

VOICE IN THE CHOIR

Sweet is the sound of a voice in the choir
And sweet is the sound of strings in a great ensemble
There's a song written once that flows in ancient rhyme
To a silver thread of life in the tapestry of time

Playing the rhythm of the soul in a melody divine
Harmonies that soar with angelic design

*Played in the court of the ages
In the throne room of heaven
It's a dancing arrangement to the music of creation
Wrapping the rhythm of the soul, in a melody divine
With harmonies that soar with angelic design*

A little boy's dream was to play with the choir
Singing a new song and strumming it higher
With an old set of strings on his mum's wood guitar
He practiced his tunes and set his sights far

I'll go mum I'll go, go join the choir
I'll sing them my songs and I'll show them my style
I give you my word that I won't roam far
I'll always be with you, just where you are
Me and my guitar

This little boy's dreams all came true one day
He saw the great light and it took him away
With a new pearl guitar and a fresh set of strings
He played a new song, then he started to sing

Sweet was the sound of his voice in the choir
And sweet was the sound of his strings in the great ensemble

*Played in the court of the ages
In the throne room of heaven
He strummed a dancing arrangement
To the king of all creation
Wrapping the rhythm of the soul in a melody divine
Strumming the heart of all creation till the end of all time*

So go brother go, go join the choir
Sing them new songs and show them your style
We've said our goodbyes, so just hurry on
I know that they love you, you're where you belong

So go brother go, go join the band
Go take your place, in the orchestras stand
We'll soon hear you play that ancient rhyme
Sliver thread, in the tapestry of time
Tapestry of time

*This is the court of the ages
In the throne room of heaven
Where we dance for the father
To the music of creation
Sweet is the sound
Of a new voice in the choir*

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