

**After this I looked,  
And there was  
A great multitude  
That no one could count,  
From every nation,  
From all tribes and peoples  
And languages,**

**Standing before the throne and before the  
Lamb,  
Robed in white, with palm branches in  
their hands.  
They cried out in a loud voice, saying,**

***‘Salvation belongs to our God  
Who is seated on the throne  
And to the Lamb!’***

**And all the angels  
Stood around the throne  
And around the elders  
And the four living creatures  
And they fell  
On their faces  
Before the throne**

**And worshipped God, singing**

***'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom  
And thanksgiving and honour and power  
and might  
Be to our God forever and ever! Amen.'***

**Be to our God forever and ever! Amen!**

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- 1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.**
- 2. Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee;  
And such, O Lord, am I!**
- 3. Bowed down beneath the load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.**
- 4. Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.**
- 5. O wondrous love! To bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious name!**

**By the rivers of Babylon  
There we sat down and there we wept  
When we remembered Zion.**

**There on the willows we hung up our  
harps.**

**There our captors asked us for songs;  
There our tormentors required of us mirth  
saying,  
'Sing us one of the songs of Zion!'**

**How can we sing the Lord's song in an  
alien land?**

**If I forget you, Jerusalem,  
Let my right hand wither!  
Let my tongue cling to the roof of my  
mouth,  
If I remember you not;  
If I do not set Jerusalem  
Above my highest joy!**

**Remember, Lord, against the Edomites,  
How they said, 'Down with it! Down with it!  
Down to the ground.'**

**Daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery,  
Happy shall they be who pay you back for  
what you did to us:  
Happy shall they be who take your little  
ones  
And throw them against the rock.**

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**1. Christ is the Lamb who bore our sin and  
shame,  
Crucified King, in weakness bares God's  
Name:  
Holy the Father who in gracious love,  
Reigns over all the world through His  
shed blood.**

**Betrayed and mocked and spat upon,  
King of Glory stands alone,  
Commits Himself to Father God,  
Affirmed in resurrection.**

**2. King of the earth and of its rulers great,  
Christ rules o'er all in Father's glorious  
grace,  
Spirit of grace poured out from Father's  
throne,  
Show now the victory our Christ has won.**

**Abandoned by His very own,  
Son of Man rejected One,  
Embraces every searing pain,  
To bring us to perfection.**

**3. Christ is the Lamb who bore our sin and  
shame,**

**Crucified King, in weakness bares God's  
Name:  
Holy the Father who in gracious love,  
Reigns over all the world through His  
shed blood.**

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*Ever present to Your creation,  
Ever present, Lord, in history,  
Ever present pouring out Your steadfast love,  
Filling all creation, Lord, filling me.*

1. Heaven's Maker, Maker of the earth,  
Source from whom all living get their birth;  
To all flesh, You send sunshine and rain,  
By Your Word together all things hold and are  
sustained.
2. Heaven's Saviour for the lost on earth,  
Spirit born, born of a virgin birth.  
For all flesh in judgement shed Your blood;  
For all sinners You became the way for us to God.
3. Heaven, earth shall one day be renewed.  
Face to face Your Presence truly viewed.  
Sinful flesh no longer will we wear,  
But in fullness in Your holiness and glory share.

*Ever present to Your creation,  
Ever present, Lord, in history,  
Ever present pouring out Your steadfast love,  
Filling all creation, Lord, filling me.  
Great God of salvation, oh, what jubilation,  
Love filling creation, Your love filling me.*

1. Every time we sin,  
We don't know what we're in,  
But there is plenty going on inside us.  
We may shut it out,  
But without a doubt,  
There's nothing we can do that's going to hide us.
  
2. First off, there is GUILT:  
It's pretty well in-built;  
It makes us feel unclean and bad and awful.  
CONSCIENCE comes to scoff:  
It won't let us off;  
It tells us what we're doing is unlawful.
  
