

## **Lord of Glory**

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*Leaping the mountains  
bounding the hills,  
See how our God  
has come to meet us.*

*His voice is lifted,  
his face is joy,  
now is the season to  
sing our song on high.*

Come then O Lord of glory  
show us your face.  
Speak, for we know your  
words are life.

*Refrain*

He pastures his flock  
among the wild flowers  
and leads them to the  
mountain of his love.

*Refrain*

All through the day  
all through the night  
Seek for the Lord  
and sing his love.

*Refrain*