

Let The Worshipers Arise

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Father i see that you are drawing a line in
the sand

And i want to be standing on you side,
holding your hand

So let your kingdom come, let it live in me
This is my prayer, this is my plea

Father i see that you are drawing a line in
the sand

And i want to be standing on you side,
holding your hand

So let your kingdom come, let it live in me
This is my prayer, this is my plea

[Chorus]

Let the worshipers arise
Let the sons and the daughters sing
I surrender in my all
I surrender to the king

Let the worshipers arise
Let the sons and the daughters sing
I surrender in my all
I surrender to the king

Father i hear it growing louder
The song of your redeemed
As the saints of every nation
Are awakening to sing
From our hearts there comes an anthem
Oh, hear the heavens ring
This is our song, a song to our King!

[Chorus]

Let the worshipers arise
Let the sons and the daughters sing
I surrender in my all
I surrender to the king

[Repeat x3]

Lyrics submitted by Ciara Otero.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>