3. LAW is given too:  
It tells us what to do;  
But law can't help us in this situation.  
When we've gone astray,  
All that law can say  
Is, 'Here is now your fitting condemnation.'
  
4. FLESH then rises up  
To stir the poison cup  
And sets out down the track to justify us.  
We are on our own—  
Human flesh and bone—  
And nothing we can do will satisfy us.
  
5. IDOLS rule the roost  
To give us needed boost,  
But in the end our inner peace they shatter.

Then the WORLD moves in  
To keep us in our sin  
By telling us 'It doesn't really matter.'

6. SATAN and his crews

Are hasty to accuse,  
And with a roar their victims they are seizing.  
Something even worse:  
God will bring His curse—  
His WRATH must come on all that is displeasing.

7. In the end comes DEATH:

We take our final breath;  
If this is how we've lived what is there for us?  
When we breathe our last,  
All our days are past,  
And we are left with nothing to insure us.

8. But then the Lord arose

And crushed these foes:  
He gave His Son  
For what we'd done.  
Our flesh and bone  
He made His own:  
He came right in  
And bore our sin.

9. Our guilt He wore,

Fulfilled God's law  
With conscience clear  
For us so dear.  
Our flesh died there,  
And worldly care;

Our idols cruel  
No more can rule.

10. And Satan too,  
With all his crew,  
Retreat in haste,  
Their powers laid waste;  
And wrath has ceased,  
For God is pleased  
With His dear Son  
With whom we're one.

11. He rose from death  
With Spirit's breath  
As Lord of all  
On whom we call—  
The ones He frees  
From enemies  
To live in love  
With Him above.

1. Father let it be to me  
According to Your mighty Word.  
Let the Word of grace be spoken,  
Let the Word of grace be heard.  
Take away my blindness, Jesus,  
Take away my sin and guilt,  
Let me hear You say, 'It's finished',  
Let my restless heart be stilled.
  
2. Father You are always good  
And gracious Lord in all Your ways.  
Let it be to me O Lord—the Word—  
Which sparks and draws my praise.  
Holy Spirit of the Father,  
Holy Spirit of the Son,  
Fall afresh on me and let my  
Will with Yours be wholly one.
  
3. Father let it be to me  
According to Your mighty Word.  
Let the Spirit fall unhindered,  
None but Christ alone be heard!  
Fan aflame my jaded spirit,  
Reach into my depths, O Lord,  
Recreating, rich Love sending,  
Praise again shall issue forth!

*For God has given Jesus Christ,  
As head of all things, to the Church,  
That from His fullness we'd receive,  
And for Him that we might thirst.*

1. We look not to the strength of our flesh,  
Nor to human might.  
If we trust in the arm of man,  
We would lose the fight!
  
2. We look not to our wavering hearts,  
There to find our peace.  
But with the Son we are now alive,  
Justified in Him! *[refrain]*
  
3. We look not to the wisdom of earth,  
Nor to schemes of men,  
In these things we can have no trust,  
On Him we depend.
  
4. We lean not on the gods of this age,  
Who are dead and dumb.  
Raised with Christ we worship in truth,  
Now with Father, one.
  
5. We bring all things to Father's throne,  
In Spirit, through the Son.  
For all our human strategies,  
Are easily undone. *[refrain]*

**Martin Bleby**

**Psalm 67**

1. God be gracious to us and bless us,  
And make Your face to shine upon us,  
That Your way may be known upon earth:  
Your salvation among all nations.

*Let the peoples praise You, God;  
Let all peoples praise You.*

2. Let the nations be glad and sing for  
Joy, and let them all shout in triumph,  
For You judge all the peoples fairly  
And You govern the nations on earth.

3. Then the earth will bring forth its increase  
And You, God, our own God, will bless us;  
You, O God, our own God, will bless us;  
All the ends of the earth will fear You.

*Let the peoples praise You, God;  
Let all peoples praise You, God.*

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## Geoffrey Bingham

1. God has done it; faith believes it.  
None must falter, doubt God's word.  
He gave promise: He fulfilled it  
In His Son the Living Word.
  
