

# Rita Springer, Holy Is Our King

Angels gather round your throne  
and around your throne they bring  
Praises to the Living Word  
To the awesome One they sing  
Crying Holy...Holy...Holy..Is our King.  
Elders bowing at your feet  
And at your feet, they bend their knees.  
All creatures on the earth below  
Bow before you now.  
Crying Holy...Holy...Holy..Is our King.