

YOU REIGN

I try to speak but can't express the beauty of your holiness.

You reign. You reign.

I want to shout. I want to sing praises to my awesome King.

You reign. You reign.

You reign. You reign.

Take my will, I lay it down. Before your feet I humbly bow.

You reign. You reign.

Mold me to your image now, your potter's hand upon my brow.

You reign. You reign.

You reign. You reign. (Blessing and honor and praise to your name. 2x)

Lord, make me an instrument to go and spread your grace.

Let me fall before your throne as I lift my voice in praise.

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E C#m A2 E C#m A2 Bsus E A2 C#m7 Bsus

A2 E C#m7 A2 E C#m7 Bsus