Phillips, Craig & Dean

King in the skies, thorns on His head And a robe dipped in red Meek as a lamb, mocked as a fool On a road that leads to death

The heavens are shaking My heart is crying

That's my Lord, that's my king That's my hope, my everything That's my Lord, that's my rock That's my Savior, that's my God Jesus, oh Jesus, that's my Lord

Fire in His eyes, a crown on His head And a sword dipped in red Saints by His side, all dressed in white He is coming like He said

Angels are dancing And my heart is singing

That's my Lord, that's my king That's my hope, my everything That's my Lord, that's my rock That's my Savior, that's my God Jesus, oh Jesus

The kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of our God The nations of the earth Cries out and say

He's our Lord, He's our king
He's our hope, our everything
He's our Lord, He's our rock
He's our Savior, He's our God
Jesus, oh Jesus, Jesus, oh Jesus
That's our Lord

That's our Lord, that's our king
That's our hope, our everything
That's our Lord, oh, that's our rock
That's our Savior, that's our God