Tears of Joy

Phil Wickham

Let my last breath here Be my first with You Where You rob my fear And You make me new So whatever comes Whatever I go through Let my last breath here Be my first with You

The bells will ring Your banner lifted high Our holy King and we Your holy bride I'll join with all the saints And lift my voice When I see Your face Through tears of joy

In a million years We'll have just begun To explore Your heart And Your boundless love Singing endless songs of praise For who You are and what You've done In a million years We'll have just begun

The bells will ring Your banner lifted high Our holy King and we Your holy bride I'll join with all the saints And lift my voice When I see Your face Through tears of joy

So in awe So amazed Standing here Face to face

Let my last breath here Be my first with You Where You rob my fear And You make me new So whatever comes Whatever I go through Let my last breath here Be my first with You Oh let my last breath here Be my first with You