

All heaven declares

All heaven declares the glory of the risen Lord
Who can compare with the beauty of the Lord?
Forever He will be the Lamb upon the throne
I gladly bow my knee and worship Him alone

I will proclaim the glory of the risen Lord
Who once was slain to reconcile man to God
Forever You will be the Lamb upon the throne
I gladly bow my knee and worship You alone

Alleluia Alleluia Give Thanks to the Risen Lord

*Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia,
give praise to his name.*

- 1 Jesus is Lord of all the earth:
he is the King of creation:
- 2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
Jesus has died and has risen:
- 3 We have been crucified with Christ:
now we shall live for ever:
- 4 God has proclaimed the just reward:
life for the world, alleluia:
- 5 Come, let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour:

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.

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

- 1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises
I will ever give to thee.