Hallelujah

Casting Crowns

Hallelujah HallelujahOn the morning of creation Father, Son and the Spirit rise As they set the world in motion The morning of the first sunrise A symphony of golden sunlight Dancing in the Father's eyes He gazes at His masterpiece As all creation cries Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujahMan shakes the fist at heaven The breath of God still in his lungs A brokenhearted Father grieves In love He sends His only Son He was bruised for our transgressions Crushed and buried in the ground As the sunrise finds an empty tomb The redeemed of God resound Holy quiet grips the night The morning of the last sunrise Broken slumber, blinding light Nations tremble at the sight The Son of Man just split the sky Every saint and every scoffer Every king and every pauper At the name of Jesus all fall face down From holy ground we'll rise To meet the Bridegroom in the sky From Earth to Heaven reigns the SonHallelujah Hallelujah

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.