

The Lord Almighty Reigns

Tune: Mine Eyes have Seen the Glory / Little Peter Rabbit

When everything goes wrong, and when I'm tempted to complain
When set upon or broken, when in sorrow or in pain
When haunted by the past, or when my hopes are dashed again
I know that God still reigns

*Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah, the Lord Almighty reigns!*

Every single moment has been planned before all time
Each word, event and consequence are part of his design
He's working for his glory, and his joy will soon be mine!
The Lord Almighty reigns!

Glory, glory, hallelujah...

The God who rules the universe, the land, the sea and sky
He sent his Son to save us, to a cross on which to die
Yes, all things work for good for those who lift his name on high
The Lord Almighty reigns!

Glory, glory, hallelujah...

[repeat chorus to end]

No-one Gives a Hoot

*Tune: if you're happy and you know it
Based on Romans 1:18-25*

No-one gives a hoot about the Lord
No-one gives a hoot about the Lord
No-one really cares about 'the fella who's upstairs'
No-one gives a hoot about the Lord

Our hearts are set on other things instead
Our hearts are set on other things instead
And we've become enslaved by the pleasures that we've craved
Our hearts are set on other things instead

Yet we see ourselves as wise and living well
We see ourselves as wise and living well
We see ourselves as wise, though we're foolish in his eyes
We see ourselves as wise and living well

A saviour, why would I need one of those?
A saviour, why would I need one of those?
Jesus gave his life for me? Not as far as I can see!
A saviour, why would I need one of those?

So thank you, but I'll carry on my way
So thank you, but I'll carry on my way
Cos I already know the way I want to go
So thank you, but no thank you, I'll just carry on my way
Thank you, but no thank you, I'll just carry on my way

A Dreadful Foe

*Tune: St Peter (How Sweet the Name)
Based on 'A Mighty Fortress' by Martin Luther
In celebration of Reformation Day 2021*

A dreadful foe doth seek our harm
He's set out to destroy
With awesome might and cruel intent
And every cunning ploy

But our God is a mighty King
With Him we dwell secure
His banner flies o'er needy souls –
We're guarded by His power

If in our strength alone we stood
Our wisdom our sole guide
Our dreadful foe would tear us down
Defeated, we would die

But there is one who fights for us
A crown upon his brow
The Lord of Lords, the King of Kings –
Before him all must bow!

The Prince of Darkness does his worst
And revels in our pain
Yet his defeat is close at hand
Our Saviour soon will reign!

So though this world may fall apart
And all be stripped away
We will not fear great tragedy –
God's Kingdom shall remain

God is Working his Purpose out

Original words: Arthur Ainger (1841-1919)

God is working his purpose out
As year succeeds to year
God is working his purpose out
And the time is drawing near
Nearer and nearer draws the time
The time that shall surely be
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea

Schemers scheme their nasty schemes
And much that's wrong is done
Cruelty spreads across the world
And it looks like evil's won!
But wonderfully, astoundingly
God's accomplishing his plans
For all history's truly his story indeed
Yes, the whole world's in his hands!

Just think upon the cross of Christ
The cross on which he died
Lies and smears and shouts of "death!"
Led to him crucified
But through it all, though darkness fell
The price of sin was paid!
Then the ground, oh it shook
And the curtain, it split, for a way to God was made!

We do not always understand
When everything looks grim
And yet we trust that our God is at work
And we put our hope in him
Yes, nearer and nearer draws the time
The time that shall surely be
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea