Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in You

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of Your peace
It is pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life

Who is there like You? And who else would give their life for me?
Even suffering in my place
And who could repay You? All of creation looks to You
And You provide for all You have made

So I'm lifting up my hands, Lifting up my voice
Lifting up Your name, And in Your grace I rest
For Your love has come to me and set me free
And I'm trusting in Your word, Trusting in Your cross
Trusting in Your blood and all Your faithfulness
For Your power at work in me is changing me
Repeat

Over all the earth, You reign on high
Every mountain stream, every sunset sky
But my one request, Lord, my only aim
Is that You'd reign in me again

Lord, reign in me, reign in Your power
Over all my dreams, in my darkest hour
'Cause You are the Lord of all I am
So won't You reign in me again

And over every thought, over every word
May my life reflect the beauty of my Lord
'Cause You mean more to me than any earthly thing

So won't You reign in me again
Chorus

How great the chasm that lay between us, How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven, And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness, Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory, To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven, The King of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free, Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, There's salvation in Your name, Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise, Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion, Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
reclothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;

let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!