

Let The Worshipers Arise

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Father, I see that You are drawing a line in the sand
And I wanna be standing on the side,
holding Your hand
So let Your kingdom come, let it live in me,
this is my prayer, this is my plea
Let the worshippers arise
Let the sons and the daughters sing
I'm surrendering my all to You
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
And from our hearts there comes this anthem
Oh, let the heavens ring
This is our song, a song to the King
(Chorus)