2. Love has shown it, faith has seen it.  
Sin is pardoned through the Cross.  
Grace has giv'n us holy access  
To communion we once lost.
  
3. Word inscribes it, 'He is Saviour!'  
Heart believes it, 'He is Lord!'  
Faith on faith builds full upon it;  
Knows sweet cleansing by His blood.
  
4. God demands it, Spirit aids us,  
'Walk in faith and do not fear'.  
He is worthy who has saved us.  
It is He who holds us dear.
  
5. Faith received the Holy Spirit  
And is faithful unto death.  
'Faith rise up to fight with Satan!  
Faith be strong to quell the flesh!'
  
6. There upon the Holy Mountain,  
In the City bright and fair,  
Faith and hope and love all mingle,  
Freed from sin and loosed from care.
  
7. Hearts of faithful pour their praises

To the Father and the Son.  
By the Spirit full adore Him,  
Who through grace has brought us home.

8. God has done it; faith believes it.  
None must falter, doubt God's word.  
He gave promise: He fulfilled it  
In His Son the Living Word.

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Noel Due

1. God's river of grace is always in spate,  
Torrents of love flow never too late.  
Heaven's deep waters rush over my head,  
Bringing such joy and life from the dead!
  
2. The waters of life in torrents do pour,  
Flooding in mercy my desolate shore.  
Waterfalls thunder compassion above,  
Filling my soul with fullness of love.
  
3. Pure kindness and mercy in ne'er ending streams,  
Cascade my heart, O! You make me clean!  
Spilling and rushing through every dry place,  
Causing a sinner to long for Your face.
  
4. Great river of pity, sweet river of love,  
Washing sin's stain out in full tide of blood,  
Coursing through waterless, sinful, dry wastes,  
Taking my guilt forever away!
  
5. Wide ocean of blessing, so boundless and free,  
God who gives life to one such as me.  
Cause me for ever Your great deeps to know,  
Loving Your Son in Spirit's strong flow.
  
6. The rivers of Eden are now on the earth,  
Surging from Zion to bring us new birth.  
Father in heaven through Son on the Cross,  
Renewing by Spirit, redeeming the lost.

## Noel Due

1. Golden waves of truth come breaking,  
Flooding o'er my des'late shore,  
Floods of life from God the Father,  
Reassure my heart once more.
  
2. Oh how weakly grace is known,  
Oh how strong Flesh brings despair,  
But the pardon-bringing glory,  
Tells the heart of full repair.
  
3. Nagging voice of accusation,  
Nameless fear and faceless dread,  
Hover daily, hourly calling,  
By their voice despair is fed.
  
4. Word from ocean depths of glory,  
Father's deep to my deep calls,  
Telling once again the story,  
Ringing out through heaven's halls.
  
5. Father's song does tell the story,  
Of the Lamb who once was slain,  
Spirit sings redemption's story,  
In the heart once filled with pain.
  
6. Golden waves of truth come breaking,  
Flooding o'er my des'late shore,  
Floods of life from God the Father,  
Reassure my heart once more.

### C. A. Tydeman

1. I have a Friend, whose faithful love  
Is more than all the world to me:  
'Tis higher than the heights above,  
And deeper than the soundless sea;  
So old, so new, so strong, so true;  
Before the earth received its frame,  
He loved me—Blessèd be His name!
  
2. He held the highest place above.  
Adored by all the sons of flame,  
Yet such His self-denying love,  
He laid aside His crown and came  
To seek the lost, and at the cost  
Of heavenly rank and earthly fame,  
He sought me—Blessèd be His name!
  
3. It was a lonely path He trod,  
From every human soul apart;  
Known only to Himself and God  
Was all the grief that filled His heart,  
Yet from the track He turned not back,  
Till where I lay in want and shame,  
He found me—Blessèd be His name!
  
4. Then dawned at last that day of dread,  
When desolate, yet undismayed,  
With wearied frame and thorn-crowned head,  
He, God-forsaken, man-betrayed,  
Was then made sin on Calvary,  
And, dying there in grief and shame,  
He saved me—Blessèd be His name!

