Lord Of Lords – Brooke Fraser (Hillsong)

C#m   E    B    A
Beholding your beauty is all that I long for

C#m   E    B
To worship You Jesus is my soul's desire

A   E    B    C#m
For this very heart you have shaped for your pleasure

A   E    B
For the purpose to lift your name high

C#m   E    B    A
Here in surrender in pure adoration

C#m   E    B
I enter your courts with an offering of praise

A   E    B    C#m
I am your servant come to bring you glory

A   B    E
As is fit for the work of your hands

A   E
Now Unto the Lamb who sits on the throne

B   C#m   A
Be glory and honor and praise

A   E
All of creation resounds with the song

A   E
All of eternity echoes the song

A   E
Call all the sinners to join in the song

B   A
Worship and praise him, the Lord of Lords

C#m   E    B    A
The spirit now living and dwelling within me

C#m   E    B
Keep my eyes fixed ever on Jesus' face

A   E    B    C#m
Let not the things of this world ever sway me

A   B    E
I'll run 'till I finish the race

C#m   B    A    E
Ho – ly Lord, you are Holy!

C#m   B    A    E
Je – sus Christ is the Lord!