

To God be the glory,

great things he has done
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord ! Praise the Lord !

Let the earth hear his voice !

Praise the Lord ! Praise the Lord !

Let the people rejoice !

*O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory !*

Great things he has done !

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood !
To every believer the promise of God !
The vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus forgiveness receives.

Great things he has taught us,
great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son ;
but purer and higher and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

The splendour of the King

Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice
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

And age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the End
Beginning and the End
The Godhead three in one
Father Spirit Son
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

How great is our God

Sing with me

How great is our God

And all will see how great

How great is our God

Name above all names

Worthy of all praise

My heart will sing

How great is our God

Jesus calls us here to meet him

as, through word and song and prayer,
we affirm God's promised presence
where his people live and care.

Praise the God who keeps his promise ;
praise the Son who calls us friends ;
praise the Spirit who, among us,
to our hopes and fears attends.

Jesus calls us to confess him
Word of life and Lord of all,
sharer of our flesh and frailness,
saving all who fail or fall.

Tell his holy human story ;
tell his tales that all may hear ;
tell the world that Christ in glory
came to earth to meet us here.

Jesus calls us to each other,
vastly different though we are ;
creed and colour, class and gender
neither limit nor debar.

Join the hand of friend and stranger ;
join the hands of age and youth ;
join the faithful and the doubter
in their common search for truth.

Jesus calls us to his table
rooted firm in time and space,
where the Church in earth and heaven
finds a common meeting place.

Share the bread and wine, his body ;
share the love of which we sing ;
share the feast of saints and sinners
hosted by our Lord and King.

We have a gospel to proclaim,

good news for all throughout the earth ;
the gospel of a Saviour's name :
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim,
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save,
in lonely suffering on the cross ;
for all he loved his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn :
empty the tomb, for he was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified.
He sends his Spirit on his church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King :
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.

This gospel-message we proclaim :
we sing his glory, tell his worth.