

Angels Cry Holy

Planetshakers

Before all time began
You had the perfect plan
To make us
In the image of Yourself

Although we went astray
You even planned that day
On which You sent Your Son
To pay the price

You took on all the sins of the world
And washed them all away
Bearing every curse upon that tree

With all my future plans
They're safe within Your hands
Far beyond my
Highest thoughts and prayers

With all my heart and soul
I'll praise You and extol
The mighty God
Who holds me in His arms

We all cry holy, holy
Holy is the Lord
The angels cry holy, holy
Holy is the Lord