As the deer pants for the water
(Songs of Fellowship No.27)

As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.

You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

You're my Friend and You are my brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.
Hungry, I come to You
(Songs of Fellowship No.1293)

Hungry, I come to You,
For I know You satisfy.
I am empty, but I know
Your love does not run dry,

So I wait for You,
So I wait for You.

I'm falling on my knees,
Offering all of me.,
Jesus, You're all
this heart is living for.

Broken, I run to You,
For Your arms are open wide;
I am weary, but I know
Your touch restores my life.

So I wait for You,
So I wait for You.

I'm falling on my knees,
Offering all of me.,
Jesus, You're all
this heart is living for.
Before the throne of God above
(Songs of Fellowship No.1187)

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless Righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.
Anástasis
(O praise the Name of the Lord our God)

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God
This is my desire
*(Songs of Fellowship No.1561)*

This is my desire, to honour You:
Lord, with all my heart I worship You.
All I have within me, I give You praise:
All that I adore is in You.

*Lord, I give You my heart,*
*I give You my soul;*
*I live for You alone.*
*Every breath that I take,*
*Every moment I'm awake.*
*Lord, have Your way in me.*

The cause of Christ

The only thing I want in life
Is to be known for loving Christ;
To build His church, to love His bride
And make His name known far and wide.

*For this cause I live. For this cause I'd die.*
*I surrender all for the cause of Christ.*
*All I once held dear I will leave behind*
*For my joy is this oh the cause of Christ.*

He is all my soul will prize
Regardless of the joy or trial.
When agonizing questions rise,
In Jesus all my hope abides.

*Jesus, my Jesus, for Your glory for Your name.*
*Jesus, my Jesus, I will only sing Your praise.*

It is not fame that I desire
Nor stature in my brother's eye.
I pray it's said about my life
That I lived more to build Your name than mine.
When I survey the wondrous cross
(Songs of Fellowship No.596)

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.