

Holy

Laura Story

I saw a vision of the Lord
In a world where all was falling apart
In a day when kingdoms rise and fall
I saw the Lord
He sat upon His throne on high
His royal robe filled the temple grounds
With smoke cascading like billowing clouds
All around

And the foundations were shaken with sounds of praise
While daughters and sons of creation all stand amazed
And every angel cries out holy
All we can bear to speak is holy, holy
Holy is the Lord Most High

And in a moment, my whole world
Became unraveled, it came undone
In the presence of the Glorious Lord
The Radiant One

Let the foundations be shaken with sounds of praise
Daughters and sons of creation all stand amazed
And every angel cries out holy
All we can bear to speak is holy, holy
Holy is the Lord Most High

I will go
Say the word
I am Yours
You are Lord
I will go
Spirit, lead
Fix my eyes
On what's to be

I see a vision of the Lord
Coming again in robes of sparkling white
And all the places where the darkness laid hold
Are pierced with light

Let the foundations be shaken with sounds of praise
Sounds of praise
The daughters and sons of creation all stand amazed
And every angel cries out holy
All we can bear to speak is holy, holy
Holy is the Lord Most High
The Lord Most High
You are holy, holy, holy
You are holy, holy, holy