

# Symphony

Josh Wilson

It started out in Eden, when He breathed in,  
To the dust of the ground,  
Creating the sound of a heartbeat  
Like the drumbeat to a song.

It started out as a solo, a crescendo,  
To the ends of the Earth,  
'Til everyone heard the music  
God is making in us all.

And now every breath we breathe, is a melody  
In the love song to the God who made  
Every soul to see, every life to bring out  
The beauty in this world.  
So come on with all your heart,  
Lift your voice and play your part  
In this symphony.

Hear it in the laughing,  
Of an orphan, the very first time  
He looks in the eyes of the family  
Who's here to bring him home.

Feel it in the silence, in the worship,  
Of the church underground,  
They're singing without a sound, somehow.

And now every breath we breathe, is a melody  
In the love song to the God who made  
Every soul to see, every life to bring out  
The beauty in this world.  
So come on with all your heart,  
Lift your voice and play your part  
In this symphony.  
This symphony.

So sing with me,  
Of His majesty,  
Come on, just sing with me  
In this symphony.

Now every breath we breathe, is a melody  
In the love song to the God who made  
Every soul to see, every life to bring out  
The beauty in this world.  
So come on with all your heart,  
Lift your voice and play your part  
Oh come on with all your heart,  
Lift your voice and play your part  
In this symphony.  
This symphony.  
This symphony.  
This symphony.