1. Come All You Vagabonds

Come all you vagabonds, come all you 'don't belongs' Winners and losers, come, people like me. Come all you travellers, tired from the journey, Come wait a while, stay a while, welcomed you'll be.

Come all you questioners, looking for answers And searching for reasons and sense in it all; Come all you fallen, and come all you broken, Find strength for your body and food for your soul.

Come to the feast, there is room at the table, Come let us meet in this place With the King of all kindness who welcomes us in With the wonder of love, and the power of grace, The wonder of the love, and the power of grace.

Come those who worry 'bout houses and money, And all those who don't have a care in the world; From every station and orientation, The helpless, the hopeless, the young and the old. Come to the feast...

Come all believers and dreamers and schemers. And come all you restless just searching for home; Movers and shakers and givers and takers, The happy, the sad and the lost and alone.

Come self-sufficient with wearied ambition, And come those who feel at the end of the road. Fiery debaters and religion haters. Accusers, abusers, the hurt and ignored. Come to the feast...

2. Lord I Come To You

Lord, I come to you, let my heart be changed, renewed, flowing from the grace that I found in you. And Lord, I've come to know the weaknesses I see in me will be stripped away by the power of your love.

Hold me close, let your love surround me; bring me near, draw me to your side. And as I wait, I'll rise up like the eagle, and I will soar with you, your Spirit leads me on in the power of your love.

Lord, unveil my eyes, let me see you face to face, the knowledge of your love as you live in me. Lord, renew my mind, as your will unfolds in my life in living every day by the power of your love. Hold me close

3. Have You Heard God's Voice

Have you heard God's voice: has your heart been stirred? Are you still prepared to follow? Have you made a choice to remain and serve, though the way be rough and narrow?

Will you walk the path that will cost you much and embrace the pain and sorrow? Will you trust in One who entrusts to you the disciples of tomorrow?

Will you use your voice; will you not sit down when the multitudes are silent? Will you make a choice to stand your ground when the crowds are turning violent?

In your city streets will you be God's heart? Will you listen to the voiceless? Will you stop and eat, and when friendships start, will you share your faith with the faithless?

Will you watch the news with the eyes of faith and believe it could be different? Will you share your views using words of grace? Will you leave a thoughtful imprint?

> We will walk the path that will cost us much and embrace the pain and sorrow. We will trust in One who entrusts to us the disciples of tomorrow.

4. Hear The Call Of Kingdom

Hear the call of the kingdom, lift your eyes to the King; let his song rise within you as a fragrant offering of how God, rich in mercy, came in Christ to redeem all who trust in his unfailing grace.

Hear the call of the kingdom to be children of light with the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ; walking justly before him, loving all that is right, that the life of Christ may shine through us.

King of heaven, we will answer the call. We will follow, bringing hope to the world, filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim salvation in Jesus' name.

Hear the call of the kingdom to reach out to the lost with the Father's compassion in the wonder of the cross, bringing peace and forgiveness, and a hope yet to come: let the nations put their trust in him. King of heaven, we will answer the call ...

5. O Jesus I Have Promised

Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end; Lord, be for ever near me, my master and my friend; I shall not fear the battle if you are by my side, nor wander from the pathway if you will be my guide.

O let me feel you near me; the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear; my foes are ever near me, around me, and within; but, Jesus, now draw nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear you speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control: Lord, speak, and make me listen, O guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, you have promised to all who follow you, that where you are in glory your servant shall be too; and, Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end; O give me grace to follow my master and my friend.

6. Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God, before the worlds began; and ye who tread where he has trod, crown him the Son of Man, who every grief has known that wrings the human breast, and takes and bears them for his own, that all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high; who died, eternal life to bring, and lives, that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

7. Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, be all else but naught to me, save that thou art; be thou my best thought in the day and the night, both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word, be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord; be thou my great Father, thy child let me be; be thou in me dwelling, and lone with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might; be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower: O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise: be thou mine inheritance now and always; be thou and thou only the first in my heart: O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun, O grant me its joys after victory is won; Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

8. Go Peaceful

Go peaceful in gentleness, through the violence of these days, Give freely, show tenderness in all your ways. Through darkness in troubled times, let holiness be your aim, Seek wisdom, let faithfulness burn like a flame. God speed you, God lead you and keep you wrapped around his heart, may you be known by love.

Be righteous, speak truthfully, in a world of greed and lies, Show kindness, see everyone through Heaven's eyes. God hold you, enfold you, and keep you wrapped around his heart, May you be known by love, May you be known by love.

Come All You Vagabonds - Mark Edwards, Phil Baggaley & Stuart Townend @ 2011 Thankyou Music (Admin by Integrity Music)

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