## Andrew Peterson, Song And Dance

David's on his throne at sundown His paper and his pen are in his hand He's waiting on a song at sundown As he gazes out across his holy land And he thinks of old Goliath and he smiles He can barely keep from laughing He says, " Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised " He can hear the rivers clapping, well, they're still clapping To the same old song and dance Well, the cadence of the sea is just as steady And the chorus of the hills is just as strong And the faithfulness of God is just as mighty as it was When the shepherd slew the giant with a stone You can close your eyes and listen to the sea You can feel the holy rhythm It says 'Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised' For the mercy He has given, well, He's still giving It's the same old song and dance I can hear creation singing His praise That His love is everlasting It's the same as it was a million years ago I can still hear David laughing and the rivers are still clapping To the same old song, it's the same old song and dance