**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**