5. Long as I live my song shall tell  
The wonders of His dying love;  
And when at last I go to dwell  
With Him His sovereign grace to prove,  
My joy shall be His face to see,  
And bowing there with loud acclaim  
I'll praise Him—Blessèd be His name!

*I have been set free  
From this sin that held me.  
I have been set free  
From the guilt within.  
I have been set free  
Through the blood of Jesus,  
Set free to worship Him.*

1. Holy and true,  
By You all things were made.  
Our Lord and our God,  
You show love and mercy.  
You chose us, Your Bride,  
But we rejected You.
2. Guilty and lost,  
You called us to Yourself.  
When we strayed from You,  
You gave Your Son freely;  
The Lamb, sacrificed,  
Whose blood has washed us clean.
3. Now we are sons,  
Your kingdom we proclaim.  
In Spirit and truth  
We love and we praise You.  
In worship we live,  
Cry 'Worthy is the Lamb!'

*We have been set free  
From this sin that held us.*

*We have been set free  
From the guilt within.  
We have been set free  
Through the blood of Jesus,  
Set free to worship Him.*

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1. I recognise this bleak place—  
I have been here once before;  
It is the place You found me,  
The place I so deplore.  
'Tis here Your grace illumined,  
Darkness in and all around;  
When foolish mind, so blinded  
Thought here lay life unbound.
  
2. I recognise the landscape,  
Deepest terror grips my heart,  
Its shame and guilt do threaten,  
To tear my peace apart.  
It was the land I lived in,  
The home that was no home,  
The place of pain and dead sin,  
Of which my heart was fond.
  
3. It is not safe to visit,  
Lest You kindly lead me back  
To view with grateful horror,  
The goal of my attack.  
'Gainst Love in deepest fury,  
I fumed with maddened rage,  
The broken Law my guilt fed,  
'Gainst You I poured my hate.
  
4. This place is not my home now,  
In truth it never was:  
Not for this You created,  
Nor death, nor lethal wrath.

For even in my dark sin,  
In love You still said, 'Mine'!  
And claimed me through Your dear Son,  
And me with Him entwined.

5. In Christ You, just, condemned me,  
For anger and for hate,  
For sins and for transgressions,  
Piled high 'gainst heaven's Gate.  
In Him You justly slew me,  
The guilt of sin removed,  
That life from death might issue,  
Through Jesus' empty tomb.

6. Not to the pow'rs of evil,  
Nor to sin within my soul,  
But I belong to You now,  
To You who makes me whole.  
To me You came in pure love,  
Full majesty of grace,  
To rescue from death's fierce rule,  
That I might see Your face.

**Noel Due**  
**Genesis 22:14**

1. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
According to the Promise You will guide,  
The sacrifice of faith knows the promise is not vain,  
And great rejoicing follows Godly pain.
  
2. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
The timing is the Lord's, turn not aside.  
Moriah and the ram are both given from Your hand,  
The Promise of our God will surely stand.
  
3. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
Your grace appears in fullness to abide,  
Old father and young son may return to their loved  
ones,  
Having seen Messiah's coming—'It is done!'
  
4. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
All trust in God we surely can confide.  
The God of holy grace shows to us a smiling face,  
And the Lamb was gladly given in our place.
  
5. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
Though death, the world and hades all deride,  
Through Father and the Son is the great transaction  
done,  
So the Spirit and the Bride may now say 'Come!'
  
6. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',  
Eternity declares 'He has supplied!'  
O come into the place of His overwhelming grace,  
And gaze forever on His lovely face!

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**Hector Morrison**  
Ezekiel 37:1ff

1. May we hear the dry bones dancing  
As they rise from desert floor.  
May they come together quickly  
And be fleshed with skin once more.  
May Your breath be breathed within them,  
May they stand and live in You.  
May they rise a mighty army,  
One for whom all things are new.
  
