



Parliamentary  
Prayer Network

**PRAYER, NATIONS &  
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***WORSHIP BOOKLET***

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# Above All

Above all powers, above all kings,  
Above all nature and all created things,  
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man,  
You were here before the world began.

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,  
Above all wonders the world has ever known,  
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth,  
There's no way to measure what You're worth.

Crucified and laid behind the stone,  
You lived to die, rejected and alone,  
Like a rose, trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall, and thought of me, above all.

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# Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And Grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far  
And Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.  
His word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun.

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.*

John Newton, Olney Hymns (London: W. Oliver, 1779)

## Dancing With Me

I walked around the city wall,  
I called upon the chamber door.  
Where is He? My Lover and me?

I lay myself upon the ground.  
I gave it up, I laid it down.  
Could it be? He's coming to me.

*Chorus:*

*And now I am free, free indeed;  
Jesus is dancing with me.  
Free to be me;  
Jesus is dancing with me.  
He's dancing with me.*

The beauty of the stars at night,  
I'm higher than a bird in flight.  
So carefree, my Lover and me.

The spirit's moving to and fro;  
I'm dancing in the overflow.  
Feel the breeze. I'm dancing with ease.

*Chorus*

Instrumental

I never want to dance alone;  
I found a place, I found my home.  
Here I'll be, for eternity.

He comes to me to be so near,  
And wipes away my every tear,  
Fills my needs.

I finally see that I am free, free indeed;  
Jesus is dancing with me.  
Free to be me,  
Jesus is dancing with me.  
He's dancing with me.



## Even So

Even so,  
Come Lord Jesus come.  
Even so,  
Take your bride away.  
How my soul  
Longs to be with you, My Lord .  
Even so,  
Even so,  
Come Lord Jesus come.

Lord You are the lover of my soul;  
Lord You are exalted over all.  
I bow down before Your throne to worship You,  
Lord You are,  
Lord You are,  
The lover of my soul.

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# Heart of Worship

When the music fades,  
All is stripped away,  
And I simply come,  
Longing just to bring something that's of worth,  
That will bless Your heart.

I'll bring You more than a song,  
For a song in itself,  
Is not what You have required.  
You search much deeper within,  
Through the way things appear,  
You're looking into my heart.

*Chorus:*

*I'm coming back to the heart of worship,  
And it's all about You,  
It's all about You, Jesus.  
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it,  
When it's all about You,  
It's all about You, Jesus.*

King of endless worth,  
No one could express,  
How much You deserve.  
Though I'm weak and poor,  
All I have is Yours,  
Every single breath.

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# Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world  
You stepped down into darkness,  
Opened my eyes let me see,  
Beauty that made this heart adore You,  
Hope of a life spent with You.

Here I am to worship,  
Here I am to bow down,  
Here I am to say that You're my God.

You're altogether lovely,  
Altogether worthy,  
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days  
Oh so highly exalted,  
Glorious in heaven above;  
Humbly You came to the earth You created,  
All for love's sake became poor.

I'll never know how much it cost,  
To see my sin upon that cross.

Call:  
Call upon the name of the Lord  
And be saved .

Tim Hughes © 2000 Kingsway's Thankyou Music.

## Here Is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
Loving kindness as a flood,  
When the Prince of Life my ransom,  
Shed for us, His precious blood.  
Who His love, will not remember,  
Who will cease, to sing His praise?  
He will never be forgotten,  
Throughout heav'ns eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion,  
Fountains open deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy,  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
Poured incessant from above;  
Heaven's peace, and perfect justice,  
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,  
Love Thee ever all my days.  
Let me seek Your kingdom only,  
And my life, be to Your praise.  
You alone will be my glory,  
Nothing in the world I see;  
You have cleansed, and sanctified me,  
You Yourself have set me free.

In Your truth You do direct me,  
By Your Spirit, through Your word.  
And Your grace my need is meeting,  
As I trust in You my Lord.  
All Your fullness You are pouring  
All Your love and power in me,  
Without measure, full and boundless,  
As I yield myself to Thee.

Approx 1895 - Welsh Revival

# Hosanna To The King

King of Kings and Lord of Lords;  
King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

King of Kings and Lord of Lords:  
He is the Mighty God.  
King of Kings and Lord of Lords:  
He is the Mighty God.  
Hosa-nna, Hosanna to the King...  
Hosa-nna, Hosanna to the King...

*Bridge*  
*King of Kings and Lord of Lords,*  
*He is the Mighty God.*  
*Sound the shofar, let the people sing!*

We are gathered here as one, to worship Him alone:  
It's time for us to usher in the King;  
It's time for us to usher in the King.

Chris Hagger 2007

# How Great Is Our God

The splendour of the King,  
Clothed in majesty,  
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.

He wraps Himself in light,  
And darkness tries to hide,  
And trembles at His voice, and trembles at His voice.

*Chorus:*  
*How great is Our God!*  
*Sing with me*  
*How great is Our God!*  
*And all will see*  
*How great, how great is Our God!*

And age to age He stands,  
And time is in His hands,  
Beginning and the End, Beginning and the End.

