

# The King

## Wolves At The Gate

I saw heaven standing open there  
And there before was the One who is faithful and true  
Born this day the Christ of our age  
His life bringing death to sin

Death to sin

This war on sin and death  
Has seen its final breath  
Our King has come to bring us life

Born in secret and not to fame  
The greatest gift was hearing Your name  
Born of this day the Christ of our age  
The Word becoming flesh and blood  
The one Messiah of grace and truth  
The angels singing glory and praise

This war on sin and death  
Has seen its final breath  
Our King has come to bring us life

The angels of heaven were singing His praise  
For the Messiah had come and in a manger He lays

You left Your throne on high to live with this fallen race  
To answer this age old cry "We need Your grace! We need Your grace!  
Of the wicked redeemed, a need for a King  
To seek and save the lost  
Humbly You came to serve (humbly You came to serve)  
This grace we do not deserve (this grace that we just could not afford)  
To take on our sin, Ye righteous and pure  
You came knowing the full cost

The wise and meek had traveled with gifts of offering  
But what could they give to the King of Kings?

Death meeting defeat with a love that will not cease  
Glory to the King who has bought our peace!

The Light of life brings death to sin and offers up His grace  
With meager cries exalt His name be heard by every race  
All hail the King! All praise the Son!  
The Prince of Peace, the Chosen One  
The King above all Kings!

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