

Kyrie Eleison

Chorus

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy,

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy.

Verse 1

As we come before You with the needs of our world

We confess our failures and our sin

For our words are many yet our deeds have been few

Fan the fire of compassion once again

Chorus

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy,

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy.

Verse 2

When the cries of victims go unheard in the land,

And the scars of war refuse to heal,

Will we stand for justice to empower the weak

Till their bonds of oppression are no more?

Chorus

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy,

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy.



Verse 3

If we love our God

With all our heart mind and strength

And we love our neighbours as ourselves

Then this law of love will heal the nations of earth

And the glory of Christ will be revealed

Chorus

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy,

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy.

Verse 4

Lord, renew our vision to be Christ where we live,

To reach out in mercy to the lost;

For each cup of kindness to the least in our midst

Is an off'ring of worship to the throne.

Chorus

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy,

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy, Christe Eleison, have mercy.

Blessed Jesus, Thee We Sing

Verse 1

**Blessed Jesus, Thee we sing,
Thou of Life Eternal Spring.
Thou art worthy, Thou alone,
Thou the Rock and Cornerstone.**

Verse 2

**Lord, from Thee salvation flows;
This the ransomed sinner knows.
Thou, O Christ, are all his plea,
When he sees his poverty.**

Verse 3

**None shall glory in Thy sight
Of their labors of their might;
All who are taught by Thee shall know,
Living faith from God must flow.**

Verse 4

**Grace shall be our endless theme;
Free redemption glorious scheme!
This will be the song above;
Praise to Jesus praise His love.**



God Be Merciful To Me

Verse 1

**God, be merciful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
Plenteous in compassion Thou;
Blot out my transgressions now;
Wash me, make me pure within,
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.**

Verse 2

**My transgressions I confess, Grief and guilt my soul oppress;
I have sinned against Thy grace,
And provoked Thee to Thy face;
I confess Thy judgment just;
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.**

Verse 3

**Gracious God my heart renew
Make my spirit right and true;
Cast me not away from thee,
Let thy spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart;
Steadfast make my willing heart.**

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

Bless'd is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

We Will Feast In The House Of Zion

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 1

We will not be burned by the fire; He is the Lord; our God.

We are not consumed by the flood;

Upheld, protected, gathered up.

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 2

In the dark of night, before the dawn,

My soul, be not afraid.

For the promised morning, oh, how long?

Oh, God of Jacob, be my strength.



Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 3

Every vow we've broken and betrayed,

You are the faithful one.

And from the garden to the grave,

Bind us together, bring shalom.

Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion.

We will sing with our hearts restored.

He has done great things, we will say together.

We will feast and weep no more.

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Verse 1

**How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss.
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.**

Verse 2

**Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life.
I know that it is finished.**



Verse 3

I will not boast in anything;

No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.

But I will boast in Jesus Christ:

His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward?

I cannot give an answer.

But this I know with all my heart:

His wounds have paid my ransom.

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