his way,
 he's swift to repay
 all those who bear the burden of the day.
 God gives his people strength.
- God gives his people hope.
 If we but trust in his word,
 our prayers are always heard.
 He warmly welcomes anyone who's erred.
 God gives his people hope.
- God gives his people love.
 If we but open wide our hearts, he's sure to do his part; he's always the first to make a start. God gives his people love.
- God gives his people peace.
 When sorrow fills us to the brim and courage grows dim; he lays to rest our restlessness in him. God gives his people peace.

GOD OF MERCY

 God of mercy and compassion, Look with pity upon me! Father! Let me call Thee 'Father,' 'Tis thy child returns to Thee.

Chorus:

Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy, let me not implore in vain! All my sins I now detest them, help me not to sin again.

- By my sins I have deserved, death and endless misery, hell with all its pains and torments, and for all eternity.
- By my sins I have abandoned right and claim to heaven above, where the saints rejoice for ever, in a boundless sea of love.
- See, our Saviour, bleeding, dying, on the Cross of Calvary; to that Cross my sins have nailed Him yet He bleeds and dies for me.

HAVE MERCY ON ME

(Ps 50)

Antiphon: Have mercy, Lord, cleanse me from all my sins

- Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness, in your compassion blot out my offences, O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from my sins.
- My offences truly I know them my sin is always before me, against you, you alone have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I have done.
- Make me hear rejoicing and gladness that the bones you have crushed may thrill. From my sins turn away your face and blot out all my guilt.
- Give glory to the Father almighty, to his Son, Jesus Christ, the Lord, to the Spirit who dwells in our hearts, both now and for ever. Amen.

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

- 1. Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way, thou art the Potter, I am the clay. Mould me and made me after Thy will, while I am waiting, yielded and still.
- 2. Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way, search me and try me. Master, today. Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now, as in Thy presence humbly I bow.
- 3. Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way, wounded and weary, help me I pray. Power, all power, surely is Thine, touch me and heal me. Saviour Divine.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works Thy hands hath made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, 'How great Thou art, how great Thou art,'
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, 'How great Thou art, how great Thou art.'

- And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
 That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing he bled and died to take away my sin.
- 3. When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, and there proclaim, 'My God, how great Thou art'.

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

 I am the bread of life, he who comes to me shall not hunger, he who believes in me shall not thirst.
 No one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

Chrous:

And I will raise him up (3x) on the last day.

- The bread that I will give
 is my flesh for the life of the world
 and he who eats of this bread,
 he shall live forever, he shall live forever.
- 3. Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink of his blood, and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you.
- 4. I am the resurrection, I am the life, he who believes in me, even if he dies, he shall live forever.
- Yes, Lord I believe, that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who has come into the world.

I SURRENDER ALL

 All to Jesus I surrender, all to Him I freely give.
 I will ever love and trust him, in his presence daily live.

Chorus:

I surrender all, I surrender all, all to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

- 2. All to Jesus I surrender, humbly at His feet I bow. Worldly pleasures all forsaken, take me Jesus, take me now.
- All to Jesus I surrender, make me Saviour, wholly Thine.
 Let me feel thy Holy Spirit,
 truly know that Thou art mine.
- 4. All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee. Fill me with Thy love and power, let thy blessings fall on me.

IN HIS TIME

In his time, in his time, He makes all things beautiful in his time. Lord, please show me every day. As you're teaching me your way, that you do just what you say, in your time.

In your time, in your time, You make all things beautiful in your time. Lord, my life to you I bring, may each song I have to sing, be to you a lovely thing, in your time.

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

 Jesus, keep me near the cross, there a precious fountain; free to all a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain.

Chorus:

In the Cross, in the Cross, be my glory ever. Till my raptured soul shall find, rest beyond the river.

- 2. Near the cross a trembling soul, love and mercy found me; there the bright and morning star, shed its beams around me.
- Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me; help me walk from day to day, with its shadow o'er me.
- Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever, till I reach the golden strand, just beyond the river.

JUST A CLOSER WALK

Chorus: Just a closer walk with Thee, grant it Jesus, this our plea.
Daily walking close with Thee, let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

- We are weak but Thou art strong, Jesus, keep us from all wrong; we'll be satisfied as long, as we walk, let us walk close with Thee.
- Through this world of toll and snares, if we falter, Lord, who cares? Who with us our burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
- 3. When our feeble life is o'er, time for us will be no more; guide us gently, safely home, to Thy kingdom's shore, to Thy shore.

LIKE THE DEER THAT YEARNS

(Ps.41)

Antiphon: My soul is thirsting for the Lord; when shall I see him face to face?

- 1. Like the deer that yearns for running streams, so my soul is yearning for you, my God.
- 2. My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life; when can I enter and see the face of God?
- 3. My tears have become my bread, by night, be day, as I hear it said all the day long: "Where is your God?"
- These things will I remember as I pour out my soul; how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the house of God.
- 5. By day the Lord will send his loving kindness; by night I will sing to him, praise the God of my life.
- Why are you cast down, my soul, why groan within me? Hope in God; I will praise him still, my Saviour and my God.
- 7. Praise the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit, both now and forever; the God who is, who was, and who will be, world without end.

MY SHEPHERD IS THE LORD

(Ps. 22)

Antiphon: My shepherd is the Lord, nothing indeed shall I want.

- My shepherd is the Lord, there is nothing I shall want.
 Fresh and green are the pastures
 where he gives me repose.
 Near restful waters he leads me
 to revive my drooping spirit.
- He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name
 if he should walk in the valley of darkness
 no evil would I fear.
 You are there with your crook and your staff:
 with these you give me comfort.
- You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes: my head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.
- Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life.
 In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever.
- To the Father and Son give glory, give glory to the Spirit; to God who is, who was, and who will be, for ever and ever.

