GOD'S RHAPSODY

The sunlight in the morning Sweet breezes through the window Let's me know I'm in the presence Of the mighty King

The birds softly singing
The dew upon the willow
Sets my spirit into flight
On God's own rhapsody

You are my breath and You breathe life into my soul You send Your Spirit that somehow makes me whole How can a sinful man bring honor to a King I long for Your Spirit Lord, to hear me when I sing Sing to You

As I gaze into the heavens
I receive my daily portion
Just proof of Your existence
That goes beyond compare

Let me rest in Your presence Take my hand and lead me Beside the still waters As we sing God's rhapsody

You are my breath and You breathe life into my soul You send your Spirit Lord that somehow fills this hole How can a sinful man bring honor to a King I long for your Spirit Lord, to hear me when I sing Sing to you

God's rhapsody God's rhapsody