

Andrew Peterson

"Serve Hymn/holy Is The Lord"

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High this mountain, broad this sea
Still, my sin ran deeper
Grave offense my soul did wreak
Against creation's keeper
But see what power so fell and fair
Has stayed his holy justice
God Himself all hell did bear
How great his love for us is

O serve Him, O serve Him
He who brings the morning
O serve Him, O serve Him
He who brings the morning

Ev'ry hour is a precious boon
Ev'ry breath is a mercy
Ev'ry glimpse of yonder moon
A balm upon this journey
How vast the heavens above this place
So small beneath His glory
Still He stooped and showed His face
And poured His mercy o'er me

O serve Him, O serve Him
He who brings the morning
O serve Him, O serve Him
He who brings the morning

Jesus, our Messiah King
For those who don't deserve Him
Conquered death all life to bring
So seek His face and serve Him
Serve him

Sing, Oh sing
Praise His name forever

Oh, praise Him,
Oh, praise Him,
Praise His name forever

