



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 1st November

MAJESTY,

worship His majesty,
Unto Jesus be glory,
honour and praise.
Majesty, kingdom authority,
Flow from His throne
unto His own,
His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high
the name of Jesus,
Magnify, come glorify
Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship His majesty,
Jesus who died,
now glorified,
King of all kings.

**YOU ARE LORD, worshipped and adored,
You demand the highest praise.
King of kings, Maker of all things,
I will love You all my days.**

Perfect in love, sent from above,
You are the Christ.
You rose from the grave, almighty to save,
Yes, You are the Light of the World.
And I will lift up Your name high over all,
Keep in step with Your Spirit lest I should fall.
You are my hope, You are my Lord,
You are my life.

You are the first, You are the last,
You are alive.
And when I was lost, You went to the cross,
And there for my sin paid the price.
And then You made me Your child,
Taught me to pray,
Put Your Spirit within me, showed me the Way
Now I am free, now I can see
You are the Christ.

You are Lord,....(etc.)

KING OF KINGS, MAJESTY,
God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest Friend,
Strong Deliverer, Beginning and End:
All within me falls at Your throne.

**Your majesty, I can but bow;
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve,
I live to serve Your majesty.**

Earth and heaven worship You,
Love eternal, faithful and true,
Who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
Brought this sinner near to Your throne:
All within me cries out in praise.

**Your majesty, I can but bow;
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve,
I live to serve Your majesty.**

MAKE US A HOUSE OF PRAYER,
That we might meet You there,
On behalf of the nation,
to a dying generation,
Make us a house of prayer.

And Lord, teach us to pray
Unceasingly night and day.
Make our intercession
for You a mighty weapon.
O Lord, teach us to pray.

*(Words for this service
continue on the next page)*

AMAZING GRACE! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

**WE ARE A CHOSEN PEOPLE,
A Royal Priesthood,
A Holy Nation,
Belonging to God.**

(repeat)

You have called us out of darkness
To declare Your praise.
We exalt You and enthrone You,
Glorify Your name.

**We are a Chosen People,
A Royal Priesthood,
A Holy Nation,
Belonging to God.**

(repeat)

You have placed us into Zion,
In the new Jerusalem;
Thousand thousand are their voices,
Singing to the Lamb.

**We are a Chosen People,
A Royal Priesthood,
A Holy Nation,
Belonging to God.**

(repeat)

**FOR YOU ARE A CHOSEN GENERATION,
A Royal Priesthood, A Holy Nation,
A Peculiar People,
That you should show forth the praises of Him,**

**Who has called you out of darkness,
Out of darkness, out of darkness,
Into His marvellous light,
Into His marvellous light.**

Copyright Information: CCLI Licence No: 1605513

Other Copyright:

- You are the Christ
copyright SLOG Productions – used with permission