

Hallelujah

B.J. Thomas

Hal-le-lu-jah!
We are open please come in
Fill us up with love again
We want to praise you
In every way we canHal-le-lu-jah!
You have made us what we are
By your blood and by your scars
We want to praise you
In every way we canWords are so empty and time is so short
To show you how much we love youAbba, Father!
On the cross you took our place
Thought we don't deserve your grace
We want to thank you
In every way we canYou created everything
Help us worship when we sing
We want to praise you
In every way we canAbba, Father!
On the cross you took our place
Thought we don't deserve your grace
We want to thank you
In every way we canAbba, Father!
On the cross you took our place
Thought we don't deserve your grace

Songwriters

SMITH, SHANONPublished by

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