Paul Baloche

Who could imagine a melody true enough to tell of Your mercy Who could imagine a harmony sweet enough to tell of Your love I see the heavens proclaiming You day after day And I know in my heart that there must be a way

To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth

Who could imagine a symphony grand enough to tell of Your glory Our highest praise but a feeble breath, a whisper of Your thund erous worth

I see the heavens proclaiming You day after day And I know in my heart that there must be a way

To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth To sing a greater song, a greater song to You on the earth

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher, hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher, hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher, hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher, higher, higher

I see the heavens proclaiming You day after day $\ensuremath{\text{A}}$

And I know in my heart that there must be a way

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher (2x)

Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher Hallelujah, we wanna lift You higher (2x)