Wolves at the Gate ''The King''

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I saw heaven standing open there And there before lay the One who is faithful and true Born this day the Christ of our age His life bringing death to sin

Death to sin

This war on sin and death
Has seen its final breath
Our King has come to bring us life

Born in secret and not to fame
The greatest gift was hearing Your name
Born of this day the Christ of our age
The Word becoming flesh and blood
The one Messiah (full) of grace and truth
The angels singing glory and praise

This war on sin and death Has seen its final breath Our King has come to bring us life

The angels of heaven were singing His praise For the Messiah had come and in a manger He lays

You left Your throne on high to live with this fallen race To answer this age old cry "We need Your grace! We need Your grace!

Of the wicked redeemed, a need for a King To seek and save the lost

Humbly You came to serve (Humbly You came to serve) This grace we do not deserve (This grace that we just could not afford)

To take on our sin, Ye righteous and pure You came knowing the full cost

The wise and meek had traveled with gifts of offering But what could they give to the King of Kings?

Death meeting defeat with a love that will not cease Glory to the King who has brought our peace! The light of life brings death to sin and offers up His grace
With meager cries exalt His name be heard by every race
All hail the King! All praise the Son!
The Prince of Peace, the Chosen One
The King above all Kings!

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