

Song 1

Immortal, invisible, God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains
of goodness and love

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree
And wither and perish;
but naught changeth Thee

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee

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Song 2

All creatures of our God and King

Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest men both warmth and light
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, Alleluia
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God, and on Him cast your care
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Let all things their creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Song 3

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord! Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord! Is it I, Lord?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their heart be satisfied,
I will give My life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord! Is it I, Lord?

Song 4

Thy hand, O God, has guided

Thy flock, from age to age;
the wondrous tale is written,
full clear, on every page;
our fathers owned Thy goodness,
and we their deeds record;
and both of this bear witness;
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings
to greatest as to least;
they bade men rise, and hasten
to share the great King's feast;
and this was all their teaching,
in every deed and word,
to all alike proclaiming
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,
through many a scene of strife,
the faithful few fought bravely,
to guard the nation's life.
Their gospel of redemption,
sin pardoned, man restored,
was all in this enfolded:
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,
nor leave Thy work undone;
with Thy right hand to help us,
Thy victory shall be won;
and then, by men and angels,
Thy name shall be adored,
and this shall be their anthem:
one Church, one Faith, one Lord

Song 5

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

In a believer's ear
It soothes his sorrows heals his wounds
And drives away his fears

Dear name - the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding place
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace

Jesus my Shepherd, Brother, Friend
My Prophet, Priest and King
My Lord, my life my way my end
Accept the praise I bring

Weak is the effort of my heart
And cold my warmest thought
But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death

Song 6

As sure as gold is precious

and the honey sweet
So You love this city
and You love these streets
Every child out playing by their own front door
Every baby laying on the bedroom floor
Every dreamer dreaming in their dead-end job
Every driver driving through the rush hour mob
Feel it in my spirit feel it in my bones
Gonna send revival Bring them all back home

*I can hear that thunder in the distance
It's like a train on the edge of the town
I can feel the brooding of Your Spirit
Lay your burdens down
Lay your burdens down*

From the preacher preaching
when the well is dry
To the lost soul reaching for a higher high
From the young man working
through his hopes and fears
To the widow walking through the vale of tears
Every man and woman every old and young
Every father's daughter every mother's son
Feel it in my spirit feel it in my bones
Gonna send revival Bring them all back home

I can hear that thunder in the distance

Revive us, revive us,
Revive us with Your fire!