

The Children's Song

Josh Garrels

Down on my knees praying "Please, have mercy now"
Christ, my shelter in the world that tries to drag me down
Open your heart, open your mind, open up your soul
Jesus, come in and make a broken man whole

Carry the cross, carry the pain, carry the load
We don't belong here but to the father above
Jesus in heaven and Jesus in the hell below
Break for our sin, broken body with the red blood flows

Rise up in glory
You raise your hands to the risen king
He's God almighty
Listen to his children sing
Let 'em sing
Hallelujah to our king
Hallelujah, ruler over everything
Hallelujah to our king
Hallelujah, ruler over everything

In this world you will have trouble
But Jesus overcame the world
And our body is his temple
And we will worship forevermore

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