

House of the Lord

Phil Wickham

V1, C1, V2, C1, B, B, C2, C1

Verse 1:

We worship the God who was, We worship the God who is;
We worship the God who evermore will be.
He opened the prison doors. He parted the raging sea.
My God, He holds the victory.

Chorus 1:

There's joy in the house of the Lord;
There's joy in the house of the Lord today.
And we won't be quiet – We shout out your praise!
There's joy in the house of the Lord;
Our God is surely in this place.
And we won't be quiet – We shout out your praise!

Verse 2:

We sing to the God who heals, We sing to the God who saves;
We Sing to the God who always makes a way.
'Cause He hung upon that cross, then He rose up from that grave.
My God's still rolling stones away.

Bridge:

We were the beggars – now we're royalty.
We were the prisoners – now we're running free!
We are forgiven, accepted, redeemed by His grace.
Let the house of the Lord sing praise.

Chorus 2:

(no chords)

There's joy in the house of the Lord;
There's joy in the house of the Lord today.
And we won't be quiet – We shout out your praise!

(full band)

There's joy in the house of the Lord;
Our God is surely in this place.
And we won't be quiet – We shout out your praise