2. Speak Your word and give us life, Lord.  
Raise us up from dust of death.  
Place Your Spirit fully in us.  
Breathe on us with Heaven's Breath.  
In our Saviour, make us one, Lord,  
Sanctified and set apart.  
You alone can do this for us,  
You must captivate our heart.
  
3. May Your word have power among us,  
Cause the dead to hear and live.  
May each one embrace his brother  
And be ready to forgive.  
Bring Your healing, gracious Father,  
To the hearts that cry with pain.  
Pour Your balm into our wounds, Lord,  
May Your peace begin to reign.
  
4. I can hear the dry bones dancing  
All around, from shore to shore.  
Shaking off the dust of death now,  
They're alive for ever more.

Can You hear this sound of dancing?  
Sweeter sound could scarcely be:  
Yet another generation  
From the pow'r of sin set free.

5. May our praise rise in Your ears, Lord,  
May our cry of thanks be heard.  
You have looked with mercy on us,  
All our prayers now You have heard.  
Yet what You have gifted to us  
Far exceeds what we have sought,  
For You are the heavenly Father,  
God of rich, abundant heart.

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**Martin Bleby**

**Psalm 22**

1. My God, my God, why have You abandoned me?  
Why are You far from my help and from my groaning?  
God, I cry to You by day—there is no answer,  
And in the night I cry, but do not come to rest.

*But You're the holy God of Israel,  
The One we praise, who rules over us all.  
To You our forebears cried, and were not lost,  
They trusted You, and they were saved..*

2. I am a worm, for I am the scorn of all;  
I'm less than human, for people all despise me:  
'Let the Lord deliver you, if He delights to!'  
They shoot their mouths at me and laugh my trust to scorn.

*But You're the One who brought me from the womb,  
Who laid me warm upon my mother's breast.  
On You have I been cast since I was born,  
From mother's womb, You are my God.*

3. Oh go not far, trouble is surrounding me:  
You are my Helper, come quickly to my rescue!  
Herds of bulls and roaring lions are upon me—  
From their sharp horns and gaping mouths deliver me!

*And I will tell Your fame to all my friends  
And with Your people I will praise Your name,  
For You have not despised, or hid Your face,  
But You have heard me when I cried.*

4. My strength is drained, all my bones are out of joint,  
Like melting wax my heart is giving way within me,  
For my mouth is dry, my hands and feet are withered,  
And You have laid me deep within the dust of death.

*From You my praise springs up for all to hear:  
The humble eat, and they are satisfied.  
All those who seek the Lord will praise His name  
And let their hearts be full of joy!*

5. They stand and stare, gloating on my misery.  
The dogs close in, evildoers press upon me;  
Help themselves to my possessions and my clothing.  
Lord, let my precious life be rescued from their power.

*Let all the nations turn back to the Lord!  
The Lord is King, and Ruler over all,  
And He has saved my life for those to come  
To tell them all the Lord has done.*

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## Noel Due

1. O dear Lord Jesus,  
Who has truly seen us,  
Know we forgiveness,  
So full, so rich, so free?  
Tears flow in wonder,  
Sin is burst asunder,  
As grace now comes to us,  
Who lay in misery.
2. You turned not from us,  
Named us as brethren,  
And You bore all our sin,  
In Your own dear body.  
How You have loved us!  
From heav'n, embraced us,  
Taking us all with You  
Into Your Cross of pain.
3. What revelation!  
Full jubilation!  
That You should so love,  
We who were enemies!  
But through Your body,  
Broken and disfigured,  
Sin's curse is taken  
For all eternity!
4. What glorious freedom!  
You came to give us.  
Life that we now have,  
We live to God in You.

Guilty sin forever  
Taken from our ledger!  
Sins red with anger  
Are now like driven snow!

5. O dear Lord Jesus,  
Father's face of glory,  
Is raised up on us,  
Through Your Cross of shame.  
Like You in heaven,  
So are we in this world,  
Judgement departed,  
We once dead, now live in You!

