

- 1        **Ye holy angels bright,**  
who wait at God's right hand,  
or through the realms of light  
fly at your Lord's command,  
assist our song,  
or else the theme  
too high doth seem  
for mortal tongue.
- 2        Ye blessèd souls at rest,  
who ran this earthly race,  
and now, from sin released,  
behold the Saviour's face,  
his praises sound,  
as in his light  
with sweet delight  
ye do abound.
- 3        Ye saints who toil below,  
adore your heavenly King,  
and onward as ye go  
some joyful anthem sing;  
take what he gives,  
and praise him still  
through good and ill,  
who ever lives.
- 4        My soul, bear thou thy part,  
triumph in God above,  
and with a well-tuned heart  
sing thou the songs of love.  
Let all thy days  
till life shall end,  
whate'er he send,  
be filled with praise.

- 1        **Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,**  
and publish abroad his wonderful name;  
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol;  
his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
  
- 2        God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
and still he is nigh, his presence we have;  
the great congregation his triumph shall sing,  
ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
  
- 3        'Salvation to God who sits on the throne!'  
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;  
the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
  
- 4        Then let us adore, and give him his right;  
all glory and power, all wisdom and might,  
all honour and blessing, with angels above,  
and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

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**You are the centre, you are my life,**  
you are the centre, O Lord, of my life.  
Come, Lord, and heal me, Lord of my life,  
come, Lord, and teach me, Lord of my life.  
You are the centre, Lord, of my life.  
Give me your Spirit and teach me your ways,  
give me your peace, Lord, and set me free.

*(verse 1:)*

You are the centre, Lord, of my life.

*(verse 2:)*

You are the centre, you are my life,  
you are the centre, O Lord, of my life.

Margaret Rizza (*b.* 1929)

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*You are the Vine,  
we are the branches,  
keep us abiding in you.  
You are the Vine,  
we are the branches,  
keep us abiding in you.*

Then we'll grow in your love,  
and we'll go in your name,  
that the world will surely know  
that you have power to heal and to save.

*Refrain*

Danny Daniels and Randy Rigby

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1           **You give rest to the weary,**  
you bring strength to the weak;  
as they wait in your presence,  
there is grace for their need.

So I'll wait, I'll wait,  
yes, I'll wait, I'll wait for you.

*I will say of the Lord, 'He is my refuge.'*  
*I will say of the Lord, 'He is my strength.'*  
*I will say of the Lord, 'He is my shelter,*  
*my hiding place.'*

2           You can come in the silence;  
you can come in the noise.  
Bringing peace in a moment,  
bringing comfort and joy.

So I'll wait, I'll wait,  
yes, I'll wait, I'll wait for you.

*I will say of the Lord ...*  
*I will come to the source of all creation;*  
*I will drink from the well that never dries.*  
*I will draw from the One who won't grow tired,*  
*the Lord of all.*

Nathan Fellingham (b. 1977), Lou Fellingham and busbee

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**You shall go out with joy** and be led forth with peace,  
and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you.  
There'll be shouts of joy and the trees of the field  
shall clap, shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,  
and you'll go out with joy.

Stuart Dauermann (*b.* 1944) and Steffi Geiser Rubin

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1        **You showed us mercy** when we were in darkness,  
you showed us freedom when we were in chains;  
you showed forgiveness when we were in depths of sin  
and now your life runs through our veins.

2        You showed compassion when we were so helpless,  
you brought us healing when we were in pain;  
you gave us hope when we were despairing  
and now your love lifts us again

*You are our sun in the morning,  
our moon in the night,  
our energy in the daytime,  
our rest through the night.  
You're our lifesource, our Creator,  
the beginning and the end  
for you are God Almighty and on you we depend!*

3        You show us boldness when we are uncertain,  
you are our strength when we are weak;  
you are our comfort when we need security  
for you are God, and your face we seek.

*Refrain*

Ian Worsfold (b. 1974)

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Words: © Ian Worsfold

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**You're calling us**

and so we are gathered here.

You're building us  
into a house of prayer.

A holy place  
where stories of grace are told ;  
a sacred space  
where miracles unfold  
and praises rise  
from the offering of our lives.  
Let's fill this house,  
let's fill this house.

*Call the seeker, call the stranger,  
call the children, let's hear their praises.  
Call the lonely, call the broken,  
young and old  
will sing hosannas.  
Let's fill this house,  
let's fill this house  
with praise.*

We're living stones  
built together here  
with nail-pierced hands —  
oh teach us holy fear.

And prayer will rise  
for all nations ;  
and open skies  
will pour your glory down ;  
and there'll be praise,  
for the Lord is in this place.  
Let's fill this house,  
let's fill this house.

*Call the seeker ...*

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

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- 1        **Your ceaseless, unexhausted love,**  
unmerited and free,  
delights our evil to remove,  
and help our misery.
- 2        You wait and you are gracious still  
and will with sinners bear,  
that, saved, we may your goodness feel,  
and all your grace declare.
- 3        Your goodness and your truth to me,  
to every soul, abound,  
a vast, unfathomable sea,  
where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 4        Its streams the whole creation reach,  
so plenteous is the store,  
enough for all, enough for each,  
enough for evermore.
- 5        Faithful, O Lord, your mercies are,  
a rock that cannot move;  
a thousand promises declare  
your constancy of love.
- 6        Throughout the universe it reigns,  
unalterably sure;  
and while the truth of God remains  
the goodness must endure.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 438 .

- 1       **Your hand, O God, has guided**  
your flock, from age to age;  
the wondrous tale is written,  
full clear, on every page;  
our forebears owned your goodness,  
and we their deeds record;  
and both of this bear witness:  
one Church, one faith, one Lord.
- 2       Your heralds brought glad tidings  
to greatest, as to least;  
they summoned all to hasten  
and share the great King's feast;  
their gospel of redemption,  
sin pardoned, right restored,  
was all in this enfolded:  
one Church, one faith, one Lord.
- 3       Your mercy will not fail us,  
nor leave your work undone;  
with your right hand to help us,  
the victory shall be won;  
and then, by all creation,  
your name shall be adored,  
and this shall be our anthem:  
one Church, one faith, one Lord.

Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821–1891)

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1       **Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging,**  
your love is a mountain, firm beneath my feet.  
Your love is a mystery, how you gently lift me,  
when I am surrounded, your love carries me.

*Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, your love makes me sing.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, your love makes me sing.*

2       Your love is surprising, I can feel it rising,  
all the joy that's growing deep inside of me.  
Ev'ry time I see you, all your goodness shines through,  
I can feel this God-song, rising up in me.

*Refrain*

*Optional bridge*

Yes, you make me sing.  
Lord you make me sing, sing, sing,  
how you make me sing.

*Refrain*

Brenton Brown and Brian Doerksen (*b.* 1965)

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- 1        **Your words to me are life and health;**  
they fortify my soul,  
enable, guide, and teach my heart  
to reach its perfect goal.
- 2        Your words to me are light and truth;  
from day to day they show  
their wisdom, passing earthly lore,  
as in their truth I grow.
- 3        Your words to me are full of joy,  
of beauty, peace, and grace;  
from them I learn your blessed will,  
through them I see your face.
- 4        Your words are perfected in One,  
yourself, the living Word;  
within my heart your image print  
in clearest lines, O Lord.

George Currie Martin (1865–1937)

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