

Tears of Joy

Phil Wickham

Let my last breath here
Be my first with You
Where You rob my fear
And You make me new
So whatever comes
Whatever I go through
Let my last breath here
Be my first with You

The bells will ring
Your banner lifted high
Our holy King and we Your holy bride
I'll join with all the saints
And lift my voice
When I see Your face
Through tears of joy

In a million years
We'll have just begun
To explore Your heart
And Your boundless love
Singing endless songs of praise
For who You are and what You've done
In a million years
We'll have just begun

The bells will ring
Your banner lifted high
Our holy King and we Your holy bride
I'll join with all the saints
And lift my voice
When I see Your face
Through tears of joy

So in awe
So amazed
Standing here
Face to face

Let my last breath here
Be my first with You
Where You rob my fear
And You make me new
So whatever comes
Whatever I go through
Let my last breath here
Be my first with You
Oh let my last breath here
Be my first with You