

There is a redeemer

Jesus, God's own Son

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah

Holy One

*Thank you, O my father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit
'Til the work on Earth is done.*

Jesus my redeemer

Name above all names

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah

O, for sinners slain

When I stand in Glory

I will see His face

And there I'll serve my King forever

In that Holy Place

Melody Green, b.1946

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**Thine be the glory, risen, conquering
Son;**

Endless is the victory, thou o'er death
hast won;

Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone
away,

Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy
body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death
hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and
gloom; Let the church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing;
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost
its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince
of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our
strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through
Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy
home above.

Edmond Louis Budry, 1854-1932

Tr. By Richard Birch Hoyle, 1875-1939

**O Lord my God, I stand and gaze in
wonder**

on the vast heavens Thy wisdom hath
ordained;
sun, moon and stars continue at Thy
pleasure,
from nothing called and by Thy power
sustained.

*O mighty God, my heart cries out to
Thee:*

*How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Thy praise shall sound throughout
eternity:*

How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

This heart once heard the voice of
angels singing -
this earth that wept the day that Adam
fell -
for Jesus came from purest heights of
glory,
an infant weak, to break the powers of
hell.

Nailed to a tree, the great creator
suffered
when that dread weight of foulest sin He
bear.

Lo! Satan flees! the Lord of glory
triumphs!

Nothing can with this mighty love
compare.

Eluned Harrison, b. 1934

Based on Carl Gustaf Boberg, 1856-1940

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