Easter 4 2020



Rejoice! the Lord is King!

Your Lord and King adore; mortals, give thanks and sing; and triumph evermore: lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, the God of truth and love; when he had purged our stains, he took his seat above: lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His Kingdom cannot fail; he rules o'er earth and heaven; the keys of death and hell are to our Jesus given: lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

He sits at God's right handl till all his foes submit, and bow to his command, and fall beneath his feet: lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

The King of Love my Shepherd is whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight, thy unction Grace bestoweth; and O what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never; good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

All I once held dear

built my life upon, all this world reveres and wars to own; all I once thought gain I have counted loss spent and worthless now, compared to this.

Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you, there is no greater thing: you're my all, you're the best, you're my joy, my righteousness; and I love you, Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know you more, to be found in you and known as yours; to possess by faith what I could not earn - all-surpassing gift of

righteousness.

O to know the power of your risen life, and to know you in your sufferings; to become like you in your death, my Lord, so with you to live and never die!

O let the Son of God enfold you

with his Spirit and his love, let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul.

O let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit, like a dove, will descend upon your life and make you whole.

Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs. Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

O come and sing this song with gladness as your hearts are filled with joy; lift your hands in sweet surrender to his name.
O give him all your tears and sadness, give him all your years of pain, and you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.

Great is thy Faithfulness

O God my Father there is no shadow of turning with thee; thou changest not, thy compassion they fail not, as thou hast been thou forever will be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided, great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest, sun, moon and stars in their courses above, join with all nature in manifold witness to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!