

# Symphony Of Praise

Steve Green

The composer and conductor of the universe  
Steps before the orchestra of God  
Creation lifts their finely crafted instruments  
As all in heaven wildly applaud

The seasons well rehearsed begin with His downbeat  
And on his cue the sun trumpets the dawn  
The whirling winds swell in a mighty crescendo  
With each commanding sweep of His baton  
The oceans pound the shore in march to His cadence  
The galaxies all revolve in cosmic rhyme  
The fall of raindrops all in wild syncopation  
As lightning strikes and thunder claps in time

The symphony of praise  
Conducted by the Ancient of Days  
May each creation great or small  
Lift their voices one and all  
In the symphony of praise

Heaven waits in hushed anticipation  
The great I am then turns to mortal men  
A massive chorus robed in spotless garments  
Offer up their song of praise to Him  
The glories of God explode in full orchestration  
As all creation joins the thunderous refrain  
"Worthy, Worthy  
WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN"

The symphony of praise  
Conducted by the Ancient of Days  
May each creation great or small  
Lift their voices one and all  
In the symphony of praise

The symphony of praise  
Glory to the Ancient of Days  
May each creation great or small  
Lift their voices one and all  
In the symphony of praise

"Worthy, Worthy  
WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN  
Worthy, Worthy  
WORTHY IS THE LAMB"

The symphony of praise  
Conducted by the Ancient of Days  
May each creation great or small  
Lift their voices one and all  
In the symphony of praise