

Alleluia, Sing

David Crowder Band

Like calm comes to a sea
Like snowfall quietly
You come to me

Like justice to the weak
Like a flood rising
You come, You come to me

And it feels like it's almost here

Alleluia majesty
Alleluia risen king
Alleluia angels sing

Like springtime to winter's hush
Like laughter to solemnness
Like a sun rising up
You come, You come to us

Like a song rising up
In your heart filling up
Like a heart's not enough
For this love, for this love

To sing of love, to sing of love
To sing of love, love, love