



# The Quarry Gospel Church

## Sunday Evening 14th February

### **WHAT WONDER OF GRACE IS THIS,**

What story of passion divine,  
Where judgement and mercy kiss,  
Where power and love are entwined?  
No tongue can speak this glory,  
No words express the joy You bring  
As I enter the courts of the King.

**My desire is to come to this place,  
My desire is to look on Your face,  
Perfect in beauty, in truth and love,  
Your glory shines over all the earth;  
The King who lavishes grace on us is here.**

Your will is my daily bread,  
Enough for my plenty and need;  
I'll live by the words You've said,  
And follow wherever You lead.  
And though my flesh may fail me  
You prove Your grace in all I do,  
Lord my heart is devoted to You.

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### **BLESSED BE YOUR NAME**

In the land that is plentiful,  
Where Your streams of abundance flow,  
Blessèd be Your name.  
And blessèd be Your name  
When I'm found in the desert place,  
Though I walk through the wilderness,  
Blessèd be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll  
Turn back to praise.  
When the darkness closes in, Lord,  
Still I will say:

**Blessèd be the name of the Lord,  
Blessèd be Your name.  
Blessèd be the name of the Lord,  
Blessèd be Your glorious name.**

Blessèd be Your name  
When the sun's shining down on me,  
When the world's 'all as it should be',  
Blessèd be Your name.  
And blessèd be Your name  
On the road marked with suffering,  
Though there's pain in the offering,  
Blessèd be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out  
I'll turn back to praise.  
When the darkness closes in, Lord,  
still I will say:

**Blessèd be the name ... (etc.)**

You give and take away, )  
You give and take away. )  
My heart will choose to say: ) x2  
Lord, blessèd be Your name. )  
**Blessèd be the name ... (etc.)**

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**BLESSING AND HONOUR**, glory and power  
Be unto the Ancient of Days;  
From every nation, all of creation  
Bow before the Ancient of Days.

**Every tongue in heaven and earth  
Shall declare Your glory,  
Every knee shall bow at Your throne  
In worship;  
You will be exalted, O God,  
And Your kingdom  
shall not pass away,  
O Ancient of Days.**

*(repeat from beginning)*

Your kingdom shall reign  
over all the earth:  
Sing unto the Ancient of Days.  
For none shall compare  
to Your matchless worth:  
Sing unto the Ancient of Days.

**Every tongue in heaven . . . etc.**

**WHEN IT'S ALL BEEN SAID AND DONE,**

There is just one thing that matters:  
Did I do my best to live for truth,  
Did I live my life for You?  
When it's all been said and done,  
All my treasures will mean nothing;  
Only what I've done for love's reward  
Will stand the test of time.

Lord Your mercy is so great,  
That You look beyond our weakness  
And find purest gold in miry clay,  
Making sinners into saints

I will always sing Your praise,  
Here on earth and ever after;  
For You've shown me Heaven's my true home.  
When it's all been said and done,  
You're my life when life is gone.

When it's all been said and done,  
There is just one thing that matters:  
Did I do my best to live for truth,  
Did I live my life for You?  
Lord I'll live my life for You.

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**GIVE ME LIFE, HOLY SPIRIT,**

Guide my steps in Your sight;  
Help me always give You pleasure,  
Keep me walking in Your light.

Give me life, Holy Spirit,  
Fill me now, make us one;  
I will dwell with You for ever,  
In the Father and the Son.

I will dwell with You,  
I will dwell with You,  
I will dwell with You,  
In the Father and the Son.

**WHO HAS HELD THE OCEANS IN HIS HANDS?**

Who has numbered ev'ry grain of sand?  
King and nations tremble at His voice.  
All creation rises to rejoice.

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;  
come let us adore Him.  
Behold our King; nothing can compare.  
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of His Words?  
Who can teach the One  
who knows all things?  
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;  
come let us adore Him.  
Behold our King; nothing can compare.  
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,  
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?  
God eternal, humbled to the grave;  
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;  
come let us adore Him.  
Behold our King; nothing can compare.  
Come let us adore Him.**

You will reign forever.  
You will reign forever.  
You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)  
You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;  
come let us adore Him.  
Behold our King; nothing can compare.  
Come let us adore.**

**Behold our God,.... (etc.)**