

# The Concert Of The Age

Phillips, Craig & Dean

The stars become as lasers  
And all the worlds align  
Horizon to horizon  
A rainbow begins to rise

Sudden sounds like thunder  
Come from everywhere  
As the angel Michael  
Kicks the countdown on the snare

Across the sea of faces  
Shouts of praise begin to roll  
As we see the silhouette  
Of the King of heart and soul

At the concert of the age  
The great I AM takes center stage  
The generations stand amazed  
At the concert of the age

Then a voice like a trumpet  
Blows through me like the wind  
Gabriel cries, "Welcome home,  
We're ready to begin"

We know you heard Beethoven  
And the king of rock-n-roll  
But on behalf of the Father  
We give you the King of heart and soul

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We cry Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God Almighty  
With every note He plays

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