

Words for Worship Sunday 7 May

Lord our hearts cry out

Glory to the King
Our greatest love in life
We hand you everything
Glory, glory
We hear the angels sing.
Open our ears
Let us hear your voice
To know that sweet sound
Oh our souls rejoice
Glory, glory
We hear the angels sing.

You're a father to the fatherless
You listen to their cries
We see you crowned in righteousness
We cry glory to the King.
Comforter to the lonely
The lifter of their heads
We see you veiled in majesty
We cry glory, glory
We cry glory to the king
We cry glory, glory
We cry glory to the king.

Darlene Zschech © 1997 Wondrous Worship

There is an endless song

Echoes in our souls
We hear the music ring
And though the storms may come
We are holding on
To the rock we cling

*How can we keep from singing Your praise
How can we ever say enough
How amazing is Your love
How can we keep from shouting Your name
We know we are loved by the King
And it makes our hearts want to sing*

We will lift our eyes
In the darkest night
For we know our Saviour lives
And we will walk with You
Knowing You'll see us through
And sing the songs You give

We can sing in the troubled times
Sing when we win
We can sing when we lose our step
And fall down again
We can sing 'cause You pick us up
Sing 'cause You're there
We can sing 'cause You hear us Lord
When we call to You in prayer
We can sing with our last breath
Sing for we know
That we'll sing with the angels
And the saints around the throne.
Chris Tomlin | Ed Cash | Matt Redman © 2006 Rising Springs Music

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 us to God.
Forever you will be
The Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
And worship you alone.

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Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
are precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains,
shall peace, the herald, go,
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

To him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.
The mountain dews shall nourish
a seed, in weakness sown,
whose fruit shall spread and flourish
and shake like Lebanon.

O'er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand forever;
that name to us is love.

King of kings, majesty;
God of heaven, living in me;
Gentle saviour, closest friend,
Strong deliverer, beginning and end.
All within me falls at your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow
I lay my all before you now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship you,
There eternal, faithful and true.
Hope of nations, ransomed souls,
Brought this sinner near to your throne.
All within me falls at your throne.

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Majesty, worship his majesty
unto Jesus be glory,
honour and praise.
Majesty, kingdom authority
flows from his throne
unto his own,
His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high
the name of Jesus.
Magnify, come glorify
Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship his majesty
Jesus who died, now glorified
King of all Kings

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