

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