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**Martin Bleby**  
**Psalm 131**

O Lord, my heart is not proud,  
Nor are my eyes  
Haughty.

I do not busy myself in great matters  
Or things that are too wonderful  
For me.

But I have calmed and quieted my soul  
Like a weaned child on its mother's breast;  
Like a child on its mother's breast  
Is my soul within me.

O Israel, trust in the Lord  
From this time forward and for ever!  
O Israel, trust in the Lord  
From this time forward and for ever!

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**Martin Bleby**  
**Psalm 130**

Out of the depths:  
Out of the depths  
I have called to You O Lord:  
Lord, hear my voice!

Let Your ears consider well  
The voice of my supplication.

If You, O Lord;  
If You, O Lord,  
Should mark what we do amiss,  
Lord, who could stand?

But with You there is mercy,  
So that You shall be feared.

I wait for the Lord,  
My soul waits for Him  
And my hope is in His word.

My soul looks for God.  
My soul looks for God  
More than watchmen for the morning;  
More, I say, than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel,  
Trust in the Lord,  
For with the Lord there is mercy  
And ample redemption!

He will redeem Israel

From the multitude of their sins.

Out of the depths.

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**Geoffrey Bingham**  
**Doxology**

1. Praise God from whom all glories flow,  
All creatures high and here below.  
Praise Him for love and peace and joy,  
With all the powers your hearts employ.  
Stars praised Him joyfully for earth's  
Created splendours at its birth.  
And angels raptured at the light  
Sang gloriously of this new delight.  
In Eden's bower our parents sang,  
And with them all creation rang  
In paeans of hearts' delighted praise  
For all the mysteries of His ways.
  
2. The bondage came with serpent's chains;  
Mankind ceased all its sweet refrains;  
Yet midst the pain of sin for Man  
The powers of grace their work began.  
Israel stood free on the sea shore  
With Canaan's riches all before.  
In joy old Moses raised the song  
With Miriam and all along.  
The angels sang at Jesus' birth  
Bursting from heav'n come down to earth.  
The people sang 'Hosanna! Lord!'  
Ev'n as the priests prepared Death's wood.
  
3. The thief that day found Paradise—  
Eden returned by bloody price—  
All sinners now know Eden's peace  
And sing their songs that never cease.

The Holy City comes to be  
For heav'n and earth God's sanctuary.  
There creatures all their praises raise  
For present and eternal days.  
Now all together heav'n and earth,  
Sing for the glory of new birth,  
For birth that's new to sanctify  
All that inhabit earth and sky.

*Praise Father God for all Your good.  
Praise Loving Son for your sweet blood.  
Praise Spirit Dear for powers you bring  
To make us all God's priests and kings.*

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**Martin Bleby**  
**Psalm 117**

Praise the Lord, all you nations!  
O praise Him, all you peoples!

For His loving-kindness is great towards us,  
And the Lord's faithfulness endures forever.

Praise the Lord!

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**Hector Morrison**  
**Isaiah 40:1–11**

1. The covenant Father would comfort His people.  
He sends out His heralds to speak to their heart.  
They speak words of kindness, of iniquity pardoned,  
An end to His anger that marks a new start.
2. The voice of a herald demands preparation:  
'Make straight in the desert the way of the Lord.  
Raise up all the valleys and bring low all the mountains  
And smooth the rough places. Make way for our God.'
3. The whole of mankind will see God's revelation.  
Each eye will be fixed on the glory of God.  
The promise is certain and His truth is accomplished.  
The mouth of our Saviour has spoken this word.
4. All men are like grass and their glory is fading.  
Like flow'rs of the meadow they wither and fall.  
God's breath blows upon them so their glory will vanish.  
His word lasts forever and outlives us all.
5. Get up on the mountains and bring your glad tidings.  
Proclaim the evangel. Do not be afraid.  
Tell all from the high place that the Saviour is coming  
With power He has conquered. His flock He has saved.
6. He comes, the true Shepherd. He cares for His people.  
He scoops up the young lambs, right close to His heart.  
All those who are burdened He will lead with great meekness.  
He knows what is needed. All that He'll impart.

