

Give me joy in my heart

- 1 Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
give me joy in my heart, I pray ;
give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
keep me praising till the break of day :

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King of kings !
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King !*

- 2 Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
give me peace in my heart, I pray ;
give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
keep me loving till the break of day :
- 3 Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray ;
give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
keep me serving till the break of day :

Be still, for the presence of the Lord

- 1 Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before him now
with reverence and fear:
in him no sin is found —
we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.
- 2 Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned:
how awesome is the sight —
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.
- 3 Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace.
No work too hard for him,
in faith receive from him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

Open our Eyes, Lord

Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus,
To reach out and touch him
And say that we love him;
Open our ears, Lord, and help us to listen;
Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus

From heaven you came

- 1 From heaven you came, helpless babe,
entered our world, your glory veiled;
not to be served, but to serve,
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

- 2 There in the garden of tears,
my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said.
- 3 Come, see his hands and his feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.
- 4 So let us learn how to serve,
and in our lives enthrone him;
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.