

Jars Of Clay

"With Every Breath w/ Sixpence None the Richer"

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Hallelujah from the heavens
Hallelujah in the heights above the earth
Hallelujah, all His angels
Hallelujah, for the last will be first

CHORUS

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord

Hallelujah in the morning
Hallelujah for the beauty of His scars
Hallelujah in the twilight
Hallelujah sunny mornings, shining stars

CHORUS

When the night seems so long
You can sing a new song
When you're weak, He is strong
He can hear your wounded soul
And calm the storm inside

In all your times of laughter
And every hopeful prayer
When the world weighs on your shoulders
Through the song of your despair

With everything and every breath praise the Lord
Let everything, let every breath praise the Lord

CHORUS

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