

Big Daddy Weave, Exalted Forever

It is good to praise You lord
To make music to Your holy name most high
To sing a song of Your love in the morning
And Your faithfulness, Your faithfulness at night

Your deeds have made me glad
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
You turned my mourning into dancing
And the foolish man just can't understand why

Oh I just want to sing Your praise
You're exalted forever
Oh let heaven and earth proclaim
You're exalted forever, God

Clothed in glory
In splendor you are arrayed
Angels surround Your throne
Crying holy is your name