

LIFT A SHOUT

CHORUS Shout, lift a shout
A mighty shout to the King
Shout, lift a shout
Mighty shout to the King
Lord, our faces are radiant
With a holy joy
We love to sing of Your free grace
And dying love
We will shout to You
We will shout to You

VERSE 1 Every shout we give You
Anticipates the one
You will raise on the day You come
Our shouts are echoes of
Your victory cry
The day You're glorified
In Your own

VERSE 2 Every shout we give You
Anticipates the praise
You'll receive when Your kingdom comes
This joy is just a taste of
That great wedding feast
Of the Lamb and
His chosen ones