



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday Evening 27th June

WE HAVE COME INTO THIS PLACE

And gathered in His Name to worship Him,
We have come into this place
And gathered in His Name to worship Him,
We have come into this place
And gathered in His Name
to worship Christ the Lord,
Worship Him, Christ the Lord.

So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him and worship Him,
So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him and worship Him,
So forget about yourself
And concentrate on Him
and worship Christ the Lord,
Worship Him, Christ the Lord.

Let us lift up holy hands
And magnify His Name and worship Him,
Let us lift up holy hands
And magnify His Name and worship Him,
Let us lift up holy hands
And magnify His Name
and worship Christ the Lord,
Worship Him, Christ the Lord.

GOD OF GRACE, I turn my face to You,
I cannot hide
My nakedness, my shame, my guilt,
are all before your eyes.

Strivings and all anguished dreams
in rags lie at my feet.
And only grace provides the way
for me to stand complete.

And your grace clothes me
in righteousness,
And your mercy covers me in love
Your life adorns and beautifies,
I stand complete in You.

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.**

(Words for this service continue on the next page)

**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)

FACING A TASK UNFINISHED

That drives us to our knees
A need that, undiminished
Rebukes our slothful ease
We, who rejoice to know Thee
Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee
To go and make Thee known

Where other lords beside Thee
Hold their unhindered sway
Where forces that defied Thee
Defy Thee still today
With none to heed their crying
For life, and love, and light
Unnumbered souls are dying
And pass into the night

We bear the torch that flaming
Fell from the hands of those
Who gave their lives proclaiming
That Jesus died and rose
Ours is the same commission
The same glad message ours
Fired by the same ambition
To Thee we yield our powers

O Father who sustained them
O Spirit who inspired
Saviour, whose love constrained them
To toil with zeal untired
From cowardice defend us
From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us
To labour for Thy sake