

Symphony

Josh Wilson

It started out in Eden, when He breathed in,
To the dust of the ground,
Creating the sound of a heartbeat
Like the drumbeat to a song.

It started out as a solo, a crescendo,
To the ends of the Earth,
'Til everyone heard the music
God is making in us all.

And now every breath we breathe, is a melody
In the love song to the God who made
Every soul to see, every life to bring out
The beauty in this world.
So come on with all your heart,
Lift your voice and play your part
In this symphony.

Hear it in the laughing,
Of an orphan, the very first time
He looks in the eyes of the family
Who's here to bring him home.

Feel it in the silence, in the worship,
Of the church underground,
They're singing without a sound, somehow.

And now every breath we breathe, is a melody
In the love song to the God who made
Every soul to see, every life to bring out
The beauty in this world.
So come on with all your heart,
Lift your voice and play your part
In this symphony.
This symphony.

So sing with me,
Of His majesty,
Come on, just sing with me
In this symphony.

Now every breath we breathe, is a melody
In the love song to the God who made
Every soul to see, every life to bring out
The beauty in this world.
So come on with all your heart,
Lift your voice and play your part
Oh come on with all your heart,
Lift your voice and play your part
In this symphony.
This symphony.
This symphony.
This symphony.