

# Sarah Masen, All Fall Down

Blow Your trumpets angels  
Come sweet salvation  
Hallelujah  
Shout scattered thanks  
In power that&#039;s strength  
And glory  
Good Lord gory  
and the fool stands only to fall  
But the wise trip on grace

All fall down  
All fall down  
Hit the ground  
All fall down

Very large gates  
Keep out very real heartaches  
Of sin and cracked creation  
Oh my soul  
And the beggars and saints  
Will embrace and dive into  
Sweet communion

And the Father will laugh  
Laugh till he cries  
Home at last  
Goodbye false notions  
Of independence  
Welcome me security