

In my wrestling and in my doubts

Verse 1

In my wrestling and in my doubts
In my failures You won't walk out
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh
You are the peace in my troubled sea

Verse 2

In the silence, You won't let go
In the questions, Your truth will hold
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh
You are the peace in my troubled sea

Chorus

My Lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow You oh
My Lighthouse, my lighthouse
I will trust the promise,
You will carry me
safe to shore, safe to shore
Safe to shore, safe to shore

Verse 3

I won't fear what tomorrow brings
With each morning I'll rise and sing
My God's love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea, whoa oh
You are the peace in my troubled sea.

Bridge

Fire before us, You're the brightest
You will lead us through the storms
Fire before us, You're the brightest
You will lead us through the storms

Crown him with many crowns

- 1 Crown him with many crowns,
 the Lamb upon his throne;
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
 all music but its own!
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
 through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Virgin's Son,
 the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
 which now his brow adorn:
 Fruit of the mystic Rose,
 as of that Rose the Stem;
the Root whence mercy ever flows,
 the Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love;
 behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
 in beauty glorified:
 no angel in the sky
 can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
 at mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown him the Lord of peace,
 whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 and all be prayer and praise:
 his reign shall know no end,
 and round his piercèd feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
 their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown him the Lord of years,
 the Potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
 ineffably sublime:
 all hail, Redeemer, hail!
 for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
 throughout eternity.

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.

Great is thy faithfulness

- 1 Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not,
as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*
- 2 Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.
- 3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!