

Pleasures Of The King

Steve Green

To raise majestic mountains
To cause the sea to roar
To brush a crimson setting sun
To make the eagle soar
To bring the newborn cry of life
The hope of every spring
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
To see His people flourish
To live in light of day
To watch His children grow to know
The wonders of His way
To feel the joys of ransomed hearts
And all His mercies bring
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
To heal a broken body
To mend a broken heart
To knit together healthy homes
That once lay torn apart
To glory in the praises that
His grateful children sing
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
But of all His regal pleasures
One does stand above the rest
The Son He gave to serve and save
In perfect holiness
Existing pure and faultless
Embodiment of Truth
Guardian of righteousness
With name beyond reproach
His words uphold the universe
In love unwavering
Jesus, You are the treasure of the King
Jesus, You are the pleasure of the King
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The pleasure of the King
Jesus, You are the pleasure of the King
Jesus, You are
Jesus, You are the pleasure of the King