

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

O Lord my God (How Great Thou Art), Stuart K. Hine., Public Domain

What wonder of wonders, what love is this
That Christ would die for me
His goodness, His merit, His righteousness
This sinner's only plea.
O foolish pride, be crucified
The work is finished

All my boast is in Jesus
All my hope is His love
And I will glory forever
In what the cross has done

Now fully forgiven, my life is filled
With graces undeserved
For mercy that flowed down that sacred hill
Let praises now return.
Rise up, my soul, and bless the Lord
Who else is worthy?

All my boast is in Jesus
All my hope is His love
And I will glory forever
In what the cross has done

O praise the One forever blessed
Him alone my heart adores
And I will boast in nothing less
Than the love of Christ, my Lord

O praise the One forever blessed
Him alone my heart adores
Oh, and I will boast in nothing less
Than the love of Christ, my Lord

I boast not in riches, in strength, or might
But in the grace of God
I glory in weakness, to live is Christ
In plenty or in want
That I may know, that all may see
His pow'r within me

All my boast is in Jesus
All my hope is His love
And I will glory forever
In what the cross has done

Now I stand in this freedom
Ransomed, clean in His sight
Oh, and I cannot be ashamed for
My boast is Jesus Christ
My boast is Jesus Christ
Forever my boast is Jesus Christ

All My Boast Is In Jesus, Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Bryan Fowler, 2023 Getty Music Publishing (BMI)

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last!

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast (When I fear), Original lyrics by Ada Habershon. Music and additional lyrics by Matthew Merker, © 2013 Getty Music/Matthew Merker Music

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

What a friend we have in Jesus
What a friend we have in Him
For He knows us
and He holds us in His hands
And His grace is never failing
And His love without an end
What a friend we have in Jesus
What a friend we have in Him

Blessed Saviour, You have promised
You will all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to You in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

What a friend we have in Jesus
What a friend we have in Him
For He knows us
and He holds us in His hands
And His grace is never failing
And His love without an end
What a friend we have in Jesus
What a friend we have in Him

*What a friend we have in Jesus (new version), Pete James,
www.petejamesmusic.com/www.elevationmusic.com*

We believe in one God, the Father
The Almighty, the Maker of all
The One who rules the seen and unseen
We believe, and we adore

Jesus Christ, one Lord of creation
From the Father, begotten not made
He is the Light from Light eternal
And the God of every age

All glory to the Father now
All honour to the Son
And praise the Spirit, now and always
This is the God we love

For this world and for our salvation
He came down from the heavens above
Born of a virgin and the Spirit
Truly man and truly God

He was crucified under Pilate,
Suffered death and was laid in the grave
And in accordance with the scriptures
On the third He rose again

All glory to the Father now
All honour to the Son
And praise the Spirit, now and always
This is the God we love

And Christ has made His ascent
Into the heavens above
Where He sits at the Father's right hand now
But He will come back again
And He will judge in truth

The Holy Spirit has come,
Voice of the prophets of God
Sent to us, he has given us new life
Forgiven, now and baptised
One holy church, we rise, we rise

All glory to the Father now
All honour to the Son
And praise the Spirit, now and always
This is the God we love

All glory to the Father now
All honour to the Son
And praise the Spirit, now and always
This is the God we love
This is the God we love

Now we wait to be resurrected
And we look for the world without end

This is our creed, our faith, our anthem
This is the God we love
This is the God we love

*The God We Love (Nicene Creed), Rich Thompson, Jonny Robinson & Matt Redman, 2025
CityAlight Music*

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