

Let Our God Be Praised

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Stand, kneel, bow
In this moment now
Worshiping our King
Voices raised
Let our God be praised
It's the sound of those redeemed
Oh with grateful hearts we sing

To the one who reigns forever
To the one the seas obey
To the one who holds the Heavens
Let the nations stand amazed
For His mercy and His kindness
For His never ending grace
For His love that's ever reaching

Oh let our God, let our God be praised

By his hand
Everything began
All for His renown
Those so weak
Those broken and in need
Are no longer bound
Oh in Him the lost are found

We stand among the millions crying holy
The redeemed of every nation small and great
We cast our crowns before Him singing worthy
And loudly give our praise, loudly give our praise