Rejoice The Lord Is King

Verse 1

Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore!

Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, and triumph evermore.

Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 2

Jesus the Savior reigns, The God of truth and love;

When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above.

Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 3

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven;

The keys of death and hell are to our Jesus giv'n.

Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice The Lord Is King

Verse 4

He sits at God's right hand till all His foes submit,

And bow to His command, and fall beneath His feet.

Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 5

Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come,

And take His servants up to their eternal home.

Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, Everlasting King

Chorus

Jesus, everlasting King accept the tribute which we bring

Accept the well-deserved renown

And wear our praises as Your crown.

Verse 1

O send Your Spirit to impart

Rest and repentance to our hearts,

Like the dear hour when from above

We first received Your pledge of love.

Chorus

Jesus, everlasting King accept the tribute which we bring

Accept the well-deserved renown

And wear our praises as Your crown.

Verse 2

The gladness of redemption's day,

Our hearts would wish it long to stay,

Nor let our faith forsake its hold,

Nor comforts sink, or love grow cold.

Chorus

Jesus, everlasting King accept the tribute which we bring

Accept the well-deserved renown

And wear our praises as Your crown.

Verse 3

May every time of worship see

Your grace revealed more rich and free,

Till we are raised to sing Your name

At the great supper of the Lamb.

Chorus

Jesus, everlasting King accept the tribute which we bring

Accept the well-deserved renown

And wear our praises as Your crown.

Verse 4

O that the months would roll away

And bring the coronation day;

The King of Grace shall fill the throne

With all His Father's glories on.

Chorus

Jesus, everlasting King accept the tribute which we bring

Accept the well-deserved renown

And wear our praises as Your crown.

All Glory Laud and Honor

Verse 1

All glory, laud, and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King,

To whom the lips of children make sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,

Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and Blessed One.

Verse 2

The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;

Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present:

To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;

To Thee now high exalted, our melody we raise.

Verse 3

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,

Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!

All glory, laud, and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King,

To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.

King Of Kings

Verse 1

In the darkness, we were waiting without hope, without light,

‘Til from Heaven You came running;

There was mercy in Your eyes.

To fulfil the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word,

From a throne of endless glory to a cradle in the dirt.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.

Verse 2

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost,

To redeem the whole creation, you did not despise the cross.

For even in Your suff’ring, You saw to the other side.

Knowing this was our salvation,

Jesus, for our sake, You died.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.

Verse 3

And the morning that You rose, all of heaven held its breath,

Till that stone was moved for good,

For the Lamb had conquered death.

And the dead rose from their tombs,

And the angels stood in awe,

For the souls of all who'd come to the Father are restored.

Verse 4

And the church of Christ was born

Then the Spirit lit the flame.

Now this Gospel truth of old shall not kneel, shall not faint.

By His blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free,

For the love of Jesus Christ who has resurrected me.

Chorus

Praise the Father, praise the Son,

Praise the Spirit, three in one.

God of Glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of Kings.

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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