To God be the glory! Great things He hath done!

So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son; And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood! To every believer the promise of God; The vilest offender who truly believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,

And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son: But purer and higher and greater will be Our wonder, our worship, when Jesus we see!

Will you come and follow me

If I but call your name? Will you go where you don't know And never be the same? Will you let My love be shown, Will you let My name be known, Will you let My life be grown in you, And you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind If I but call your name? Will you care for cruel and kind And never be the same? Will you risk the hostile stare, Should your life attract or scare? Will you let Me answer prayer In you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see If I but call your name? Will you set the prisoners free And never be the same? Will you kiss the leper clean, And do such as this unseen, And admit to what I mean In You and you in Me? Will you love the "you" you hide If I but call your name? Will you quell the fear inside And never be the same? Will you use the faith you've found To reshape the world around, Through My sight and touch and sound In you and you in Me?

Lord, Your summons echoes true When You but call my name. Let me turn and follow You And never be the same. In Your company I'll go Where Your love and footsteps show; Thus I'll move and live and grow In You and You in me. Graham Maule & John Bell © 1987

From the sun's rising

Unto the sun's setting, Jesus our Lord Shall be great in the earth; And all earth's kingdoms Shall be His dominion, All of creation Shall sing of His worth.

> Let every heart, every voice, Every tongue join with spirits ablaze; One in His love, we will circle the world With the song of His praise. O, let all His people rejoice, And let all the earth hear His voice!

To every tongue, tribe And nation He sends us, To make disciples, To teach and baptize. For all authority To Him is given; Now as His witnesses We shall arise.

Come let us join with The church from all nations, Cross every border, Throw wide every door; Workers with Him As He gathers His harvest, Till earth's far corners Our Saviour adore.

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