

Song 1

To be in Your presence Lord - Is all I need

To be in Your presence Lord

Is where I wanna be

To be in Your presence Lord -

To seek Your face -

To lift You up - Sing Your praise Is all I need

To be in Your presence Lord - Is grace to me

To be in Your presence Lord - for eternity

To be in Your presence Lord

What an awesome place

To lift You up - Sing your praise To me is grace

You paid the price - To tear the veil

Now I can enter - By Your Grace

To be in Your presence Lord - Is all I need

To be in Your presence Lord

Is where I wanna be

To be in Your presence Lord -To seek Your face

To lift You up - Sing Your praise Is all I need

Song 2

Lord, I lift your name on high,

Lord, I love to sing Your praises;

I'm so glad You're in my life,

I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth -

to show the way,

from the earth to the cross -

my debt to pay;

from the cross to the grave,

from the grave to the sky,

Lord, I lift your name on high

Song 3

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 4

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, for giving us Your Son,

and leaving Your Spirit

til the work on earth is done.

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,

for giving us Your Son,

and leaving Your Spirit

til the work on earth is done.

(repeat chorus)

Song 5

Father, I place into Your hands

the things that I can't do.

Father, I place into Your hands
the times that I've been through.

Father, I place into Your hands
the way that I should go,
for I know I always can trust You.

Father, I place into Your hands
my friends and family.

Father, I place into Your hands
the things that trouble me.

Father, I place into Your hands
the person I would be,
for I know I always can trust You

Father, we love to seek Your face,
we love to hear Your voice.

Father, we love to sing Your praise,
and in Your name rejoice.

Father, we love to walk with You
and in Your presence rest,
for we know we always can trust You.

Father, I want to be with You
and do the things You do.

Father, I want to speak the words
that You are speaking too.

Father, I want to love the ones
that You will draw to You,
for I know that I am one with You.

Song 6

Onward march all-conquering Jesus!

Gird Thee on Thy mighty Sword!

Sinful earth can ne'er oppose Thee;

Hell itself quails at Thy words.

Thy great name is so exalted,
Every foe shrinks back in fear.

Terror creeps through all creation,
When it knows that Thou art near.

Free my soul from sin's foul bondage;

Hasten now the glorious dawn!

Break proud Babel's gates asunder;

Let the massive bolts be drawn!

Forth, like ocean's heaving surges,

Bring in myriads ransomed slaves;

Host on host, with shouts of triumph;

Endless, countless as the waves

Ev'n today I hear sweet music

Praises of a blood-freed throng

Full deliverance glorious freedom

Are their themes of endless song

Whiter than the snow their raiment

Victor palms they wave on high

As they pass with fullest glory

Into life's felicity

How my raptured soul rejoices

That the jubilee is near

Every Word will be accomplished

Spoken by our Saviour here

North and South in countless myriads

From earth's darkest ends they come

With the dance and gladsome music

Into heaven's eternal home

Song 7

Facing a task unfinished

That drives us to our knees

A need that, undiminished

Rebukes our slothful ease

We, who rejoice to know Thee

Renew before Thy throne

The solemn pledge we owe Thee

To go and make Thee known

Where other lords beside Thee

Hold their unhindered sway

Where forces that defied Thee

Defy Thee still today

With none to heed their crying

For life, and love, and light

Unnumbered souls are dying

And pass into the night

We go to all the world

With kingdom hope unfurled

No other name has power to save

But Jesus Christ The Lord

We bear the torch that flaming

Fell from the hands of those

Who gave their lives proclaiming

That Jesus died and rose

Ours is the same commission

The same glad message ours

Fired by the same ambition

To Thee we yield our powers

We go to all the world

O Father who sustained them

O Spirit who inspired

Saviour, whose love constrained them

To toil with zeal untired

From cowardice defend us

From lethargy awake!

Forth on Thine errands send us

To labour for Thy sake

We go to all the world (repeat chorus)