
What are you waiting for?

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven!

to his feet thy tribute bring:
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like thee His praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise the everlasting king!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same as ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia!
glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him -
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise with us the God of grace!

You might have seen bad things happening

On the TV news
You might be worryin' 'bout the world
And wonder what will happen to you
Well put your trust in God alone
'Cos He's still sittin' on His mighty throne

*The Lord is King
He's gonna look after everything
Everything
The Lord is King
He's gonna look after everything
Every single thing in this world
This is His world*

You might get sad and wonder
Why there's so much pain
Why we let the same mistakes
Happen over and over again
Our sinful ways will always fail
But God and His ways will prevail because

Chorus

You kings be wise you rulers
Hear the Lord's decree
He sees He knows He'll judge
In fearsome majesty
But blessed are all who find their place
In the shelter of His grace because

*The Lord is King
He's gonna look after everything
Everything
The Lord is King
He's gonna look after everything
Every single thing in this world
This is His world
He rules the world
This is His world*

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Psalm 27

The LORD is my light and my salvation -
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life -
of whom shall I be afraid?

²When the wicked advance against me
to devour me,
it is my enemies and my foes
who will stumble and fall.

³Though an army besiege me,
my heart will not fear;
though war break out against me,
even then I will be confident.

⁴One thing I ask from the LORD,
this only do I seek:

that I may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze on the beauty of the LORD
and to seek him in his temple.

⁵For in the day of trouble
he will keep me safe in his dwelling;
he will hide me in the shelter of his sacred tent
and set me high upon a rock.

⁶ Then my head will be exalted
above the enemies who surround me;
at his sacred tent I will sacrifice with shouts of joy;
I will sing and make music to the LORD.
⁷ Hear my voice when I call, LORD;
be merciful to me and answer me.
⁸ My heart says of you, "Seek his face!"
Your face, LORD, I will seek.
⁹ Do not hide your face from me,
do not turn your servant away in anger;
you have been my helper.
Do not reject me or forsake me,
God my Saviour.

¹⁰ Though my father and mother forsake me,
the Lord will receive me.
¹¹ Teach me your way, Lord;
lead me in a straight path
because of my oppressors.
¹² Do not turn me over to the desire of my foes,
for false witnesses rise up against me,
spouting malicious accusations.
¹³ I remain confident of this:
I will see the goodness of the Lord
in the land of the living.
¹⁴ Wait for the Lord;
be strong and take heart
and wait for the Lord.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus

Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embrace
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased

*Jesus to You we lift our eyes
Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Saviour ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You*

Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the lion awake
What a glorious dawn fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins

Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow every tongue will shout
All glory to Jesus alone

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What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall
Yet not I but through Christ in me

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall

Yet not I but through Christ in me
Yet not I but through Christ in me
Yet not I but through Christ in me

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