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1 Make way, make way, for Christ  
the King  
in splendour arrives.

Fling wide the gates and welcome  
him  
into your lives.

*Make way! Make way for the  
King of kings!*

*Make way! Make way and let his  
kingdom in!*

2 He comes the broken hearts to  
heal,  
the prisoners to free.

The deaf shall hear, the lame shall  
dance,  
the blind shall see.

3 And those who mourn with  
heavy hearts,  
who weep and sigh,  
with laughter, joy and royal crown  
he'll beautify.

4 We call you now to worship him  
as Lord of all,  
to have no other gods but him:  
their thrones must fall!

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1 Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come  
down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.

2 Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temples leave.

4 Thee we would be always  
blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above;  
pray, and praise thee, without  
ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

5 Finish then thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee;

6 Changed from glory into glory  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before  
thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

- 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
o'er the world's tempestuous  
sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed  
us,  
for we have no help but thee;  
yet possessing every blessing,  
if our God our Father be.
- 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er  
us:  
all our weakness thou dost  
know;  
thou didst tread this earth before  
us,  
thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
through the desert thou didst go.
- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
love with every passion blending,  
pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
nothing can our peace destroy.

- 1 As the deer pants for the water,  
so my soul longs after you.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship you.  
  
*You alone are my strength, my  
shield,  
to you alone may my spirit  
yield.*  
  
*You alone are my heart's desire  
and I long to worship you.*
- 2 I want you more than gold or  
silver,  
only you can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver  
and the apple of my eye.
- 3 You're my Friend and you're my  
Brother,  
even though you are a king.  
I love you more than any other,  
so much more than anything.