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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.