## Noel Due

1. Unceasing, silent call of God  
Which brings His people home,  
Turning hearts to honour Him,  
Which once were hard as stone.  
Oh what wonders do we see,  
Oh what wonders do we see  
Whene'er a person's turned to Thee!
  
2. The ears, once deaf, unstopped must be,  
And blinded eyes be healed,  
Minds that were in darkness held,  
In Truth must be renewed.  
Oh what grace is manifest,  
Oh what grace is manifest  
In every heart which calls Thee blessed!
  
3. Mysterious grace of gentle love  
Which softens hardened rock,  
So that springs of praise gush forth,  
When with the Word it's struck.  
Oh what mercy is displayed,  
Oh what mercy is displayed  
In every sinner's song of praise!
  
4. So all who worship Father God  
Have thus by Him been sought,  
Causing icy hearts to melt  
And praise Him as they ought.  
Miracle of wondrous love,  
Miracle of wondrous love—  
Whene'er a heart's dwelt by the Dove!

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1. 'Wait for the Gift that My Father has promised.  
Wait for the One Whom I've spoken about.  
John has already baptised you with water.  
I'll give the Spirit, and then you'll reach out—  
Out in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit;  
Out in the strength that comes down from above;  
Out with the heart of the Saviour of sinners;  
Out in the flow of the Father's great love.'
  
2. 'When you're baptised in the depths of this River,  
When you receive all My Father will give,  
You'll be My witnesses here and wherever.  
Go in My name that the nations may live.  
Go in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit;  
Go in the strength that comes down from above;  
Go with the heart of the Saviour of sinners;  
Go in the flow of the Father's great love.'
  
3. River of Pentecost, Gift of the Father,  
In Your great Flood-tide may we have a part.  
Breath of our Maker and Wind of the Spirit,  
Blow in our midst and renew us in heart.  
Then in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit,  
And in the strength that comes down from above,  
We will go forth with the heart of the Saviour,  
Sharing the news of the Father's great love.'
  
4. Into the depths of this River Christ's plunged us,  
Filling our souls with the life of our God.  
Now in the power of His Spirit's anointing,  
Preaching the cross, we move out to the world.

Filled with the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit,  
Clothed in the strength that comes down from above,  
Now we go forth with the heart of the Saviour,  
Sharing the news of the Father's great love.

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*We look to the One who before our eyes  
Was lifted up and crucified.  
As He bore all our sins,  
Was cursed and despised,  
God's river of blessing flowed:  
An unending tide.*

1. How can we think we will ever receive  
The Spirit of God by the works of the Law?  
When our God did not spare His own Son at that Tree,  
But gave Him up freely for us?  
All we can do is adore.
2. What a wonderful gift, this is true liberty  
To be justified freely, a grace known by faith.  
Our hearts are renewed as Your word we believe.  
Your Spirit has come to us now  
And we'll sing to our very last breath.
3. We come to You Father as sons and as heirs,  
Your promise fulfilled, and Your covenant sure.  
Your Spirit within us cries, 'Abba, our God.'  
We stand as one at Your throne  
And worship forevermore.

*We look to the One who before our eyes  
Was lifted up and crucified.  
As He bore all our sins,  
Was cursed and despised,  
God's river of blessing flowed:  
An unending tide.*

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1. We want to know our hope fulfilled,  
Our faith exchanged for sight:  
The work You began completed at last,  
And all our dark nights transformed into light.

2. We want to see Your day of Power  
When death will be subdued.  
When mourning and pain and crying will fade,  
As You say, 'I am making all things new!'

*But now we look on Jesus' face;  
Your presence has now come in truth and grace.  
The veil has gone, the glory shines,  
Our hope stands firm in Him who paid the price.*

3. We now can feel Your gentle touch,  
Your hand upon our face,  
As You wipe away the tears that we cry  
And hold us in eternal embrace.

