

For all the Saints

- 1 For all the saints who showed your love
in how they lived and where they moved,
for mindful women, caring men,
accept our gratitude again.
- 2 For all the saints who loved your name,
whose faith increased the Saviour's fame,
who sang your songs and shared your word,
accept our gratitude, good Lord.
- 3 For all the saints who named your will,
and saw your kingdom coming still
through selfless protest, prayer and praise,
accept the gratitude we raise.
- 4 Bless all whose will or name or love
reflects the grace of heaven above.
Though unacclaimed by earthly powers,
your life through theirs has hallowed ours.

Lord, I lift your name on high

Lord, I lift your name on high,
Lord, I love to sing your praises;
I'm so glad you're in my life,
I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth
to show the way,
from the earth to the cross
my debt to pay,
from the cross to the grave,
from the grave to the sky:
Lord, I lift your name on high.

Everyone Needs Compassion

Verse 1

Everyone needs compassion,
Love that's never failing,
Let mercy fall on me.
Everyone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Saviour,
The hope of nations.

Chorus

Saviour, He can move the mountains.
My God is mighty to save,
He is mighty to save.
Forever, Author of salvation,
He rose and conquered the grave,
Jesus conquered the grave.

Verse 2

So take me as You find me,
All my fears and failures,
Fill my life again.
I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in.
Now I surrender.

Bridge

Shine your light and let the whole world see.
We're singing for the glory of the risen King.
Shine your light and let the whole world see.
We're singing for the glory of the risen King.

Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets

- 1 Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets:
no one is his neighbour, all alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too;
make me, friend or stranger, fit to wait on you.
- 2 Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets,
where injustice spirals and real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too;
in the Kingdom's causes let me rage with you.
- 3 Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets,
curing those who suffer, touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too;
let my care be active, healing, just like you.
- 4 Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,
where each sign of hatred he, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I should triumph too;
where good conquers evil, let me dance with you.
- 5 Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets,
'Who will join my journey? I will guide their feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few:
walk one step before me, I will follow you.

I will sing the wondrous story

- 1 I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
how he left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me —
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.
- 2 I was lost but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's path I oft may tread;
but his presence still is with me,
by his guiding hand I'm led.
- 3 He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then he'll bear me safely over,
made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me —
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.