

Oh Worship the King

Oh worship the King all-glorious above
Oh gratefully sing his power and his love
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

Oh tell of his might and sing of his grace
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds
form
And dark is his path on the wings of the
storm

The earth with its store of wonders untold
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old
Established it fast by a changeless decree
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
In you do we trust, nor find you to fail
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the
end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Oh measureless Might, unchangeable Love
Whom angels delight to worship above
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze
In true adoration shall sing to your praise!

King of Love

The King of Love my Shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever
And He is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth

Never failing, Ruler of my heart
Everlasting, Lover of my soul
On the mountain high or in the valley low
The King of Love my Shepherd is
The King of Love my Shepherd is

Lost and foolish off I strayed
But yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid
And home rejoicing brought me

In death's dark veil I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me
Thy rod and staff my comfort still
Thy cross before to guide me

Never failing, Ruler of my heart
Everlasting, Lover of my soul
On the mountain high or in the valley low
The King of Love my Shepherd is
The King of Love my Shepherd is

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise
Within Your house forever
Within Your house forever

Never failing, Ruler of my heart
Everlasting, Lover of my soul
On the mountain high or in the valley low
The King of Love my Shepherd is
The King of Love my Shepherd is
(x2)

The Love of God

The love of God is greater far
than tongue or pen can ever tell
it goes beyond the highest star
and reaches to the lowest hell
The wand'ring child is reconciled
by God's beloved Son
The aching soul again made whole
and priceless pardon won

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

When ancient time shall pass away
and human thrones and kingdoms fall
when those who here refuse to pray
on rocks and hills and mountains call
God's love so sure, shall still endure
all measureless and strong
grace will resound the whole earth round
the saints' and angels' song

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

Could we with ink the ocean fill
and were the skies of parchment made
were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill
and ev'ryone a scribe by trade
to write the love of God above
would drain the ocean dry
nor could the scroll contain the whole
though stretched from sky to sky

Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
the saints' and angels' song

Your Love, Oh Lord

Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky
Your righteousness is like the mighty
mountains
Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

I will lift my voice
To worship You, my King
I will find my strength
In the shadow of your wings

Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky
Your righteousness is like the mighty
mountains
Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

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Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens
Your faithfulness stretches to the sky

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten, mocked, and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out: Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out: Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free
Oh, is free indeed

(x2)

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out: Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah, God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out: Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee