

When God Sings
(Christy Sutherland, John Colgin)

The rustling of the wings of the angels
The hush of the saints bowing down
Losing themselves in sweet submission
There's nothing on this earth like the sound

Chorus:

When God sings
The heavens fill with wonder
When God sings
It's a breath of holy thunder
When God sings
Every note in every measure dances with His delight in me
When God sings

The whisper of the Spirit as I'm praying
The kiss of the soft, summer wind
The force that makes the waves on the ocean
Could He be singing over me again?

Chorus x2