

Give thanks to the Lord,  
our God and King:  
*His love endures forever.*  
For He is good, he is above all things.  
*His love endures forever.*  
Sing praise, sing praise.

With a mighty hand  
and an outstretched arm  
*His love endures forever.*  
For the life that's been reborn.  
*His love endures forever.*  
Sing praise, sing praise.  
sing praise, sing praise.

*Forever God is faithful,  
forever God is strong.  
Forever God is with us,  
forever and ever.*

From the rising to the setting sun,  
*His love endures forever.*  
By the grace of God, we will carry on.  
*His love endures forever.*  
Sing praise, sing praise.  
sing praise, sing praise.

*Forever God is faithful, forever God is strong.  
Forever God is with us, forever and ever  
Forever God is with us, forever and ever  
Forever*

All hail the Lamb enthroned on high,  
His praise shall be our battle cry,  
He reigns victorious, for ever glorious,  
His name is Jesus, He is the Lord.

- 1 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grown dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see:  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
heaven's morning breaks,  
and earth's vain shadows flee:  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives Thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!
- 4 With that deep hush subduing all  
our words and works that drown  
the tender whisper of Thy call,  
as noiseless let Thy blessing fall  
as fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

Ascribe greatness to our God the rock,  
His work is perfect  
and all His ways are just.

Ascribe greatness to our God the rock,  
His work is perfect  
and all His ways are just.

A God of faithfulness  
and without injustice;  
good and upright is He.

A God of faithfulness  
and without injustice;  
good and upright is He.

- 1 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 the knee,  
and worship Him alone.
  
- 2 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 the knee,  
and worship You alone.

**I vow to thee, my country, all earthly  
things above  
Entire and whole and perfect, the  
service of my love  
The love that asks no questions, the  
love that stands the test  
That lays upon the altar, the dearest  
and the best  
The love that never falters, the love  
that pays the price  
The love that makes undaunted the  
final sacrifice**

**And there's another country, I've heard  
of long ago  
Most dear to them that love her, most  
great to them that know  
We may not count her armies, we may  
not see her King  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her  
pride is suffering  
And soul by soul, and silently her  
shining bounds increase  
And her ways are ways of gentleness,  
and all her paths are peace**