

The Voice Of The Lord

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The voice of the Lord is over the waters
In splendor and power, igniting the air

The voice of the Lord shatters the cedars
It flashes like fire till forests are bare

And we cry glory, glory
We hear his voice and we cry glory

The voice of the Lord in torrents of thunder
The deserts will flood, the mountains will shake

The voice of the Lord, destroying all idols
The high places fall, the wilderness quakes

The Lord, he alone sits enthroned forever
The one Sovereign King
He will rain down strength and peace

He alone, sits enthroned forever
The one Sovereign King
He will reign with grace and glory