

Favorite Song Of All

Phillips, Craig & Dean

VERSE 1

He loves to hear the wind sing
as it whistles through the pines on mountain peaks
and He loves to hear the rain drops
as they splash to the ground in a magic melody
and He smiles in sweet approval
as the waves crash to the rocks in there harmony
Creation joins in unity to sing to Him majestic symphonies

CHORUS

But His favorite song of all
is the song of the redeemed
When lost sinners now made clean
lift their voices loud and strong
When those purchased by His blood
lift to Him a song of love
There's nothin' more He'd rather hear
Nor so pleasing to His ear as His favorite song of all

VERSE 2

He loves to hear the angels as they sing
"Holy, Holy is the Lamb"
Heaven's choirs in harmony
lift up praises to the Great "I Am"
But He lifts His hands for silence
When the weakest saved by grace begins to sing
And a million angels listen as a newborn soul sings
"I have been redeemed"

CHORUS

Cause His favorite song of all
is the song of the redeemed
When lost sinners now made clean
lift their voices loud and strong
When those purchased by His blood
lift to Him a song of love
Nothing more He'd rather hear
Nor so pleasing to His ear

As His favorite song of all

BRIDGE

It's not just melodies and harmonies
that catches His attention
It's not just clever lines and phrases
that causes Him to stop and listen
But when anyone set free
Washed and bought by Calvary begins to sing

CHORUS

That's His favorite song of all
is the song of the redeemed
When lost sinners now made clean
lift their voices loud and strong
When those purchased by His blood
lift to Him a song of love
Nothing more He'd rather hear
Nor so pleasing to His ear as His favorite song of all

Holy, Holy, Holy is the lamb Hallelujah
Holy, Holy, Holy is the lamb Hallelujah
Hallelujah!

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