

Holy

Matt Gilman

Intro:

Here we are, God, come before the throne of grace
Here we are, God, come before the mercy seat

I can see the lightning, I can feel the thunder
I can hear the voices proceeding from Your throne

Twenty-four elders bowing low, casting down their crowns of gold
And four living creatures crying out, day and night, night and day

Choruses:

Only one word comes to mind
There's only one word to describe

Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

There is no one like You
You are holy, holy