

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