

He Reigns

It's the song of the redeemed rising from the African plain  
It's the song of the forgiven drowning out the Amazon rain  
The song of Asian believers filled with God's holy fire  
It's every tribe, every tongue, every nation a love song born of a  
grateful choir

*It's all God's children singing  
Glory, glory Hallelujah He reigns...He reigns*

Let it rise above the four winds caught up in the heavenly sound  
Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals to the faithful  
gathered underground  
Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation some were  
meant to persist  
Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples none ring truer  
than this.

*Chorus*

And all the powers of darkness tremble at what they've just  
heard  
'cause all the powers of darkness can't drown out a single word

*When all God's children sing out.....*