

Let there be love shared among us,
Let there be love in our eyes,
May now Your love sweep this nation,
Cause us O Lord to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Of brotherly love that is real,
Let there be love shared among us,
Let there be love.

Ye gates lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
(Men) But who of glory is the King?
(Ladies) The mighty Lord is this;
(All) even that same Lord that great in might
and strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
(Men) But who is he that is the King,
(Ladies) the King of glory? who is this?
(All) The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

Alleluia! alleluia!
alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
Amen, amen, amen.

This is the day, this is the day
that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it,
and be glad in it.
This is the day that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day, (hey!)
this is the day that the Lord has made.
Sing praises old and new,
past and present join in one.
Old covenants renew:
new commitments have begun.
God's soaring purpose spans
all ages, lives and lands.
Christ's open, wounded hands
past and present join in one.

Word, from the heart of God,
costly, unexpected grace,
Love, making all things good,
Light of all the human race,
Hail, Wisdom, deep and vast,
shining in Israel's past,
raising the least and last:
costly, unexpected grace!

Great Spirit, make us wise,
doors of promise open wide.
Through evil's deadly lies
truth and goodness set aside,
faith never stands alone,
hope rolls away the stone,
love makes your presence known,
doors of promise open wide.

People of hope, be strong!
Love is making all things new.
Lift our united song,
show what faith can dream and do!
Come, Presence ever near,
revive us, year by year,
sing through our joy and fear,
Love is making all things new!

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,
Slain for us: and we remember:
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this Bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice,
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.

The body of our Saviour, Jesus Christ,
Torn for you: eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life,
Paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this Bread of Life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,
Shed for you: drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.
So we share in this Bread of Life,
And we drink of His sacrifice,
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith
We rise to respond: and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering,
We proclaim: Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven
Around the table of the King.

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
he hath loosed the fatal lightning of his terrible swift sword:
his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, his truth is marching on.

2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out all human hearts before his judgment seat;
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
as he died to make us holy, let us die to make all free,
while God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, while God is marching on.

4 He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave:
our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, our God is marching on.

1 Joyful, joyful, we adore You,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You,
Op'ning to 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!

2 All Your works with joy surround You,
Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Praising You eternally!

3 Always giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother,
Let Your light upon us shine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us,
Joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.