

St Mary's Songsheet – 24 October

ALL MY DAYS I will sing this song of gladness,
give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
for in my helplessness You heard my cry
and waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end.

*Beautiful Saviour, Wonderful Counsellor,
clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the morning, glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen one, heaven's Champion
and You reign, You reign over all.*

I long to be where the praise is never ending,
yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
where countless worshippers will share one song
and cries of "worthy" will honour the Lamb.

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Stuart Townend (11 The Bridge)

THROUGH ALL LIFE'S SORROWS and despairs,
I will not be moved.
When facing death, I need not fear -
I have this hope secured:

Because Christ died at Calvary,
sin has on me no claim.
Because He overcame the grave,
with Him I will be raised.

*Where, O grave is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?
Eternity is won for me
by heaven's eternal King.*

On that glorious final day,
I will not sleep or fade,
but gazing on His nail-pierced hands,
I'll instantly be changed.

Robed with immortality,
before His throne we'll sing,
at last reflecting perfectly
the glory of our King.

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WE, WE ARE GOD'S PEOPLE, once
dead in our sin and now
raised up with Christ in heaven.
God, rich in His mercy made
us all alive in Christ,
seated with Him forever.

*By grace we are saved through faith,
not from us but God;
not our works or boasting.
By grace we are saved through faith,
not from us but God;
not our works or boasting.
By grace.*

We, we are God's people, once
once who were far away,
saved by the blood of Jesus.
Now, we are His temple, filled,
filled with His spirit, made
for doing good in Jesus.

Chorus

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TELL OUT, MY SOUL, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of His word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!
Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy name—the Lord, the mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His
might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word!
Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure:
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and forever more!

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