

Words for Worship Palm Sunday 2 April 2023

Light of the world,

you stepped down into darkness;
Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you.
Hope of a life spent with you.

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that you're my God.
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted;
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly you came
to the earth you created,
All for love's sake became poor.

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We are your church

We are your sons and daughters
We're gathered here to meet with you.
We lift our eyes
We lay our hearts before you
Expectant here for you to move.

With our hands to the heavens
Alive in your presence
O God,
When you come.
So pour out your Spirit,
We love to be near you
O God,
When you come.

You are the way,
The truth and life we live for,
Oh how we long to know you more.

Bryan Brown | Jason Ingram | Kari Jobe | Tofer Brown
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Praise is rising, eyes are turning to you;

We turn to you.
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for you;
We long for you.

When we see you
we find strength to face the day.
In your presence
all our fears are washed away,
Washed away.

Hosannah! Hosannah!

You are the God who saves us,
Worthy of all our praises.
Hosannah! Hosannah!
Come have your way among us;
We welcome you here Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to you,
We turn to you.
In your Kingdom broken lives are made new,
You make all things new.

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My Song is love unknown

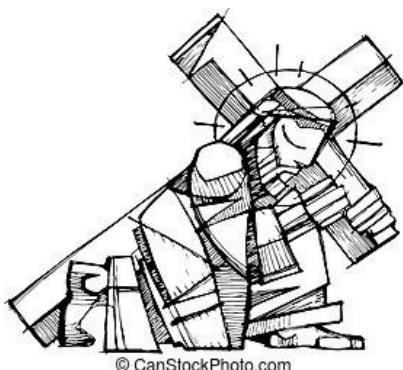
My saviours love to me
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

Sometimes they strew his way
And his sweet praises sing
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath
And for his death they thirst and cry.

Why what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease and 'gainst him rise.

They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord done away
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
That he his foes from thence might free

In life no house no home
My Lord on earth might have
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say, Heaven was his home
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.



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From heaven you came helpless babe

Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

*This is our God, The Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to The Servant King*

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving

Graham Kendrick
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I have a home, eternal home

But for now I walk this broken world.
You walked it first, you know our pain
But you show hope can rise again
Up from the grave.

*Abide with me, abide with me
Don't let me fall and don't let go.
Walk with me and never leave,
Ever close, God abide with me.*

There in the night, Gethsemane
Before the cross, before the nails,
Overwhelmed alone you prayed
You met us in our suffering
And bore our shame.

Love that will not ever let me go.
Love that will not ever let me go.
You never let me go!
Love that will not ever let me go

And up ahead, eternity.
We'll weep no more and sing for joy
Abide with me.
We'll weep no more and sing for joy
Abide with me.

David Crowder | Jason Ingram | Matt Maher | Matt Redman© Inot Music