

**T**here Is A Redeemer,  
Jesus, God's Own Son,  
Precious Lamb Of God, Messiah,  
Holy One,

Thank You Oh 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,  
Oh, For Sinners Slain.

Thank You Oh My Father,  
For Giving Us Your Son,  
And Leaving Your Spirit,  
'Til The Work On Earth Is Done.

When I Stand In Glory,  
I Will See His Face,  
And There I'll Serve My King Forever,  
In That Holy Place.

Thank You Oh My Father,  
For Giving Us Your Son,  
And Leaving Your Spirit,  
'Til The Work On Earth Is Done.

by Melody & Keith Green, © 1982 Birdwing Music

**R**estore, O Lord,  
The honour of Your name,  
In works of sovereign power  
Come shake the earth again;  
That all may see  
And come with reverent fear  
To the living God,  
Whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

Restore, O Lord,  
In all the earth Your fame,  
And in our time revive  
The church that bears Your name.  
And in Your anger,  
Lord, remember mercy,  
O living God,  
Whose mercy shall outlast the years.

Bend us, O Lord,  
Where we are hard and cold,  
In Your refiner's fire  
Come purify the gold.  
Though suffering comes  
And evil crouches near,  
Still our living God  
Is reigning, He is reigning here.

Restore, O Lord,  
The honour of Your name,  
In works of sovereign power  
Come shake the earth again;  
That all may see  
And come with reverent fear

To the living God,  
Whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

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**C**ome let us sing of a wonderful love,  
tender and true;  
out of the heart of the Father above,  
streaming to me and to you:  
wonderful love  
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,  
joyfully came;  
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,  
sharing their sorrow and shame;  
seeking the lost,  
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;  
why do they roam?  
Love only waits to forgive and forget;  
home! weary wanderer, home!  
Wonderful love  
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love,  
come and abide,  
lifting my life till it rises above  
envy and falsehood and pride:  
seeking to be  
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

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