

And Your Praise Goes On

Chris Rice

The moon is high and the sunset fades
The lullabies have all been sung
We're tuckin' in another day
And stars appear now one by one

But the stillness moves and the silence yields
And not a single beat is lost
You can hear the chorus in the fields
Taking up where we left off

And Your praise goes on, rising to Your throne
Where You guard us while we dream
Past the stars they fly, Your praises fill the sky
'Til You wake us with the dawn

And Your praise goes on
Now bring your warmth, O morning sun
Chase the stars and the moon away
And wake us with your brightest song

And add our voice to your refrain
Now rise up everything that lives!
Flap your wings and leap for joy!
Oh forest lift your arms and sway!

Clap your hands you ocean waves!
And Your praise goes on, rising to Your throne
Where You bless our toil and play
Through the clouds they rise, Your praises fill the skies

'Til the setting of the sun
And Your praise goes on
And when my final breath You lend
I'll thank You for the life You gave

But that won't mean the praises end
'Cause I won't be silenced by the grave!
And Your praise goes on
I'll be runnin' to Your throne

With every nation, tribe and tongue
To Your arms I'll fly
I'll gaze into Your eyes
Then I'll know as I am known

And Your praise goes on
And Your praise goes on
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