Sarah Reeves, Sweet, Sweet Sound

I am an instrument of the living God My life a melody to His name More than the songs I sing Worship is everything I live to glorify my King Hear the song of my life Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound I raise this anthem high Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Through all the mire and clay You're washing me with grace You carry me, oh Lord, through it all So I will testify even in the fire I live to praise my Savior Hear the song of my life Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound I raise this anthem high Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let everything that has breath Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord And all creation will sing Hallelujah Hear the song of my life Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound I raise this anthem high Let it be a sweet, sweet sound Let it be a sweet, sweet sound (Let it be a sweet, sweet sound)