

Be Lifted Up

Don Moen

Let the broken-hearted sing
And the captives say, "I'm free"
In the praise we bring, oh God
Be lifted up
Be lifted up

Let the widow find new joy
And the weary man rejoice
In the praise we bring, oh God
Be lifted up
Be lifted up

In majesty, authority
In power, God, You reign
In everything over all that is
You are greater
You are greater

Let the song of every saint
Join the Heavens in high praise
As we worship You, oh God
Be lifted up
Be lifted up

Let Your glory fill the earth

Let Your glory fill the earth

Let Your glory fill the earth
Let the power of Your word
See the crippled man arise
And the lost become Your bride
[x2]