

# Let Our God Be Praised

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Stand, kneel, bow  
In this moment now  
Worshiping our King  
Voices raised  
Let our God be praised  
It's the sound of those redeemed  
Oh with grateful hearts we sing

To the one who reigns forever  
To the one the seas obey  
To the one who holds the Heavens  
Let the nations stand amazed  
For His mercy and His kindness  
For His never ending grace  
For His love that's ever reaching

Oh let our God, let our God be praised

By his hand  
Everything began  
All for His renown  
Those so weak  
Those broken and in need  
Are no longer bound  
Oh in Him the lost are found

We stand among the millions crying holy  
The redeemed of every nation small and great  
We cast our crowns before Him singing worthy  
And loudly give our praise, loudly give our praise