

EVERY TONGUE

- VERSE 1** Oh, gather around the throne of grace
And sing His victory song
Our King rode forth to bloody war
And now He has come home
He crushed the mighty dragon
He broke his cruel reign
He broke the shackles of our sins
And freed us from our chains
- CHORUS** Let every tongue and every tribe
Sing praises, praises
Let all creation magnify Your glorious name
Forever is not long enough
To sing of all You have done
Be praised by every tribe and every tongue
- VERSE 2** Oh look around and see the saints
All trophies of His grace
And to the Victor go the spoils
Our hearts, our lives, our praise
Take pleasure when You look on
The fruit of all Your pain
Enjoy Your glory formed in us
You suffered not in vain