

## Easter Songs of Praise –8 April 2007

Chosen by Sam Cartwright

**TO GOD BE THE GLORY!** great things He hath 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 hath 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 a pardon receives.

*Praise the Lord! .....!*

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son:  
But purer and higher and greater will be

Our wonder, our worship, when Jesus we see!

## Chosen by Robert Batten

### **Colours of day dawn into the mind,**

The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow  
Tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on; it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

*So light up the fire .....*

Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, his Spirit is near.

**Chosen by Josh Wheeler**

**Blessed be your name in the land that is plentiful,**

Where your streams of abundance flow, blessed be your name  
Blessed be your name when I'm found in the desert place,  
Though I walk through the wilderness, blessed be your name.

Ev'ry blessing you pour out I'll turn back to praise  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say:

*Blessed be the name of the Lord,  
blessed be your name  
Blessed be the name of the Lord,  
blessed be your glorious name.*

Blessed be your name when the sun's shining down on me,  
When the world's all as it should be, blessed be you name.  
Blessed be your name on the road marked with suffering,  
Though there's pain in the offering, blessed be your name.

Ev'ry blessing you pour out I'll turn back to praise  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say:

*Blessed be the name .....*

You give and take away, you give and take away,  
My heart will choose to say – Lord, blessed be your name  
(Repeat)

*Blessed be the name .....*

**Chosen by Maureen Rolfe**

**Jesus, be the centre,**  
Be my source, be light, Jesus

Jesus, be the centre,  
Be my hope, be my song. Jesus

*Be the fire in my heart,  
Be the wind in these sails  
Be the reason that I live;  
Jesus, Jesus.*

Jesus, be my vision,  
Be my path, be my guide, Jesus.

*Be the fire .....,*

Jesus, be the centre,  
Be my source, be light, Jesus

## **Chosen by Phil and Margie Foster**

### **Before the throne of God above**

I have a strong, a perfect plea:  
A great high priest whose name is love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

My name is written on his hands,  
My name is hidden in his heart;  
I know that while in heaven he stands  
No power can force me to depart,  
No power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look, and see him there  
Who made the end of all my sin.

Because the sinless Saviour died,  
My sinful soul is counted free;  
For God, the just, is satisfied  
To look on him and pardon me,  
To look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, sinless righteousness,  
The great unchangeable 'I am',  
The King of glory and of grace!

One with my Lord I cannot die:  
My soul is purchased by his blood,  
My life is safe with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

**Chosen by David Mouncer**

**Here is love vast as the ocean,**  
Loving kindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of life, our ransom  
Shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion  
Fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
Poured incessant from above,  
And heaven's peace and perfect justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love.