

Alleluia, sing to Jesus

1 Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, His the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus out of every nation
has redeemed us by His blood."

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now.
Alleluia! He is near us;
faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received Him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay.
Alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia, King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia, born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
Thou within the veil has entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the eucharistic feast.

A new commandment

Chorus

A new commandment I give unto you
That you love one another as I have loved you
That you love one another as I have loved you

Verse 1

By this shall all know that you are my disciples:
If you have love one for another
(x2)

Verse 2

You are my friends if you do what I command you
Without my help you can do nothing
(x2)

Verse 3

I am the true Vine, my Father is the gardener
Abide in me; I will be with you
(x2)

Verse 4

True love is patient, not arrogant nor boastful;
love bears all things, love is eternal
(x2)

Christ's is the world in which we move (A touching place)

Christ's is the world in which we move;
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love;
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care,
and Christ is the one who meets us here.

*To the lost Christ shows his face,
to the unloved he gives his embrace,
to those who cry in pain or disgrace,
Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place.*

Feel for the people we most avoid –
strange or bereaved or never employed.
Feel for the women and feel for the men
who fear that their living is all in vain.

Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
feel for the women whom men have defiled,
feel for the baby for whom there's no breast,
and feel for the weary who find no rest.

Feel for the lives by life confused,
riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

Make me a channel of Your peace

1. Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring Your love
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in You

*Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul*

2. Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy

3. Make me a channel of Your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life