

Something Like Silas "Creation's Call"

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All my voice
All my heart
Couldn't capture the beauty of his art
Perfect Holiness

All the Glory
All the Light
Flows from his omnipotent might
Let the heavens sing

Chorus
From hill to vale
They come
With shouts of joy
Sweeping over the earth
From distant shores
They cry
Like breaking waves
The unrestricted praise

All the silence
All the dark
Could not describe the mystery of his work
From age to age
I stand on this trembling earth
To feel his eternal worth
And with my hands I raise my all
To join creation's call

From hill to vale
They come
With shouts of joy
Sweeping over the earth
From distant shores
They cry
Like breaking waves
The unrestricted praise

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