

Lyrics for songs improvised on String Heaven by the Kings Chamber Orchestra

Be still for the presence of the Lord

David J. Evans.

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Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here;
Come bow before Him now with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

By Your Side

Noel Richards & Tricia Richards

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By Your side, I would stay
In Your arms, I would lay
Jesus, lover of my soul
Nothing from You I withhold

Lord I love You and adore You
What more can I say?
You cause my love to grow stronger
With every passing day

Jesus Christ, I think upon your sacrifice

Matt Redman.

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Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice,
You became nothing, poured out to death.
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,
And I'm in that place once again.
And I'm in that place once again.

And once again I look upon
The cross where You died,
I'm humbled by Your mercy
And I'm broken inside.
Once again I thank You,

Once again I pour out my life.

Now You are exalted to the highest place,
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.
But for now, I marvel at this saving grace,
And I'm full of praise once again.
I'm full of praise once again.

Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross,
Thank You for the cross, my Friend.
(Repeat)

Father, I Want You to Hold Me

Brian Doerksen

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Father, I want You to hold me
I want to rest in Your arms today
Father, I want You to show me
How much You care for me, in every way

I bring all my cares, and I lay them at Your feet
You are always there
And You love me as I am
Yes, You love me as I am

Father, I want You to hold me
I know I am Your child, Your own
Father, I know You will show me
I feel Your arms holding me, I'm not alone

I bring all my fears, and I lay them at Your feet
You are always here
And You love me as I am
Yes, You love me as I am

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Stuart Townend

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How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss.
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life.
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

What Love is This

Dave Bilbrough
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What love is this,
That took my place?
Instead of wrath,
You poured Your grace on me.
What can I do
But simply come
And worship You?

I surrender, I surrender,
I surrender all to You.

What love is this
That comes to save?
Upon the cross
You bore my guilt and shame.
To You alone
I give my heart
And worship You.

A greater love
No man has seen;
It breaks sin's power
And sets the prisoner free.
With all I have
And all I am,
I worship You.

In Christ Alone

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty
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In Christ alone my hope is found,

He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

How Lovely Shines The Morning Star

Text by Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Music by Hugh Sung

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<http://ccpc-pca.com/wsongs/howlovelyshines.pdf>

How lovely shines the Morning Star!
The nations see and hail afar
The light in Judah shining
Thou, David's Son of Jacob's race,
My Bridegroom and my King of Grace,
For Thee my heart is pining.
Lowly, Holy,
Great and glorious, Thou victorious
Prince of graces,
Filling all the heav'nly places.

Now richly to my waiting heart,
O Thou, my God, deign to impart
The grace of love undying.
In Thy blest body let me be,
E'en as the branch is in the tree,
Thy life my life supplying.
Sighing, crying,
For the savor Of Thy favor;
Resting never
Till I rest in Thee forever.

Thou, mighty Father, in Thy Son
Didst love me ere Thou hadst begun
This ancient world's foundation.
Thy Son hath made a friend of me,
And when in spirit Him I see,
I joy in tribulation.
What bliss is this!
He that liveth To me giveth
Life forever;
Nothing me from Him can sever.

Amazing Grace

John Newton

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.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

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'd first begun.

Here is love

William Rees.

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of life, our ransom
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Hide me now

Reuben Morgan

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Hide me now under Your wings.
Cover me within Your mighty hand.

When the oceans rise and thunders roar,
I will soar with You above the storm.
Father, You are King over the flood;
I will be still and know You are God.

Find rest, my soul, in Christ alone.
Know His power in quietness and trust.

Come to Jesus

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Jesus hope of the hopeless
Light in the darkness
Saviour to all of the world
Jesus friend of the helpless
Perfect in justice

All who are hungry, who are thirsty
Who are hurting, who are searching
Come find life and light in Jesus Christ
See the hope and favour within His eyes
Surrender your heart to the saviour of all mankind
Come to Jesus the love of your life

Jesus, come to Jesus
Come to Jesus, Saviour of all.

Light of the world

Tim Hughes

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Light of the world,
You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You,
Hope of a life spent with You.

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God;
And You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days,
Oh so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above;
Humbly You came
To the earth You created,
All for love's sake became poor.

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.
(Repeat)

Jesus, Jesus, Holy and Anointed One

John Barnett.

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Jesus, Jesus,
Holy and anointed One,
Jesus.
Jesus, Jesus,
Risen and exalted One,
Jesus.

Your name is like honey on my lips,
Your Spirit like water to my soul.
Your word is a lamp unto my feet;
Jesus I love You, I love You.

What a friend I've found

Martin Smith

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What a friend I've found,
Closer than a brother;
I have felt Your touch,
More intimate than lovers.

Jesus, Jesus,

Jesus, Friend forever.

(Repeat)

What a hope I've found,
More faithful than a mother;
It would break my heart
To ever lose each other.

The Call

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This is not a known song, but a prophetic moment in response to waiting on God and in His presence. We have our own idea what it says, but we are not going to tell you! God speaks to us all individually, beautifully, perfectly, lovingly and in His own inimitable strength. Let's get listening ...