

SUNDAY SCHOOL CHORUSES

Welcome, welcome all of you
We're glad you're with us
Shake hands, no need to be blue
Welcome to you.

Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the praises of the Lord rise among us. Let it rise.

Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the joy of the King rise among us. Let it rise
Oooooooh, let it rise. Oooooooh, let it rise

Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the praises of the Lord rise among us. Let it rise.

Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us.
Let the joy of the King rise among us. Let it rise
Oooooooh, let it rise. Oooooooh, let it rise

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days of Your servant Moses, righteousness being restored;
And tho' these are days of great trials, of famine and darkness and sword.
Still we are the voice in the desert crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Behold, He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun, at the trumpet call.
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, out of Zion's Hill, salvation comes.

And these are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant David, rebuilding the temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest, the fields are as white in the world.
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, declaring the Word of the Lord.

Behold, He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun, at the trumpet call.
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, out of Zion's Hill, salvation comes.

Help me listen to you, Lord.
I want to hear what you have to say.
Please guide my every step, Lord.
So I can follow in your way.