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 will 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!

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.

Great is Thy faithfulness...

Great is Thy faithfulness...

I have heard so many songs,
listened to a thousand tongues,
but there is one
that sounds above them all,
The Father's song, the Father's love,
You sung it over me
and for eternity
it's written on my heart.

Heaven's perfect melody, the Creator's symphony, You are singing over me the Father's song. Heaven's perfect mystery, the King of love has sent for me, and now You're singing over me the Father's song.

I have heard...

The Father's song, the Father's love, You sung it over me and for eternity it's written on my heart.

- 1 Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood, when the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood.
  Who His love will not remember? who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.
- On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide; through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide.

  Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above, and heaven's peace and perfect justice Kissed a guilty world in love.
- Let me all Thy love accepting, love Thee, ever all my days; let me seek Thy kingdom only And my life be to Thy praise; Thou alone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.
- In Thy truth Thou dost direct me by Thy Spirit through Thy Word; and Thy grace my need is meeting, as I trust in Thee, my Lord.

  Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring Thy great love and power on me, without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to Thee.

1 Meekness and majesty, manhood and deity, in perfect harmony, the man who is God:
Lord of eternity dwells in humanity, kneels in humility and washes our feet.

Oh, what a mystery, meekness and majesty: bow down and worship, for this is your God, this is your God!

2 Father's pure radiance, perfect in innocence, yet learns obedience to death on a cross: suffering to give us life, conquering through sacrifice; and, as they crucify, prays 'Father, forgive.'

Oh what a mystery...

3 Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
in frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
stooping so tenderly,
lifts our humanity
to the heights of His throne.

Oh what a mystery... this is your God! (repeat)

- Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down: fix in us Thy humble dwelling, all Thy faithful mercies crown.

  Jesus, Thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love Thou art; visit us with Thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast; let us all in Thee inherit, let us find Thy promised rest. Take away the love of sinning, Alpha and Omega be; end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.
- Come, almighty to deliver, let us all Thy grace receive; suddenly return and never, never more Thy temple leave.
  Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above, pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.
- Finish then Thy new creation:
  pure and spotless let us be;
  let us see Thy great salvation,
  perfectly restored in Thee:
  Changed from glory into glory,
  till in heaven we take our place,
  till we cast our crowns before Thee,
  lost in wonder, love, and praise.