The Godhead, Three in One,  
Father, Spirit, Son  
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

*Chorus*

Name above all names,  
Worthy of all praise,  
My heart will sing: How great is our God!  
*(Repeat)*

*Chorus x 3*

Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, Ed Cash

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord My God... when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all...the works Thy hand hath made.  
I see the stars...I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout...the universe displayed.

*Chorus:*

*Then sings my soul...my Saviour God, to Thee:  
How Great Thou art...How Great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul...my Saviour God, to Thee:  
How Great Thou art...How Great Thou art!*

When through the woods...and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds...sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down...from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook...and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think...that God His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die...I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross...my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died...to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come...with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home...what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then shall I bow...in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim...my God, How Great Thou art!

Carl Gustav Boberg - 1885,

## **Jesus, All For Jesus**

Jesus, All for Jesus,  
All I am and have  
And ever hope to be.  
*(Repeat)*

All of my ambitions, hopes and plans:  
I surrender these into Your hands.  
*(Repeat)*

For it's only in Your will that I am free;  
For it's only in Your will that I am free.

Jesus, All for Jesus,  
All I am and have  
And ever hope to be.

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## **Let Our Praise To You Be As Incense**

Let our praise to You be as incense,  
Let our praise to You be as pillars of Your throne.  
Let our praise to You be as incense,  
As we come before You and worship You alone.  
As we see You in Your splendour,  
As we gaze upon Your Majesty,  
As we join the hosts of angels,  
And proclaim together Your Holiness.

Holy, holy, holy,  
Holy is the Lord;  
Holy, holy, holy,  
Holy is the Lord.

© 1979 Scripture in Song

## Lift Up Your Eyes

I see heaven before me,  
Angels passing around me,  
Here I stand in awe of Your beauty,  
Captured by Your holiness.

Lift up your eyes,  
All of heaven's in worship.  
Angels rejoice and the clouds will be filled:  
With the wonder of Your name,  
With the wonder of Your name.

The train of His robe fills the temple with glory,  
Heavenly hosts fall before Him in worship,  
Crying Holy,Holy,Holy is the Lord God Almighty.

Holy Holy Holy is the Lord God Almighty!

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# Shout To The North

Men of faith rise up and sing,  
Of the great and glorious King;  
You are strong when you feel weak,  
In your brokenness complete.

*Chorus:*  
*Shout to the north and the south,*  
*Sing to the east and the west:*  
*Jesus is Saviour to all,*  
*Lord of heaven and earth.*

Rise up women of the truth,  
Stand and sing to broken hearts.  
Who can know the healing power,  
Of our glorious King of Love?

*Chorus*

We've been through fire,  
We've been through rain,  
We've been refined,  
By the power of His Name.  
We've fallen deeper in love with You,  
You've burned the truth on our lips.

*Chorus*

Rise up church with broken wings,  
Fill this place with songs again,  
Of our God Who reigns on high,  
By His grace again we'll fly.

*Chorus x 3*

©1995 Curious? Music UK

# The Great Southland

This is our nation, this is our land,  
This is our future, this is our hope.  
A land of reaping, a land of harvest,  
This is our land, this is our home.

*Chorus:*

*This is the Great Southland of the Holy Spirit,  
A land of red dust plains and summer rains,  
To this sun-burnt land we will see a flood,  
And to this Great Southland His Spirit comes.*

This is our nation, this is our land,  
This land of plenty, this land of hope.  
The richest harvest is in her peoples,  
We see revival, His Spirit comes.

*Chorus*

This is our nation, this is our land,  
This lucky country, of dreams gone dry,  
And to these people we see a harvest,  
And to this land, revival comes.

*Chorus*

Geoff Bullock © 1993 Word Inc

# This Is The Time

This is the time  
When true worshipers will worship Him.  
These are the days  
When my Father's ways will be known to men.  
This is the hour  
When the spirit's power will move again,  
As we worship You in spirit and in truth.

*Chorus:*

*Holy, Holy, Holy is Your name,  
Worthy, worthy, let all the earth proclaim:  
Mighty, mighty, there is no God like You,  
And we worship You in spirit and in truth.*

Terry MacAlmon  
Copyright 2000 Heavensong Music

## To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things He has done,  
So loved He the world that He gave us His son,  
Who yielded His life, an atonement for sin,  
And opened the lifegate that all may go in.

*Chorus:*

*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 has 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.

*Chorus*

Great things He has 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 transport when Jesus we see.

*Chorus*

## Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

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.

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Words and Music by Helen Lemme

## We Fall Down

We fall down,  
We lay our crowns,  
At the feet of Jesus.

The greatness of,  
His mercy and love,  
At the feet of Jesus.

And we cry, Holy, Holy,Holy,  
And we cry, Holy, Holy,Holy,  
And we cry, Holy, Holy,Holy,  
Is the Lamb.

Chris Tomlin  
© 1998 worshiptogether.com songs

# You Deserve The Glory

You deserve the glory and the honour:  
Lord we lift our hands in worship  
As we lift Your Holy name.  
You deserve the glory and the honour:  
Lord we lift our hands in worship  
As we lift Your Holy name.

For You are great,  
You do miracles so great!  
There is no one else like You;  
There is no one else like You.

You are great,  
You do miracles so great!  
There is no one else like You;  
There is no one else like You.

Noel Richards 1991 Kingsways Thankyou Music