

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 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 of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

- 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
let this blessed assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well...

- 3 My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought –
my sin – not in part – but the whole
is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

It is well...

- 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
if Jordan above me shall roll.
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
You will whisper Your peace to my soul.

It is well...

- 5 But Lord, it's for You – for Your coming we wait,
the sky, not the grave, is our goal:
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul.

It is well...

- 1 I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
should set His love upon the sons of men,
or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
when Bethlehem's manger was His only home,
and that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

- 2 I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
as with His peace He graced this place of tears,
or how His heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

- 3 I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
how He will claim His earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
and He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
and some glad day His sun shall shine in splendour
when He the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is known.

- 4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices sing,
and earth to heaven,
and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!

- 1 God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
an empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

*Because He lives I can face tomorrow;
because He lives all fear is gone;
because I know He holds the future,
and life is worth the living just because He lives.*

2. How sweet to hold a new-born baby,
and feel the pride and joy he gives;
but greater still the calm assurance,
this child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Because He lives...

3. And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
and then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Because He lives...

There's a place where the streets shine
With the glory of the Lamb.
There's a way, we can go there,
We can live there beyond time.

*Because of You, because of You,
Because of Your love,
Because of Your blood.*

No more pain, no more sadness,
No more suffering, no more tears.
No more sin, no more sickness,
No injustice, no more death.

*Because of You, because of You,
Because of Your love,
Because of Your blood.*

*All our sins are washed away,
And we can live forever,
Now we have this hope,
Because of You.
Oh, we'll see You face to face,
And we will dance together
In the city of our God,
Because of You.*

There is joy everlasting,
There is gladness, there is peace.
There is wine ever flowing,
There's a wedding, there's a feast.

All our sins...

Because of You...

All our sins...

- 1 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

- 3 And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

- 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...