

Words for Worship Sunday

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

Sing Bride of Christ, sing praise to God

Shout for joy his calling heard
Redeemed of Christ declare again
God's love to all the earth

Sing bride....Sing bride...

Sing for the broken lashed by storm
See the Saviours wounds for all
God's love like rain waters the land
His peace will come again

Sing with compassion shown in Christ
As he suffered in our place
All our sins were crucified with him,
The greatest sacrifice

Sing to the world in unity
Raise a shout to Christ our king
May the Holy Spirit, fire of God
Shine like treasure from within

The splendour of the king

Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice
Let all the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at his voice
And trembles at his voice.

How great is our God
Sing with me
How great is our God
And all will see
How great,
How great is our God.

Age to age he stands
And time is in his hands
Beginning and the end
Beginning and the end
The God-head three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

Name above all names
Worthy of all praise
My heart will see
How great is our God!

In the darkness we were waiting

Without hope, without light
'Til from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

*Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings*

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross

For even in your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake you died

And the morning that You rose
All of Heaven held its breath
'Til that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood, Jason Ingram
2019 Hillsong music publishing

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul
Worship his holy name.
Sing like never before, O 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.

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.

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 forever more.

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Publishing

**When peace like a river
attendeth my way**
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot
thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let blessed assurance control
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin, O the bliss
of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part but in whole

Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord,
praise the Lord oh my soul.

And Lord haste the day
when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so it is well with my soul.

Praise to the Lord,
the almighty the king of creation;
O my soul praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear
Now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
Who o'er all things
so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm,
Or when fainting sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord Praise to the Lord
Let every voice join heaven's song
Let every voice join heaven's song

Praise to the Lord,
Who doth prosper thy work and defend
thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy
Shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the almighty can do,
Who with his love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath,
Come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again:
Gladly for aye we adore him.

Amen, let the amen...