

Come Lord Jesus take your place,  
Fill this heart of empty space;  
Dwell among us build your throne,  
All is yours, "Yes" all I own.

Join this crowd, stand on high,  
You're not alone, there's you and I;  
Establish your kingdom live with us,  
Your homeland is calling without fear or fuss.

Here is your castle, here is your crown,  
From city to city and town to town;  
Your people are awaiting your cross is gold,  
Your perfection is nearing from days of old.

Come join the singing listen to the birds,  
The world is waiting to hear your words;  
Time in the fleeting not a moment too soon,  
Your wish victory complete in to your home and tune.

Salvation washes our quest and grace we received,  
That all blinded sinners should have seen and believed;  
Mercy we asked for and loved have you gave,  
That ending this battle our souls now you save.

All eyes are upon you all filled with tears,  
As you rise from the grave and the truth all appears;  
Heaven is the answer your robe you now wear,  
That you might be God, are now standing there.

Signed,

One more time