There Is a Louder Shout to Come

Matt Redman

All the nations with one voice, all the people with one fear. Bowing down before Your throne, every tribe and tongue we'll be;

All the nations with one voice, all the people with one King. And what a song we'll sing upon that day.

O what a song we'll sing and O what a tune we'll bear; You deserve an anthem of the highest praise. O what a joy will rise and O what a sound we'll make. You deserve an anthem of the highest praise.

Now we see a part of this, one day we shall see in full All the nations with one voice, all the people with one love. No one else will share Your praise, nothing else can take Your place;

All the nations with one voice, all the people with one Lord. And what a song we'll sing upon that day.

Even now upon the earth there's a glimpse of all to come; Many people with one voice, harmony of many tongues. We will all confess your name, You will be our only praise; All the nations with one voice, all the people with one God; And what a song we'll sing upon that day.