

He Reigns

Peter Furler and Steve Taylor

V1, V2, C1, V3, V4, C1, C1, B, C2, C3

Verse 1:

It's the song of the redeemed
Rising from the African plain.
It's the song of the forgiven
Drowning out the Amazon rain.

Verse 2:

It's the song of all believers filled with God's holy fire.
It's every tribe, every tongue, every nation;
A love song born of a grateful choir.

Chorus 1:

It's all God's children singing:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"
It's all God's children singing:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"

Verse 3:

Let it rise above the four winds
Caught up in the heavenly sound.
Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals
To the faithful gathered underground.

Verse 4:

Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation,
Some were meant to persist.
Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples,
None rings truer than this:

Bridge 1:

And all the powers of darkness
Tremble at what they've just heard,
'Cause all the powers of darkness
Can't drown out a single word.

Chorus 2:

When all God's children sing out:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"
When all God's children sing out:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"

Chorus 3: (a cappella)

It's all God's people singing:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"
It's all God's people singing:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns!"