

Paul Colman, Symphony Of The Redeemer

The ice is melting in my heart
The weather warming in my soul
The light is winning over dark
The sun is beating on the snow
And I wake to find you near
You're the love that conquers fear
Make me a billboard for your love
Make me your midnight fire

Hallelujah, can you hear the angels sing?
Hallelujah, everywhere its echoing
How sweet the symphony of the redeemed

The seed is falling to the ground
And when it falls the sweetest sound
The Maker sends His holy rain
Feel His presence all around
And I know that you are love
So set my heart on things above
Make me a cup of holy wine
And let me know that you're enough

I'll sing as one of the redeemed

Hallelujah, I can you hear the angels sing?
Hallelujah, everywhere its echoing
How sweet the symphony of the redeemed
How sweet the symphony of the redeemed