

- 1 I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

*He Lives, He Lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

- 2 In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.

He lives...

- 3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.

He lives...

- 1 I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!*

- 2 For me it was in the garden
He prayed – 'Not My will, but Thine';
He had no tears for His own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

How marvellous!...

- 3 He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered, and died alone.

How marvellous!...

- 4 When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.

How marvellous!...

- 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.

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm,
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save;
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied –
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious Day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Be bold, be strong,
for the Lord your God is with you;
be bold, be strong,
for the Lord your God is with you!
 I am not afraid, (No! No! No!)
 I am not dismayed, (Not me!)
for I'm walking in faith and victory:
come on and walk in faith and victory,
for the Lord your God is with you.

- 1 I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me.
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.
I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

- 2 I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.
Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

- 3 He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Made for grace by glory meet
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.