

# The Lord Of Lords

Hb

Mundane thoughts calm down  
The presence of His holiness  
Makes solemn seems so right  
Both elderly and young  
Are reaching up towards the sky  
To feel Him passing by

There are no words, there are no songs  
The silence grows, we want to hear His voice

He is the Lord of lords  
Yet he calls each one of us by name  
He made us for Heaven  
To be loved as sons and daughters  
It's all that truly matters  
He wants to fill our hearts again  
And give eternal life

He is the Lord of lords  
He has all the nations in his hands  
Yet he reaches out for you  
When you thought no one was listening  
He heard what you were whispering  
He's here to meet you face to face  
And give His warm embrace

Heavens gather down  
As angels rush to testify  
The greatest sight in creation  
When God Almighty meets a man  
Even the dried out bones arise  
And stand tall for His glory

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