

Bless the Lord O my soul,

O my soul, worship his holy name.

Sing like never before, O my soul,

I'll worship your holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

I won't keep quiet, my God is alive,

how can I keep it inside?

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

I praise 'cause you're sovereign, praise 'cause you reign,

praise 'cause you rose and defeated the grave.

Praise 'cause you're faithful, praise 'cause you're true,

praise 'cause there's nobody greater than you.

He picked me up, he turned me around,

he placed my feet on solid ground.

I thank the Master, I thank the Saviour.

Because he healed my heart, he changed my name,

forever free, I'm not the same.

I thank the Master, I thank the Saviour, I thank God.

Let everything that has breath

praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Lift up his name with the sound of singing.

Lift up his name in all the earth.

Lift up your voice and give him glory,
for he is worthy to be praised.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord.

Communion Prayer

The Lord be with you

All and also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

All We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All It is right to give thanks and praise.

...

And so we join the angels to celebrate and sing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

God of power and might,

heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

[Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.]

...

Great is the mystery of faith:

All Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Your name is the highest,
your name is the greatest,
your name stands above them all.
All thrones and dominions,
all powers and positions,

your name stands above them all.

And the angels cry, Holy.
All creation cries, Holy.
You are lifted high, holy, holy forever.

Hear your people sing, Holy.
To the King of Kings, Holy.
You will always be, holy, holy forever.

Your name is power, your name is healing,
your name is life.
Break every stronghold, shine through the shadows,
burn like a fire.

He is the Lord, and he reigns on high -
he is the Lord;
spoke into the darkness, created the light -
he is the Lord;
who is like unto him, never ending in days?

he is the Lord.

And he comes in power when
we call on his name - he is the Lord!

Show your power, O Lord our God;
show your power, O Lord our God, our God!

Your gospel, O Lord,
is the hope for our nation - you are the Lord;
it's the power of God for our salvation,
you are the Lord;
we ask not for riches, but look to the cross:
you are the Lord.
And for our inheritance give us the lost -you are the Lord!

Send your power, O Lord our God;
send your power, O Lord our God, our God!

—

All my words fall short, I got nothing new
How could I express all my gratitude?
I could sing these songs as I often do
But every song must end and You never do

So I throw up my hands and praise you again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah Hallelujah
And I know it's not much but I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing hallelujah, Hallelujah

I've got one response I've got just one move

With my arm stretched wide I will worship You

So come on, my soul Oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song 'cause you've got a lion
inside of those lungs, get up and praise the Lord