

**1. All things bright and beautiful,**

All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky;

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one;

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows for our play,  
The rushes by the water,  
To gather every day;

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

**2. Be Thou my Vision,** O Lord  
of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save  
that Thou art  
Thou my best Thought, by day  
or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy  
presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou  
my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with  
me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true  
son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with  
Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield,  
Sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my  
Delight;  
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou  
my high Tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O  
Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's  
empty praise,

Thou mine Inheritance, now and  
always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my  
heart,  
High King of Heaven, my  
Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, after  
victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O  
bright Heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart,  
whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

**3. All hail the power of Jesus' Name!** Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your  
God, who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him Who saves you by His  
grace, and crown Him Lord of  
all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred  
throng we at his feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song and  
crown Him Lord of all.

**4. 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

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

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  
Be still for the power of the  
Lord  
Is moving in this place

**5. Amazing grace!** How sweet  
the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am  
found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my  
heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace  
appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils  
and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe  
thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to  
me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion  
be,  
As long as life endures.

Yet, when this flesh and heart  
shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten  
thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing  
God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

### **7. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,**

To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored,  
forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should  
sing?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and  
favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same as  
ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to  
bless:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares  
us,  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down  
before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

### **8. 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  
I am not dismayed  
Because I'm walking in faith and  
victory  
Come on and walk in faith and  
victory  
For the Lord your God is with  
you.

Be Bold, Be Daz  
Be Persil automatic.  
Be Bold, be Daz  
Be Persil automatic.  
I will not be stained  
I will not be frayed  
Because we're living in the age  
of the washing machine

Come on and live in the age of  
the washing machine.  
And we don't need to be dry  
cleaned.

### **9. Morning has broken** like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken like the  
first bird  
Praise for the singing  
Praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh  
from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit  
from heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first  
grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the  
wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where  
his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw  
play  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry  
morning  
God's recreation of the new day

### **10. Abide with me,** fast falls the eventide

The darkness deepens Lord,  
with me abide  
When other helpers fail and  
comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide  
with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's  
little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its  
glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around  
I see  
O Thou who changest not,  
abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand  
to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no  
bitterness  
Where is death's sting?  
Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with  
me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my  
closing eyes

Shine through the gloom and  
point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and  
earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide  
with me

### **11. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,**

Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful  
mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who  
heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a  
word  
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with  
thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain  
and stress,  
And let our ordered lives  
confess  
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of  
our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh  
retire;  
Speak through the earthquake,  
wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

### **12. Bind us together,** Lord

Bind us together  
With cords that cannot be  
broken  
Bind us together, Lord  
Bind us together  
Bind us together with Love

There is only one God,  
There is only one King,  
There is only one Body,  
That is why we sing.

Made for the glory of God,  
Purchased by His precious Son  
Born with the right to be clean  
For Jesus the victory has won.

You are the family of God  
You are the promise divine  
You are God's chosen desire  
You are the glorious new wine.

**13. Blessèd assurance,** Jesus  
is mine!

O what a foretaste of glory  
divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of  
God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in  
His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour, all the day  
long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour, all the day  
long.

Perfect submission, perfect  
delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on  
my sight;  
Angels descending bring from  
above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of  
love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest  
I in my Saviour am happy and  
blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking  
above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in  
His love.

**14. Love Divine,** all loves  
excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come  
down,  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always  
blessing,

Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise thee, without  
ceasing,  
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in thee,  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before  
thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

**15. As the deer pants** for the  
water

So my soul longs after You  
You alone are my hearts desire  
And I long to worship You

You alone are my strength, my  
shield  
To You alone may my spirit yield  
You alone are my hearts desire  
And I long to worship You

I want You more than gold or  
silver  
Only You can satisfy  
You alone are the real joy giver  
And the apple of my eye

You're my friend and You're my  
brother  
Even though you are a King  
I love You more than any other  
So much more than anything

**16. All heaven declares**  
The glory of the risen Lord  
Who can compare with  
The beauty of the Lord

Forever He will be  
The Lamb upon the throne  
I gladly bow the knee  
And worship Him alone

I will proclaim  
The glory of the risen Lord  
Who once was slain  
To reconcile man to God

Forever You will be  
The Lamb upon the throne  
I gladly bow the knee  
And worship You alone

**17. Oh, happy day** (Oh, happy  
day)  
Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)  
When Jesus washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
Oh, when He washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
He washed my sins away (Oh,  
happy day)  
Oh, it's a happy day (Oh, happy  
day)

He taught me how (He taught  
me how)  
To watch and fight and pray  
Watch and pray

And live rejoicing every day  
Every day

Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)  
Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)  
When Jesus washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
Oh, when He washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washed (When  
Jesus washed)  
He washed my sins away (Oh,  
happy day)  
Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)

**18. 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.

### 19. Bless the Lord oh my soul

Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up  
It's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass  
And whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing  
When the evening comes

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

You're rich in love  
And You're slow to anger  
Your name is great  
And Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness  
I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons

For my heart to find

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

And on that day  
When my strength is failing  
The end draws near  
And my time has come  
Still my soul will  
Sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years  
And then forevermore  
Forevermore

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

**20. And can it be** that I should  
gain  
An interest in the Saviour's  
blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His  
pain—  
For me, who Him to death  
pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst  
die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst  
die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal  
dies:  
Who can explore His strange  
design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love  
divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no  
more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;  
Let angel minds inquire no  
more.

He left His Father's throne  
above  
So free, so infinite His grace—  
Emptied Himself of all but love,

And bled for Adam's helpless  
race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and  
free,  
For O my God, it found out me!  
'Tis mercy all, immense and  
free,  
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature's  
night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening  
ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed  
with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was  
free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed  
Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was  
free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed  
Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness  
divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal  
throne,  
And claim the crown, through  
Christ my own.  
Bold I approach the eternal  
throne,  
And claim the crown, through  
Christ my own.

