

Gift of Heaven

Verse 1

The mountains reach for you
The trees they clap their hands
The stones cry out their alleluias
These are the works of Your hands
These are the works of Your hands

Verse 2

When I have no words to praise You
When I'm scared and all alone
I see your beauty all around me
Creation sings at Your throne
Creation sings at Your throne

Chorus

Oh King forever holy holy
Gift of Heaven You are
Your love repairs me
With endless mercy
You wrote Your name on my heart
The gift of Heaven You are

Verse 3

The image of the Father
Right before our eyes
Pierced for me, my soul will sing
You redeem broken lives
You redeem broken lives

Bridge

Though I walk through valleys
I will not be scared
My every hope is in You
Though the storms may follow
You will meet me there
You come before I call on You

Tag

The image of the Father
Right before our eyes