

Song 1

Come, people of the Risen King,

Who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.

From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice

O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice, Rejoice!

Come, young and old from every land
Men and women of the faith
Come, those with full or empty hands
Find the riches of His grace.

Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call

The Truth that cries through every age
"Our God is all in all!"

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice

O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice

O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Song 2

I know not why God's wondrous grace

To me hath been made known
Nor why - unworthy as I am -
He claimed me for His own

*But I know whom I have believed
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day*

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart
Or how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart
But I know whom I have believed ...

I know not how the Spirit moves
Convincing men of sin
Revealing Jesus thro' the Word
Creating faith in Him
But I know whom I have believed

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me -
Of weary ways or golden days
Before His face I see
But I know whom I have believed
(repeat chorus)

Song 3

There is a Redeemer,

Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One,

*Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit
til the work on earth is done.*

Jesus my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain:

Thank you, O my Father,

When I stand in Glory
I will see His face,
and there I'll serve my King for ever
in that holy place.

*Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us Your Son,
and leaving Your Spirit
til the work on earth is done.*

There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One,

Thank you, O my Father,
(repeat chorus)

Song 4

Be thou my guardian and my guide,
and hear me when I call;
let not my slippery footsteps slide,
and hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
thou quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,
and outward things are strong,
do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
and save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,
and feel that I am frail;
that if the tempter cross my way,
yet he may not prevail.

Song 5

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
onward goes the pilgrim band,
singing songs of expectation,
marching to the promised land.

Clear before us through the darkness
gleams and burns the guiding light;
So we march in hope united,
stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own presence
o'er his ransomed people shed,
chasing far the gloom and terror,
brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,
one the faith which never tires,
one the earnest looking forward,
one the hope our God inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands
lift as from the heart of one;
one the conflict, one the peril,
one the march in God begun:

One the gladness of rejoicing
on the far eternal shore,
where the one almighty Father
reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, fellow pilgrims,
onward with the cross our aid;
bear its shame, and fight its battle,
till we rest beneath its shade

Soon shall come the great awaking,
soon the rending of the tomb;
then the scattering of all shadows,
and the end of toil and gloom

Song 6

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks
eternal, bright and fair.
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!*

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share,
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!

When the roll is called up yonder,

Let me labour for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun;
Let me tell of all His
wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!*