**Lord, we come before your throne  
into the secret place.  
Your holy name we magnify.  
God of mercy, God of love,**

**from whom all blessings flow,  
In your presence is fullness of joy,**

**at your right hand.  
There are pleasures forever more.**

**Reaching heaven with our song  
binding everything that's wrong  
through a multitude of songs,**

**a new one's growing.  
We can stand before the throne  
he has claimed us as His own.  
We give glory and praise to God the Father**

**Now behold the Lamb of God, who takes away our sins,  
seated at the Fathers right hand.  
There's a cloud of witnesses who all have walked by faith  
Confess Jesus Christ as King of Kings and Lord of Lords  
and someday we'll behold His face.**

**Reaching heaven with our song  
binding everything that's wrong  
through a multitude of songs, a new one's growing.  
We can stand before the throne  
he has claimed us as His own.  
We give glory and praise to God the Father**