

## Song And Dance

Andrew Peterson

David's on his throne at sundown  
His paper and his pen are in his hand  
He's waiting on a song at sundown  
As he gazes out across his holy land

And he thinks of old Goliath and he smiles  
He can barely keep from laughing  
He says, "great is the Lord and greatly to be praised"  
He can hear the rivers clapping  
Well, they're still clapping  
To the same old song and dance

Well the cadence of the sea is just as steady  
And the chorus of the hills is just as strong  
And the faithfulness of God is just as mighty as it was  
When the shepherd slew the giant with a stone

You can close your eyes and listen to the sea  
You can feel the holy rhythm  
Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised  
For the mercy he has given  
Well, he's still giving  
It's the same old song and dance

I can hear creation singing his praise  
That his love is everlasting  
It's the same as it was a million years ago  
I can still hear David laughing  
And the rivers are still clapping  
It's the same old song and dance