4. And we can hear Your welc'ming voice  
Say, 'Now you've reached your home.  
Come, belong to Me, for I am your God,  
And you My child I've called to be My own.'

## Joe Romeo

1. Whatever our worries, whatever our pain,  
Whatever we suffer, no matter what shame,  
No matter how angry, or bitter within,  
Confess it to Jesus, confess it to Him.

Only He can bring comfort,  
Only He can bring peace.  
Only He can cause suffering and sorrow to cease.  
He calms the dark conscience and purges our past,  
To those He forgives, His forgiveness holds fast.

2. Come to the Lord Jesus, there's no other place.  
Come rest in His sorrows and feed on His grace.  
Our Father has given His wonderful Son!  
The Spirit has called us, so let us all come!

**Alison Maegraith**  
**Titus 3:3–7**

1. When the kindness of God came, He saved us in  
mercy,  
Though we had no goodness, He poured out His love.  
While we did despise Him, His own Son was dying.  
Oh such kindness, O Father God.

*Oh such kindness to call us His children,  
Oh such kindness, O Father God.*

2. Though we were enslaved by our passions and  
pleasures,  
Driven in malice, our hearts did hate.  
Now we have been washed and rebirthed in the Spirit,  
Cleansed and holy, pure in His sight.

3. The life of renewal, here in abundance,  
Here through our Brother and Lord Jesus Christ.  
This life is eternal, sons now forever,  
Oh such kindness, O Father God.

## Geoffrey Bingham

1. Who reigns in the highest of heavens?  
Who reigns over all of the earth?  
Who reigns in the unseen dominions?  
Who reigns in the seen from its birth?  
Christ reigns as the Son of the Father—  
The Father who made Him the Lord—  
The Lord of the Realm of the Father;  
He is one with the Mighty High God.
2. Who won all the nations at Calv'ry?  
Who triumphed by means of His blood?  
Who conquered the kingdom of Satan  
And sealed all the people of God?  
Christ triumphed in pain in the Garden,  
Christ fought with the powers on the Cross,  
The lions and strong bulls of Bashan  
Have suffered forever their loss.
3. Who sprang from the family of Judah?  
To whom do the nations all come?  
Who reigns as the King on the Mountain?  
Who rules as the Father's true Son?  
His Christ is the King on the Mountain,  
Yes, Christ is the Father's true Son.  
Anointed to rule all the nations,  
Whom His Cross and His Rising have won.
4. Who now in this age are subduing  
Till nought of all evil remains—  
Both Satan and his cruel kingdom,  
The world and the flesh in their chains?

The Father and Son are now working  
With the people of God as all one,  
Creation is under their Kingship,  
All creation united as one.

5. Who therefore shall live in this vict'ry?  
Who then with the Father and Son  
Shall joy in the life that's eternal  
In the love of the Spirit now come?  
Henceforth we shall live in that Kingdom  
As His kings and His priests who adore.  
We serve in that Kingdom now present  
And will serve Him as one evermore.

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## Hector Morrison

1. You give Your children songs to sing:  
Songs of the day and of the night.  
You raise us up to worship You  
And in Your glory to delight.  
You are the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three-in-One.
2. These songs do often flow from pain,  
Through floods of tears and clouds of shame,  
When from life's bruising we cry out  
And call upon the Father's name.  
We long to know You as our God  
And Jesus as Your living Word.
3. When we're polluted and unclean  
And cannot look You in the face,  
Have mercy on our wretched state  
And meet us in Your saving grace.  
Then of Your mercies we will sing  
And know You as our Saviour-King.
4. When we're cast down and in the depths  
And o'er our lives the storm clouds roll,  
Help us to wait upon You, Lord,  
Till morning's light breaks on our soul.  
Then, fill us, Father, Son and Dove,  
With songs that tell out Your true love.
5. Lord, lead us through to brighter days,  
In which we'll glory in Your grace.  
Through dark clouds may Your glory shine

And touch us in this testing place.  
That we might know You, Father, Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three-in-One.

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