

# Saviour King

Don Moen

Let now the weak say I have strength  
By the Spirit of pow'r  
That raised Christ from the dead  
Let now the poor stand and confess  
That my portion in Him  
And I'm more then blessed

Let now our hearts burn with a flame  
A fire consuming all for Your Son's holy name  
And with the heavens we declare  
You are our King

We love You, Lord  
We Worship You  
You are our God  
You alone are good

Let now Your church shine as your bride  
That You saw in Your heart  
As You offered up Your life  
Let now the lost be welcome home  
By the saved and redeemed  
Those adopted as Your own

Let now our hearts burn with a flame  
A fire consuming all for Your Son's holy name  
And with the heavens we declare  
You are our King

You asked Your Son to carry this  
The heavy cross  
Our weight of sin  
I love You, Lord  
I Worship You  
Hope which was lost, now stands renewed  
I give my life to honor this  
The love of Christ  
The Saviour King

You asked Your Son to carry this  
The heavy cross  
Our weight of sin  
I love You, Lord  
I worship You  
Hope which was lost now stands renewed  
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