

# Harbourlight, The Cross And The Throne

There is a King of kings sitting on His throne  
Tens of thousands of angels  
Worship Him alone  
O what love is this, O what love is this

There is a crowd of mockers gathered around  
You, You say Father forgive them  
For they know not what they do  
O what love is this, O what love is this  
His love

You are glorious  
You are righteousness  
And we'll worship You our Lord  
The blameless Lamb for our sin slain  
Saviour risen from the grave  
We will worship You our Lord

There is a King of glory hanging from a cross  
The ransom was this  
He paid the greatest cost  
O what love is this, O what love is this

O what grace, O what love is this  
That You gave Your son