Majesty, worship his majesty

Unto Jesus be all glory, power and praise

Majesty, kingdom authority flow from His throne

Unto his own His anthem raise

So exalt lift up on high the name of Jesus

Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus the king

Majesty, worship His majesty

Jesus who died now glorified

King of all kings.

1 I love to tell the story of unseen things above, of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true; it satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory

to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

2 I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story, it did so much for me; and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. [Refrain]

3 I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story, for some have never heard the message of salvation from God's own holy Word. [Refrain]

4 I love to tell the story, for those who know it best seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.

And when in scenes of glory I sing the new, new song, 'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long. [Refrain]

1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art--

thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2 Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;

thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3 Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight,

thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise, thou mine inheritance, now and always:

thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.