

# Chris Tomlin, God Almighty

Like the water's roar  
Is Your voice, O Lord  
There is none before  
And none beside

You are set apart  
You alone are God  
Your glory reaches far  
From sky to sky

Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty  
Early in the morning we will sing  
Holy, Holy, we bow down before Thee  
All Your children love to sing Your name  
God Almighty

You're the breath of life  
You're the God on high  
Your song shall rise  
And never pass away

O, Your Majesty  
Evermore shall be  
The earth, the skies, the sea  
Shall bring You praise

And I hide my eyes  
With my face to the ground  
In the presence of Your Majesty  
And I clap my hands  
And I lay my crowns  
In the presence of Your Majesty