

## Songs for Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> May at St Columba's

MP 457

**Make way, make way,**  
for Christ the King in splendour arrives  
Fling wide the gates  
and welcome Him into your lives.  
*Make way, make way  
for the King of kings  
make way, make way,  
and let His kingdom in!*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,  
the prisoners to free;  
the deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,  
the blind shall see.  
*Make way, make way...*

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,  
who weep and sigh,  
with laughter, joy and royal crown  
He'll beautify  
*Make way, make way...*

We call you now to worship Him  
as Lord of all,  
to have no gods before Him,  
Their thrones must fall!  
*Make way, make way...*

Graham Kendrick

MP 966

**Wonderful grace**  
that gives what I don't deserve,  
pays me what Christ has earned,  
then lets me go free.  
Wonderful grace  
that gives me the time to change,  
washes away the stains  
that once covered me.  
*And all that I have  
I lay at the feet  
of the wonderful Saviour  
who loves me.*

Wonderful love  
that held in the face of death,  
breathed in its final breath  
forgiveness for me  
Wonderful love,  
whose power can break every chain,  
giving us life again  
and setting us free.  
*And all that I have  
I lay at the feet  
of the wonderful Saviour  
who loves me.*

John Pantry

**MP 624**

**Take my life, and let it be**  
consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move  
at the impulse of Thy love;  
take my feet and let them be  
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing  
always, only, for my King;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect, and use  
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;  
it shall be no longer mine:  
take my heart, it is Thine own,  
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
at Thy feet its treasure store:  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal