

Where Are The Words

Mark Peterson

Psalm 27:4 One thing I ask of the LORD, this is what I seek: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to seek him in his temple.

I can imagine places so far away
Lights in the heavens only you perceive
I can imagine a time before history
Words of creation uttered gloriously

*Where are the words to proclaim your name?
Where is the language to match your fame?
You're infinite, magnificent;
Where are the bounds of the Saviour's grace?
Where are the ends of your sweet embrace?
You're beautiful, so beautiful, magnificent.*

I can remember hearing of Jesus Christ
Sharing our weakness; humble God as man
I am astounded knowing he came for me
He is the healer giving all for love.

*Where are the words to proclaim your name?
Where is the language to match your fame?
You're infinite, magnificent;
Where are the bounds of the Saviour's grace?
Where are the ends of your sweet embrace?
You're beautiful, so beautiful.*

*Where are the ways to repay your love?
You are the maker of heaven above!
You're infinite, magnificent
Where are the words to express my joy?
Where are the phrases to sing your song?
You're wonderful, so wonderful, magnificent.*