Glory to the Lamb

Glory, glory, glory to the Lamb.

Glory, glory, glory to the Lamb.

Chorus:

*For He is glorious and worthy to be praised,*

*The Lamb upon the throne;*

*And unto Him we lift our voice in praise,*

*The Lamb upon the throne.*

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb.

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb.

Chorus:

*For He is glorious and worthy to be praised,*

*The Lamb upon the throne;*

*And unto Him we lift our voice in praise,*

*The Lamb upon the throne.*

Holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.

Chorus:

*For He is glorious and worthy to be praised,*

*The Lamb upon the throne;*

*And unto Him we lift our voice in praise,*

*The Lamb upon the throne.*

(Repeat chorus)

*The Lamb upon the throne.*

Great Is The Lord

Great is the Lord, He is holy and just;

By His power we trust in His love.

Great is the Lord, He is faithful and true;

By His mercy He proves He is love.

Great is the Lord and worthy of glory!

Great is the Lord and worthy of praise.

Great is the Lord; now lift up your voice,

Now lift up your voice:

Great is the Lord!

Great is the Lord!

(Repeat all of above)  
  
Great are You, Lord, and worthy of glory!  
Great are You, Lord, and worthy of praise.

Great are You, Lord; I lift up my voice,

I lift up my voice:

Great are You, Lord!

Great are You, Lord!

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee  
Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow’rs before Thee,  
Hail Thee as the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day!  
  
All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heav’n reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of unbroken praise;  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Bloss’ming meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain  
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou are giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living,  
Ocean-depth of happy rest!  
Thou the Father, Christ our Brother  
All who live in love are Thine:  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father-love is reigning o’er us,  
Brother-love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music lifts us sunward  
In the triumph song of life.