

Words for Worship Sunday 24 September 2023

To join on the phone, Dial 01224 434030 Type in 5528# Say your name and press #

Let the King of our hearts

Be the mountain where we run
The fountain we drink from
Oh, He is our song

Let the King of our hearts
Be the shadow where we hide
The ransom for our life
Oh, He is our song

You are good, good, oh oh
You are good, good, oh oh

Let the King of our hearts
Be the wind inside our sails
The anchor in the waves
Oh He is our song

Let the King of our hearts
Be the fire inside our veins
The echo of our days
Oh He is our song

You're never gonna let, never gonna let me down
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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

Jack Hayford© 1981 New Spring

I hear the Saviour say

'Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.'

*Jesus paid it all
All to him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne
I stand in him complete,
'Jesus died my soul to save'
my lips shall still repeat.

O praise the one who paid my debt
and raised this life up from the dead!

Jesus draw me close,

Closer Lord to you
Let the world around me
Fade away.
Jesus draw me close,
Closer Lord to you
For I desire to worship
And obey.

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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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We will raise the name of the Lord

Our refuge and our song
Every circumstance we rise and sing,
“Our God, our rescuer!”

Taste and see that the Lord is good
Blessed are those who take refuge in him
Taste and see that the Lord is good
That the Lord is good
That the Lord is good.

In our brokenness we will see
Our mighty God is here
We declare with joy, “The Lord is good!
Our God, our rescuer!”

We God’s people gathered rejoice
Our Saviour face with hope
Radiant we sing; our songs proclaim,
“Our God, our rescuer!”