

# Let The Worshipers Arise

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Father, I see that You are drawing a line in the sand  
And I wanna be standing on the side,  
holding Your hand  
So let Your kingdom come, let it live in me,  
this is my prayer, this is my plea  
Let the worshippers arise  
Let the sons and the daughters sing  
I'm surrendering my all to You  
I surrender to the King  
Father I hear it growing louder, the song of your redeemed  
As the saints of every nation are awakening to sing  
And from our hearts there comes this anthem  
Oh, let the heavens ring  
This is our song, a song to the King  
(Chorus)