Song 1 | Hosanna / Praise is Rising

1. Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You 'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day In Your Presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna, hosanna You are the God Who saves us, worthy of all our praises Hosanna, hosanna Come have Your way among us, We welcome You here. Lord Jesus

2. Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, we turn to You In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new, You make us new 'Cause when we see You we find strength to face the day In Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Hosanna...

Song 2 | Only a Holy God

- 1. Who else commands all the hosts of heaven? Who else could make every king bow down? Who else can whisper and darkness trembles? Only a Holy God
- 2. What other beauty demands such praises? What other splendour out-shines the sun? What other majesty rules with justice? Only a Holy God

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only Cry out, sing holy, forever a Holy God Come and worship the Holy God

3. What other glory consumes like fire? What other power can raise the dead? What other name remains undefeated? Only a Holy God!

Come and behold Him...

4. Who else could rescue me from my failing? Who else would offer His only Son? Who else invites me to call Him Father? Only a Holy God; only my Holy God!

Song 3 | The Servant King

 From heaven you came helpless babe, entered our world, your glory veiled Not to be served but to serve, and give Your life that we might live

> This is our God: the Servant King He calls us now to follow Him To bring our lives as a daily offering Of worship to the Servant King

There in the garden of tears,
 My heavy load he chose to bear
 His heart with sorrow was torn
 'Yet not My will, but Yours,' He said

This is our God...

3. Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

This is our God, ...

4. So let us learn how to serve And in our lives enthrone Him Each other's needs to prefer For it is Christ we're serving

This is our God...

Song 4 * | Before the Throne of God Above

1. 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 graven on his hands, My name is written on his heart; I know that while in heaven he stands No tongue can bid me thence depart No tongue can bid me thence depart.

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

Because a sinless Saviour died, My sinful soul is counted free; For God, the Just, is satis-fied to look on Him and pardon me To look on Him and pardon me

3. Behold him there, the risen Lamb, My perfect, spotless righteousness, The great unchangeable I am, The King of glory and of grace!

One in himself, I cannot die, My soul is purchased by his blood My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Saviour and my God!

One in himself, I cannot die, My soul is purchased by his blood My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Saviour and my God With Christ, my Savior and my God!

The Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Song 5 | When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down.

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an off'ring far too small.

Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Song 6 | Crown Him with Many Crowns

- 1. Crown Him with many crowns: the Lamb upon His throne Hark how the he'v'nly anthem drowns all music but its own Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity
- 2. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side Those wounds yet visible above, In beauty glorified All hail Redeemer, hail; for Thou hast died for me Thy praise and glory shall not fail, Throughout eternity
- 3. Crown Him the Lord of life who triumphed o'er the grave And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save His glories now we sing who died and rose on high Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die
- 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace whose pow'r a scepter sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease and all be prayer and praise
 His reign shall know no end; and round His pierced feet
 Fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5. Crown Him the Lord of Lords, who over all doth reign, Who once on earth, th'incarnate Word for ransomed sinners slain Now lives in realms of light where saints with angels sing Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.