

You are my strength when I am weak

You are the treasure that I seek

You are my all in all

When I fall down You pick me up

When I am dry You fill my cup

You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God

Worthy is Your name

Jesus, Lamb of God

Worthy is Your name!

(Sing two times)

1 Though I may speak with bravest fire,

and have the gift to all inspire,

and have not love, my words are vain,

as sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

2 Though I may give all I possess,

and striving so my love profess,

but not be given by love within,

the profit soon turns strangely thin.

3 Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control;

our spirits long to be made whole.

Let inward love guide every deed;

by this we worship, and are freed.

1 I love thy kingdom, Lord,

the house of thine abode,

the church our blest Redeemer saved

with his own precious blood.

2 I love thy church, O God.

Her walls before thee stand,

dear as the apple of thine eye,

and graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;

for her my prayers ascend;

to her my cares and toils be given,

till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy

I prize her heavenly ways:

her sweet communion, solemn vows,

her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last,

to Zion shall be given

the brightest glories earth can yield,

and brighter bliss of heaven.