

REACHING HEAVEN WITH OUR SONG

Solo

Lord, we come before your throne into the secret place.
Your holy name we magnify.
God of mercy, God of love, from whom all blessings flow,
In your presence is fulness of joy at your right hand.
There are pleasures forever more.

Refrein All

Reaching heaven with our song, binding ev'rything that's wrong
Through a multitude of songs a new one's growing.
We can stand before the throne, he has claimed us as His own
We give glory and praise to God the Father

Solo

Now behold the Lamb of God who takes away our sins,
Seated at the Father's right hand.
There's a cloud of witnesses who all have walked by faith.
Confess Jesus Christ as King of Kings and Lord of Lords
And someday we'll behold His face.

Refrein