

Bread And Juice, Trumpet Of Your Heart

Let the trumpet of your heart sing out.
Let the rain of the Spirit fall down.
Let the righteous stand up and shout.
For the Lord is worthy;
For the Lord is holy;
For the Lord is greatly to be praised.
Let the trumpet of your life declare:
There's a symphony in you somewhere.
Let it ring out into the air.
For the Lord is worthy;
For the Lord is holy;
For the Lord is greatly to be praised.
We sing holy, holy, holy is He.
He takes my hand and leads me beside still waters.
And I am whole once again.
Holy, holy!
He is holy!
He is worthy!
He is greatly to be praised!
He is greatly to be praised!