NEARER, MY GOD

- 1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee; e'en though it be a cross that raiseth me. Still all my song shall be: nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.
- 2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart, let me abide. Thou that hast bled for me, sorrowed and died. Sweet shall my weeping be, grief surely leading me, nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee,
- 3. Friends may depart from me, night may come down; clouds of adversity darken and frown: still through my tears I'll see, hope gently leading me nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

OUR GOD REIGNS

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him. who brings good news, good news, announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness.

Our God reigns! Our God reigns!

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

(Ps.129)

Antiphon: I place all my trust in you, my God, all my hope is in your mercy.

- Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord, Lord, hear my voice;
 O let your ear be attentive to the voice of my pleading.
- If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
 But with you is found forgiveness, for this I revere you.
- My soul is waiting for the Lord,
 I count on his word.
 My soul is longing for the Lord
 more than watchman count for daybreak.
- Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption;
 Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.
- 5. To the Father almighty give glory, give glory to his Son, to the Spirit most Holy give praise whose reign is for ever.

OLD RUGGED CROSS

 On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame.
 And I love that old cross, where the dearest and blest, for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down. I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

- On that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God, left His glory above, to bear it to dark Calvary.
- In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see; for 'twas on that old cross, Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

PILGRIM SONG

- Man is lonely by birth, man is only a pilgrim on earth.
 Born to be King, life is but a temporary thing, only on loan while on earth.
- Like the wind in the tree, man has been rather restless and free. Thrown far and wide, he longs to settle down beside, the stream flowing through eternity.
- 3. Like the grass on the lawn, he will pass by the way and be gone, a lesson to learn, we walk but once there's no return, time is always moving on.
- Man is longing for one, for a song and a place in the sun.
 A home up above, where everyday is lived in love, for rest when the journey is done.

PRECIOUS LORD

- When my way grows drear, precious Lord linger near, when my life is almost gone, hear my cry, hear my call. Hold my hand lest I fall, take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.
- Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand. I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn through the storm through the night. Lead me on to the light, take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.
- 3. When my work is all done, and my race here is run, lead us by the light thou has shone, that the city's so bright, with the lamp is the light, take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

SPIRIT SONG

O let the Son of God enfold you, with His spirit and His love.

Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul.

O let Him have the things that hold you, and His spirit like a dove, will descend upon your life, and make you whole.

Chorus:

Jesus, oh Jesus, come and fill your lambs, Jesus, oh Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

O come and sing this song with gladness, as your hearts are filled with joy.
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name.
O give Him all your tears and sadness, give Him all your years of pain, and you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.

STRONG AND CONSTANT

- I will be the Lord who walks with you!
 You will be always within my hand.
 Take your heart and give it all to me,
 strong and constant is my love. (2x)
- 2. Should you wonder far away from me, I will search for you in every land; should you call, then you will truly know: strong and constant is my love. (2x)
- 3. When you know sorrow within your life, I will come! I will embrace your heart! Through your pain you will discover me! Strong and constant is my love. (2x)

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR THE TRIALS

Thank you, Lord, for the trials that come my way, in that way I can grow each day, as I let you lead. And I thank you, Lord, for the patience those trials bring, in that process of growing, I can learn to care. But it goes against the way I am, to put my human nature down, and let the spirit take control of all I do. 'Cause when those trials come, my human nature shouts the things to do, and God's soft prompting can be easily ignored.

Yes, I thank you, Lord, for the victory that growing brings, in surrender of everything, life is so worthwhile. And I thank you, Lord, that when everything's put in place, out in front I can see your face, and it's where you belong. (3x)

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

 The Lord is my shepherd, he is Lord and I am his guest, fresh and green are the pastures, where he leads me to my rest. Near peaceful waters He leads me, to cheer up my cheerless heart, He guides me on the safe path, He will always do his part.

Chorus:

If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear, You are there to show the way. If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness, Your crook and your staff, they will lead me to the day.

- You prepare a banquet in the sight of my foes, You cool my head with oil and my cup now overflows. Surely goodness and kindness will be with me all the way. The Lord's house for my dwelling, I will thank Him everyday.
- Glory be to the Father, glory to his only Son, glory be to the Spirit, glory, glory everyone.
 Glory be to the Father, glory to his only Son, glory be to the Spirit, glory, glory everyone.

VICTORY (O CROSS, REIGN VICTORIOUS)

Chorus: O Cross, reign victorious!
O Cross! Thou wilt redeem us.

- For all who yearn to see, give light, let darkness cease. True source of liberty, O Cross, God's seal of peace.
- Renew our strength and valour, uplift the downcast man.
 Prize hope in life's dark hour, to deathless life the span.
- Through thee our heav'nly Father takes us to his embrace.
 Let man greet man as brother in Him who saved our race.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

- What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear, what a privilege to carry, ev'rything to God in pray'r.
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear. All because we do not carry, ev'rything to God in pray'r.
- 2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, take it to the Lord in pray'r. Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, take it to the Lord in pray'r.
- 3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour still our refuge, take it to the Lord in pray'r. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there.

YES, I SHALL ARISE

Antiphon: Yes, I shall arise and return to my Father.

- To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul; in you, O my God, I place all my trust.
- 2. Look down on me, have mercy O Lord; forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.
- 3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face; be gracious to me and answer my plea.
- 4. Do not withhold your goodness from me; O Lord, may your love be deep in my soul.
- To you, I pray; have pity on me; my God, I have sinned against your great love.
- 6. Mercy I cry, O Lord, wash me clean; and whiter than snow my spirit shall be.
- 7. Give me again the joy of your help; now open my lips, your praise I will sing.
- 8. Happy is he, forgiven by God; his sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.