Come and stand before your maker full of wonder full of fear.

Come behold his power and glory yet with confidence draw near;

For the one who holds the heavens and commands the stars above

Is the God who bends to bless us with an unrelenting love.

Rejoice!  Come and lift your hands and raise your voice!
He is worthy of all praise!

Rejoice! Sing the mercies of your king and with trembling, rejoice!

We are children of the promise, the beloved of the Lord;
Won with everlasting kindness, bought with sacrificial blood;

Bringing reconciliation to a world that longs to know

The affections of a father who will never let them go.

All our sickness all our sorrows Jesus carried up the hill,
He has walked this path before us, he is walking with us still;

Turning tragedy to triumph, turning agony to praise;

There is blessing in the battle, so take heart and stand amazed.

Rejoice! When you cry to him he hears your voice; he will wipe away your tears

Rejoice! In the midst of suffering he will help you sing...

(chorus)