

Come, People of the Risen King

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 ev'ry 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.

Come, young and old from ev'ry 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 ev'ry age,
"Our God is all in all."

Beautiful One

Wonderful, so wonderful
Is Your unfailing love
Your cross has spoken mercy over me
No eye has seen
No ear has heard
No heart could fully know
How glorious
How beautiful You are

*Beautiful One I love
Beautiful One I adore
Beautiful One my soul must sing*

Powerful, so powerful
Your glory fills the skies
Your mighty works displayed
For all to see
The beauty of Your majesty
Awakes my heart to sing
How marvelous
How wonderful You are

You opened my eyes
To Your wonders anew
You captured my heart
With this love
'Cause nothing on earth
Is as beautiful as You

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there

Let Your Kingdom Come

Your glorious cause, O God
Engages our hearts
May Jesus Christ be known
Wherever we are
We ask not for ourselves
But for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray
“Your kingdom come”

*Let Your kingdom come
Let Your will be done
So that everyone
Might know Your Name
Let Your song be heard
Everywhere on earth
Till Your sovereign work
On earth is done
Let Your Kingdom come*

Give us Your strength, O God
And courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds
Through those who are weak
Lord, use us as You want
Whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your Gospel till
Our dying breath.

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

*He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last