Well Done

Bruce Frye

I sing the greatness of my King, my Lord, Emmanuel
His powers great and far exceeds what mortal tongue can tell
My heart is full, Iâ€™ll sing for him, and trust, that I may serve him well

Well done thou good and faithful servant, are words I long to hear
Well done thou good and faithful servant, from my king, Emmanuel

I sing the love of my great King, my Lord, Emmanuel
His loving kindness ransomed me but why I cannot tell
His love let Him die for me, I trust him that I may serve him well

Well done thou good and faithful servant, are words I long to hear
Well done thou good and faithful servant, from my King, Emmanuel

I was once an outcast, a captive of sin,
but His majesty found me, His love took me in
With hands that were nail scarred, His Majesty came,
and broke all my shackles, now I praise his name

Well done thou good and faithful servant, are words I long to hear
Well done thou good and faithful servant, from my King, Emmanuel

When I reach the golden city, humbly I will bow
And crowns I lay down at his feet, my Lord, Emmanuel
Well done thou good and faithful servant, from my King, Emmanuel

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