

# 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